

Snakebite

Brent Cobb

Too many shadows on the highway
So I go the old back road
I see a hangman digging someone's grave
Might be mine, I just don't know

Watch your step boy don't let your guard down around here
That devil always plays for keeps
You get off track or turn your back
They'll put you in the ground here
And those fangs always go vein deep
It ain't the snake that you see
It's the one in the weeds

I hear the rattle in the distance
Sends a shiver down my spine
Sometimes I swear I feel them closing in
But I don't know if it's a stranger or a friend of mine

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