

## Brown Boxes

The Spinto Band

I've got this notion,  
that moving out is better,  
Than this commotion,  
if she complains I wont let her,

Tell me what to do  
and when she wants to argue  
ill remind her that were through

A late reminder,  
and post-it notes and markers,  
were it not kinder her black eye would be darker,

And all these brown boxes havent helped me move one bit  
in half-empty rooms they sit,

Stay thats where they will stay  
I could never say,  
I would never say,  
"This is over"

Ive got this cupid  
humble from(?)  
Its pretty stupid, but none-the-less ill pack it  
and this boxcutters too dull,  
other wise id end it all,  
theres still boxes in the hall,

And stay, thats where they will stay,  
I could never place any other blame,  
And how could you even go,  
on living if its so, unintentional,  
I, Lied, to, you