

## Boxes

Home Free

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

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

So don't wake me up  
If you're only going to tell me to give it up  
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