

Wood Box

Joe Purdy

Elizabeth, she
she aint around no more.
she missed the show.
face down on the floor.
and a hell of a way to go.

well she aint around no more.

well your daddy was nice to you most of the time.
except for the days with a cane.
and there was so much dust that his heart did bust.
what a hell of a price to pay.

and he aint here today.

dont go down.
dont go blue.
dont go down, blue.
cause that wood box, it weren't made for you.

well your got your thrills
and you got your pills
and you cut your hands with a blade.
yeah but what would you do if that sun shone through.
would you cower and run away.
and oh how you loved it when it rained all day...

dont go down.
dont go blue.
dont go down, blue.
cause that wood box, it weren't made for you.
yeah well that wood box, it weren't made for you.

cause that wood box, it weren't made for you.
cause that wood box, it weren't made for you