Box The Days

Mike Doughty

I fell in love with the day drunk
yeah, the whole day long
well, she kissed the book
all the morning through
and then she sang out the words to the wrong songOh, your love grips me like a golden vise
or, the clenches of a champion
I dreamed I'm in a ring at the Grand Palais
and then I sang out the words to the wrong songand when I box the days up
yeah, when I box the days up
oh when I box the days up
when I box the daysDreamed I was the king in Phnom Penh
and I was giving up my throne
all the people chatting on the muddy banks
said I'm an okay king, and I sure can play the saxophone.Then I woke up in a motel
I was not so far from there
heard the shower running through a closed door
and saw her dress laid across a desk chair.yeah when we round the strays up
oh when we round the strays up
yeah, the asphalt soaks the rays up

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

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