

Kate Havnevik

"Shoebox"

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Afraid of the neighbours out in the hall
I'm worried they'll hear us come through the wall
Down in the car park, out in the street
Out in the real world people are mean

I live in a shoebox, I live in a cell
And hearing my small talk
It's easy to tell that I don't belong here

Just 'cause it works for you doesn't mean it works for
me
I can't fall in love with every single idiot I see

I saw you with Harry out on the town
Did you ignore me, or the other way round?
Yell over the music
Can't find a seat
Pushing past me
Step on my feet

And this is a shoebox
This is a cell
Feels like my skin belongs to somebody else
But I smile and suck it in

Just 'cause it works for you doesn't mean it works for
me
I can't fall in love with every single idiot I see

When I see I've had enough
And the seas are getting rough
I just need time
Til everything is back to normal
And everything is as it should be
If everything is less than you hoped for
Everything's okay by me

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