

## Soldier in a Box

Hot Hot Heat

I found a soldier in a box  
A souvenir that someone lost at such a cost  
The cemetery gates were closed  
Only the humming birds would smell the flowers brought for ghosts  
There's not much fame or fortune  
For the fortuneteller selling fortunes to the broke

Soldier in a box... he's mighty lonely  
Soldier in a box... he's nothing special

He's serenading himself cuz nobody's there  
He's celebrating himself cuz nobody cares  
He's serenading himself

"No need to say this letter better get to where he lays his head!" she said  
Seventeen months of wondering why she forgot to send her thoughts was all he got instead

Her soldier in a box... he's mighty lonely  
Soldier in a box... he's nothing special

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