

Shoe Box

Foxy Shazam

Memories in a busted shoebox underneath my bed
Some words of a sweetness in pencil with dull lead
A picture of me with a smile that I'm not faking
I wish things were the way they are, when the picture was taken
When the picture was taken, oh yeah

Black and white slow motion flash back, a spin around the head
A vision in the night, me as a kid
I picture myself with a smile

And that will be the way
Snapshot home
Out in the ether heart beat
That will be the way I get home
Pounding the ether, machine gun hey hey

Milestone ticking time bomb, a fade to nothing more
Hope not to be forgotten, drawing off the shore
A vanishing man in the sand and I'm forsaken
I wish things were the way they are, when the picture was taken
When the picture was taken awww

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Out in the ether heart beat
That will be the way I get home
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When the picture was taken