

## Boxes For The Move

BODEGA

After work I packed my desktop and went out for a-walkin'  
The closest liquor store had just ran out of boxes  
So I went down to Bogart to get more cardboard boxes for the move

As I wished that I could drink what was once sold in these boxes  
The sky started to rain and my guts felt nauseous  
Cause I couldn't tell you that my heart had been starting to move

Had to struggle down the road with fifteen soggy boxes  
The rope had cut my skin and the boxes I kept dropping, yeah  
I'm boxing out my best friend  
At least I'll do a good job for the move  
I'm lying to my best friend  
At least I'll do a good job for the move

When I came home you were sleeping surrounded by boxes  
Read a Christmas card from you and put it in my pocket  
Hid a picture of the two of you  
You were sitting smiling in a photo booth

As I tiptoed round the couch, tripped, ripped lamp out of socket  
I was stacking til the sun rose, couldn't stop packing boxes  
It dawned on me abruptly as I emptied out all contents from the room

And I thought back to the time when we were both sick  
And I held on to your hand in the back of ambulance  
Now I'm holding onto masking taping up these boxes for the move  
Now I'm wearing lots of masks and taping up these boxes for the move  
And you know I hate to make you cry so now I'm taping up these boxes for the move