

Cardboard Box

Eves Karydas

There's clothes on the floor
My toothbrush in your toothbrush cup
Lingerie in the drawer
There's too much of my stuff at yours
And what do I do now you don't feel like you used to, but I still do?
Feels like I never had your love at all
No, at all

I'm going to pack up my love
Going to put it in a cardboard box
If I'll never be the one that you're looking for
Then I'm going to be the one you lost
I might jump in my car yeah, get out of town
Pack up my love and then put it in a brown box
Yeah, cardboard box

Is that the guitar I gave you last July?
I know we lost our spark but would you play for me one last time?
Tell me what do I do now you don't feel like you used to, but I still do?
Feels like I never had your love at all
No, at all

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Yeah, cardboard box

Flowers have died
Took down all the pictures
All of the things I could find
That remind me of when you were mine

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