

Boxes

Gavin James

Went to the wrong school
Wearing the wrong shoes
They told me that I should sit down
And just bite my tongue
'Cause if you're lucky
You'll get to university
Say three hail Marys
And everything bad will be gone

But I'm so tired of standing still
And I'm not buying what you're trying to sell

So don't wake me up
If you're only going to tell me to give it up
Then say everything I do is never enough
'Cause you're lying through your teeth
We don't fit into your boxes
We're all different underneath
Don't wake me up

When I got my first guitar
My father told me son
Four chords is all you need
To show people just who you are
So I played to strangers
Down by the backstreets
And everytime they caught me dreaming I'd say

Don't wake me up
If you're only going to tell me to give it up
Then say everything I do is never enough
'Cause you're lying through your teeth
We don't fit into your boxes
We're all different underneath
Don't wake me up
Don't wake me up

'Cause I'm so tired of standing still
And I'm not buying what you are trying to sell
So don't wake me up

Oh, don't wake me up
If you're only going to tell me to give it up
Then say everything I do is never enough
'Cause you're lying through your teeth
We don't fit into your boxes
We're all different underneath
Don't wake me up
Don't wake me up
Don't wake me up
Don't wake me up