Box Elder (live)

Pavement

Wasn't the question you asked me
It wasn't the answer I gave
That made me feel like I was on a train
Was a distant voice
Made me make a choice
That I had to get the fuck out of this town
'Cause I got a lot of things to do, a lot of places to go
Well, I've got a lot of good things coming my way
And I'm afraid to say that you're not one of them
Last time I was there
You were out on the couch
Pressed into a little electric tube
It was the way that you smiled
It made me know at once
That I had to get the fuck out of this town
'Cause I decide to take a stand
Oh, I'm not gonna take your hand
Oh, I'm taking the next bus outta here
I'm gonna head to Box Elder, M.O.
Box Elder, M.O., Box Elder, M.O.
Box Elder, M.O.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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