King Of The Box

Buck-O-Nine

i am king of a little old thing
i like to call my home
it is nice cause i gave it life
and i never feel aloneit's just a place where i can go
that'll never let me down
and when i'm in there i'm never scared
and i never wear a frownfrom inside i never hear
the world and what's around me
i've got no rules in my home
and i've got nothin' to seei live in a box-that's where i'll be
i live in a box-that's what you see
i'm the king of the box and it listens to me[chorus:]
it's just a place [3x]
just a place that listens

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