

Smelling Colors

"Down My Neck"

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You're just a scarecrow now, you're sleeping safe and
sound again
You're twisting in your bed, hiding secrets there again,
oh again

And who would have thought that I'd be a number one
hit?
And who would have thought that you'd be lying in a
ditch?

You're breathing down my neck, but it feels good I do
confess
Your innocence burned out, just like the cross that
came around your way, around your way

And who would have thought that I'd be a number one
hit?
And who would have thought that you'd be lying in a
ditch?

(All aboard)

You have your arms pinned back, you're breathing
loud, but you don't care
It's like that old man says, what goes around will come
around to you, it's coming back to you

And who would have thought that I'd be a number one
hit?
And who would have thought that you'd be lying in a
ditch?
And who would have thought that I'd be a number one
hit?
And who would have thought that you'd be lying in a
ditch?

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