

Cat In A Box

Morningwood

It's Sunday morning I'm afraid to wake up
cause i know i ain't sleeping alone
i can't turn over i can't open my eyes
and i don't think i will till your gone

I don't wanna care, i don't wanna care
I should have never let out
I don't wanna care

I thought the morning would heal me
but every things changed, every things changed
I thought tomorrow was easy
but now it's today, now it's today
and i feel caught like a cat in a box
clawing to escape

regrets are such a bitch,
this bitch is a teacher,
this teachers a bitch
I'm such a sucker for some crooked teeth
and a pair of skinny black jeans
Wondering i don't care
two drinks i just dare
I should have never had the few
and i saw you standing there

I thought the morning would heal me
but every things changed, every things changed
I thought tomorrow was easy
but now it's today, now it's today
and i feel caught like a cat in a box
clawing to escape

Kinda hoped that you're leaving
is it wrong to hope that you're leaving
not believing

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