

Living In A Box

Bobby Womack

Livin'

Got a woman that hold
That one inside
Caught up in the middle
I try to keep 'em satisfied
But the more I kill
The more they want
The more I do
The more they don't
Now, that's what I call trapped
In a cardboard box

I woke up this morning
Livin' on hard times
Nothing doing
I feel resistance
As I open up my eyes
Someone's fooling

But I've found a way to break
Through this, been my busy night
'Cause I know what's going on
That's the cool fact

I'm living in a box (livin')
I'm living in a cardboard box
I'm living in a box (livin'), ooh, ooh, boom

Life goes in circles
'Round and 'round and 'round, circulating
I sometimes thought I found
What's moving underground
Just escaping, aw

I've found a way to break
Through this, been my busy night
'Cause I know what's going on
That's the cool fact

I'm living in a box (livin')
I'm living in a cardboard box
I'm living in a box (livin'), ooh, ooh, boom

Got a woman that hold
That one inside
Caught up in the middle
I try to keep 'em satisfied

So that the more I kill
The more they want
The more I do
The more they don't, ooh
The man's in trouble
One way or another, we are all in a cardboard box

I'm living (livin'), living

In a box (livin')

Well

You're living, (living), living in a cardboard box (livin'), ooh

I'm living, yes I am, oh, can't do nothing about it, huh

That's livin' in a cardboard box