

The Box

Johnny Flynn

Rob lived in a box by the rails
Only thing he knew, you don't fail
When you live in a box by the rails
Don't comb your hair, don't comb your tail
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all
He ate from the bins in the park
Stayed out with the rats after dark
Never left a trail, never made his mark
When he ate with the rats after dark
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all
Calling on his friends, never made him sad
Didn't want the things he never had
It only made them feel so bad
For having the things he never had
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all
If you stay in that box overnight
And don't get out when it gets light
There's not much lost of the secret life
That's done wrong and it's never done right
Now some more flowers grow
The corn gets eaten by a few more crows
And an old man's box is full of bones
Won't see his footprints in the stones
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all

