

Track You Down

Matthew Mayfield

Sweet lavender on an overcoat
That scent you left on all my clothes
I can still feel your heartbeat on my chest
Your breath, it's gone

You can knock me out cold
You can fence me in
Keep runnin' all you want
But I will track you down
I will track you down

It took a heart of stone to tell the hardest lie
To trade a heart of gold for an alibi
And I can't seem to separate these lines
Between the facts and your lies

You can talk all you want
Say you're 'all in'
I'll take your ass on
I will track you down
I will track you down

Your mother, your father
They're long gone by now
The ceremony's over, husband makes his rounds
But senses that something's gone awry outside
And fear wraps its claws around his neck and squeezes tight

There's blood in the water and panic in the air
He's racing and chasing the scent of your hair
But he will trace bits of lace
From your wedding in the woods
To your grave, your grave, your grave

I'll lock you up cold
I'll breathe you in
I'll take you down slow
You know I have tracked you down

I have tracked you down
I have tracked you down
I have tracked you down