

## Your Neck

Alkaline Trio

We're the things that go bump in the night that you can't see  
Yeah, we're the mishaps that always happen in threes  
This ain't no rocket science, no big mystery  
Why the light of day that's 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 light 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  
We're the dreams that crumble into nightmares while you sleep  
Yeah, we're that feeling someone's watching from the street  
This ain't no rocket science, no big mystery  
Why the light of day that's shown to us  
Is absolutely meaningless to me