Back In The Box

David Byrne

The sun shines on the living The sun shines on the dead The sun shines on you and me Wherever we lay our heads

The sun shines on the evil The sun shines on the good It doesn't favour righteousness Although you wish it would

Oh johnny, oh Johnny Are you still awake? Oh Johnny, oh Johnny I'm terribly scared

And now I need an oasis A place to hide from the day I'd like a little dark tiny room Where the music plays

Maybe you just lost somebody Maybe your whole world has changed The sun don't really care about that It shines on anyway

Oh johnny, oh Johnny Are you still awake? Oh Johnny, oh Johnny I'm terribly scared

I'm going back in the box Back in the box Back in the box again Back in the box Back in the box Back in the box again

And now love's terrifying But I cannot hide what I want You cannot hear me or see me now Because I've gone back in the box

If I don't make no decisions Then I won't make no mistakes But through all those tiny holes Well the light's still getting in

I'm going back in the box Back in the box Back in the box again I'm going back in the box Back in the box Back in the box again

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