

Boxes

Patty Griffin

Closed down the house now on this sad affair
Very last step of a thousand steps there
And will we every reach the sky now I won't care
He called me liar when I told him I loved him
And I thought it was plain as the sky above him
He called me a liar
Yeah, he called me a liar

And I got these boxes piled up on the lawn
And I say to myself in a little while I'll be gone
And he will just turn back into the house and go on
And my car will drive away and turn into a song

He got the lampshade, I got the cat.
Strange sensation, coming down to that
Strange sensation, coming down to that ...baby
He's got the four walls and I've got the sky of gray
He said he'd like to get out of harm's way
Oooooohhh
Get out, baby

And I got these boxes piled up on the lawn
And I say to myself in a little while I'll be gone
And he will just turn back into the house and go on
And my car will drive away and turn into a song
He wants me to understand and he wants me to say
How I understand we'd be better off this way
Wants me to pack my things and he wants me to go
But he sure does care about me, oh he wants me to know

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And I say to myself in a little while I'll be gone
And he will just turn back into the house and go on
And my car will drive away and turn into a song