

Shoe box - 1/2

Interprété par Friends.

A key in the door, a step on the floor,
A note on the table, and a meal in the micro
Note says "I'm in bed, please make sure that you're fed
If you're taking a shower, you can borrow my bathrobe
When I'm asleep I dream you move in next week"
I crumple the note and save it to put inside

My shoe box Shoe box of lies Shoe box Shoe box of lies

It's under my bed, it's never been read It's in with my school stuff and my mom never cleans there From my first little fib, when I still wore a bib To my latest attempt at pretending I'm someone Who's not seventeen, doesn't know what you mean When talk to single malts, or stilton, or

My shoe box Shoe box of lies Shoe box Shoe box of lies

Did somebody tell you This is how it's supposed to be? Or did you just find it And you don't want any more from me?

My shoe box Shoe box of lies Shoe box Shoe box of lies

Was it something I said, or was it something you read That's making me think I should never have come here I can offer you lies, I can tell you good-bye, I can tell you I'm sorry, but I can't tell you the truth, dear And what if I could - would it do any good? You'll still never get to see the contents of

My shoe box Shoe box of lies Shoe box Shoe box of lies

You're so nineteen-ninety



Shoe box - 2/2

And it's nineteen-ninety-four Leave this world behind me 'Cause you don't want me anymore