

Box

Tokyo Police Club

There's a good chance
We won't make it to the big dance
They all owe us, kisses for two. So if I may (and the world is warm 'till it blows out),
I will take the first steps (and the box is wet so if I tell)
And say I feel like drowning (and the ice is cold but I won't melt)
'Till the end of the month 'Cause I am a fake who sticks to his guns
It's what I know, son
And it comes easy to a liar like me
Oh oh oh, hey! And it comes easy Colors are bleeding into gray
I know you're feeling down
Baby, I want to go down with you. Now if I can say (and the world is warm 'till it blows out),
You look fine in our frame (and the box is wet so if I tell)
Upon my freedom wall (and the ice is cold but I won't melt). 'Cause I am a fake who sticks to his guns
And lets the bitches run
And it comes easy to a scumbag like me
Oh oh oh oh, hey! And it comes easy.

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