Halloween Head

Ryan Adams

Here comes that shit again, I got a Halloween head

Head full of tricks and treats it leads me through the nighttime streets

Black cats and falling trees, under ladders always walking

Salt shaker spills just throw it over your shoulder, babe

I got a bad idea again, I got a Halloween head

Halloween head

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 through the 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 Halloween head

I got a Halloween head, Lord, I got a Halloween head

Guitar solo

I got a Halloween head, Lord, I got a Halloween head
I got a Halloween head, oh Lord, I got a Halloween head
Here comes that shit again, I got a Halloween head
Head full of tricks and treats it leads me through the nighttime streets
Downtown, downtown
I got a Halloween head, I got a Halloween head
Lord, I got a Halloween head
What the fuck's wrong with me God? I'm a Halloween head

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