

# Sweatbox

## TRC

[Breath breath]I'm not going to take it lying down  
I'm not going to face my head in the ground anymoreI said see me in the fall  
See see see see see me walk  
Here comes the strawman  
Here comes the bad man  
Here comes a good man  
Here comes a ccccccIt's godhead godhead  
Here comes the strawman  
It's godhead, it's godhead  
I'm in a sweatbox  
Here comes the sweatbox  
I'm in a sweatbox  
I've been away  
Tell me why I feel this way  
And tell me why I have no faithShove it in the ceiling  
And post when the wife's away  
Shove it in the ceiling  
And I'll send it to the wife today  
I'll send...I won't take it lying down  
I won't face it since you ran away awaySweet sweet sweet  
Shake it down to the ground  
Shake it down down down  
I am the mad man, I am the strawman  
I could be evil, I could be wild as sin  
I could be your saint  
I put a spell on you  
I put a spell on you  
Ooh I could be ahYeah shake!Oh shake up down inside in  
I put a spell on you  
And tell me why I feel this way  
And tell me why I sing this way  
This way I put a spell on you  
I am in a sweatbox  
I put a spell on youOh you strange fruit from the trees  
Strange dreams  
I am the strawman  
I am the bad man, I am the good man  
So shake, so shake shake shake...

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