

Alkaline Trio "Your Neck"

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We're the things that go bump in the night that you
can't see
How were the mishaps that always have burdened
threes
They say no rocket science, no big mystery
Why the light of day is shown to us is absolutely
meaningless to me

Well first things first, we've gotta find a way
To make the beauty of the nighttime last all day
We'll do our very best to keep our appetites in check
You better watch your back, we want your neck

Nothing but rotten apples lay here like years from the
tree
Got thrown out of the house at the ripe age of three
I'll do my very best to keep my feelings off my chest
And out of your neck, out of your neck

Well things they go bump in the night that you can't see
How were the mishaps that always have burdened
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Well things they go bump in the night that you can't see
How were the mishaps that always have burdened
threes
They say no rocket science, no big mystery
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meaningless to me
Well the dreams that tremble into nightmares while you
sleep
How were that feeling someone's watching from the
street
They say no rocket science, no big mystery
Why the light of day is shown to us is absolutely
meaningless to me

