## **Crick In My Neck**

## **Cass McCombs**

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck

Well we enter the facility, the place is jumpin'

Everything is crowded, the music is bumpin'

We make a lap with drink in hand, try to walk around but we're in demand About then sweety went to the ladies room

And that's when the DJ played the boom, boom, boom, bang-biggity-bang

I looked over my shoulder and I was like "Dang"

A chick was dancin' on the bar so I double checked

Sweety came back, something wrong with your head? I said

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck

Like the fellas on the beach in the summertime

Checkin' out the girls walkin' up and down the coastline

Splashin' in the surf in their bikinis

Others tan on a blanket while they sip Martinis

All winter long fellas did those crunches

'Cause girls are like bananas, man, they roll in bunches

Lookin' for fun but didn't keep it in check

What happened to you boy? I got a crick in my neck

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck

You're hanging on my words like a life preserver

My rhyme is your table and I'll be your server

Paid attention to the song like a record exec

Bobbed your head up and down and got a crick in your neck

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/