

## 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