

# Box

## Tokyo Police Club

There's a good chance  
We won't make it to the  
Big dance, they all owe us  
Kisses for two So if I may (And the world is warm so it blows out)  
I will take the first steps (And the box is wet so it falls in)  
And say I feel like drowning (And the ice is cold but it wont melt)  
'Till the end of the month 'Cause I am a fake  
Who sticks to his guns  
It's what I know, son  
And it comes easy  
To a liar like me  
And it comes easy  
Colours are bleeding  
Into grey, I know you're  
Feeling down and baby  
I want to get down with you Now if I can say (And the world is warm so it blows out)  
You will find in our frame (And the box is wet so it falls in)  
Or my bedroom wall (And the ice is cold but it wont melt)  
'Cause i am a fake  
Who sticks to his guns  
And let's the bitches run  
And it comes easy  
To a scum bag like me  
It comes easy

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>