

## 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 snow

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Leave my body, leave my bones  
Leave me whole and leave my soul  
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all  
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