

Back In The Box

David Byrne

The sun shines on the living
The sun shines on the dead
The sun shines on you and me
Wherever we lay our heads

The sun shines on the evil
The sun shines on the good
It doesn't favour righteousness
Although you wish it would

Oh johnny, oh Johnny
Are you still awake?
Oh Johnny, oh Johnny
I'm terribly scared

And now I need an oasis
A place to hide from the day
I'd like a little dark tiny room
Where the music plays

Maybe you just lost somebody
Maybe your whole world has changed
The sun don't really care about that
It shines on anyway

Oh johnny, oh Johnny
Are you still awake?
Oh Johnny, oh Johnny
I'm terribly scared

I'm going back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again
Back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again

And now love's terrifying
But I cannot hide what I want
You cannot hear me or see me now
Because I've gone back in the box

If I don't make no decisions
Then I won't make no mistakes
But through all those tiny holes
Well the light's still getting in

I'm going back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again
I'm going back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again

I'm going back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again

I'm going back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again

I'm going back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again
I'm going back in the box
Back in the box
Back in the box again