

# David Byrne, Back In The Box

The sun shines on the living  
The sun shines on the dead  
The sun shines on you and me  
Wherever we lay our heads

The sun shines on the evil  
The sun shines on the good  
It doesn't favour righteousness  
Although you wish it would

Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny  
Are you still awake?  
Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny  
I'm terribly scared

And now I need an oasis  
A place to hide from the day  
I'd like a little dark tiny room  
Where the music plays

Maybe you just lost somebody  
Maybe your whole world has changed  
The sun don't really care about that  
It shines on anyway

Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny  
Are you still awake?  
Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny  
I'm terribly scared

I'm going back in the box  
Back in the box  
Back in the box again  
Back in the box  
Back in the box  
Back in the box again

And now love's terrifying  
But I cannot hide what I want  
You cannot hear me or see me now  
Because I've gone back in the box

If I don't make no decisions  
Then I won't make no mistakes  
But through all those tiny holes  
Well the light's still getting in

I'm going back in the box  
Back in the box  
Back in the box again  
I'm going back in the box  
Back in the box  
Back in the box again ...