Girl In a Box

Blake Babies

I've got a girl in a box
Keep her under my bed
It sure must get hot in the summertime
I get her out when there's nothing else to doWhen there's nothing on TV, when I can't see you
Wife don't mind if I give her a child
My wife don't mind, she thinks it's pretty wild
I've got this girl in a box, I got a girl in a boxI'll keep her till the day
I'll keep her till the day
I'll keep her till the day that I dieAnd I hope I die in the nighttime
With my TV on and a beer in my hand
And you by my sideI got a girl in a box
We play games, I'm anything I'm not
But I wanna' be, yeah, I wanna be
She'll be a slut or a dirty little whoreOr the girl next door or my bride instead
Or I'll cut off her head
If I want to, yeah, I want toI'll keep her till the day
I'll keep her till the day
I'll keep her till the day that I dieI've got a girl in a box
I've got a girl in a box

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