Johnny Flynn "The Box"

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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 stones

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

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

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