

Ryan Adams, Halloweenhead

Here comes that shit again
I've got a halloweenhead
Head full of tricks and treats
It leads me thru the nighttime streets
Black cats and falling trees
Under ladders always walking
Salt shaker spills just throw it over your shoulder, babe
I've got a bad idea again, i've got a
Halloweenhead, halloweenhead
Head full of candy bags
Costume shops and punks in drag
Head full of tricks and treats
Places where junkies meet
And it leads me thru streets at night
That's alright, i just watch i don't go inside
It's all the same old shit again
I got a halloweenhead

I got a halloweenhead
Lord, i got a halloweenhead
Guitar solo
I got a halloweenhead
Lord, i've got a halloweenhead
I got a halloweenhead
Oh lord, i've got a halloweenhead
Here comes that shit again
I've got a halloweenhead
Head of tricks and treats
It leads me thru the nighttime streets
Downtown
Downtown
Downtown
I've got a halloweenhead
Lord, i've got a halloweenhead
What the f**k's wrong with me, god i'm a halloweenhead