

# Blake Babies, Girl in a Box

I've got a girl in a box,  
Keep her under my bed, it sure must get hot in the summertime.  
I get her out when there's nothing else to do.  
When there's nothing on TV, when I can't see you.  
Wife don't mind if I give her a child.  
My wife don't mind, she thinks it's pretty wild.  
I've got this girl in a box, I got a girl in a box.

I'll keep her 'till the day,  
I'll keep her 'till the day,  
I'll keep her 'till the day that I die

And I hope I die in the nighttime  
With my TV on and a beer in my hand and you by my side.

I got a girl in a box,  
We play games, I'm anything I'm not,  
But I wanna' be, yeah, I wanna be.  
She'll be a slut, or a dirty little whore  
Or the girl next door or my bride instead  
Or I'll cut off her head,  
If I want to, yeah, I want to.

I'll keep her 'till the day,  
I'll keep her 'till the day,  
I'll keep her 'till the day that I die.  
I've got a girl in a box.  
I've got a girl in a box.