We need to call a leader
We need to convene
Sometimes I just don't understand what you mean
Sometimes you're funny, but mostly you're not
I think I'm gonna have to put you back in your box
Back in your box
Back in your box
Yeah that's the place I keep my pants and socks
Back in your box, your box, your box

Everything you say to me is driving me crazy Everything you do just makes me feel good But I just wanna get back in that box with you Maybe there'll be rooms for two

Oh yeah, your conversations got me going up the wall He said this when you say nothing at all Calls for desperate measures, we'll move on the stage I think I'm gonna have to put you back in your cage Back in your cage Back in your cage Yeah that's until you learned to act your age Back in your cage, your cage, your cage

You spend my cash
You drive me mad
You even smoked my flass
You never deject
But in the end
We got a band
I gotta bend my party just to get a little morning with you

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