Elysian Fields, Jack In The Box

It's been seven years now, living in this box Closed in on all sides, no light, just dark He kept me under the bed, I'd pray for it to stop He'd lock me safely away, and lie on top Pop the latches open the hatches Out comes Jack in the box Doing tricks and taking licks Out comes Jack in the box I was an uncut marionette hanging by steel cable threads I was a shadow dancer a thousand shades of red There's too much light it's far too bright I things much too clearly There's too much light, it far too bright Weary, oh so weary If this is all of life outside Please put me where I am happy Where I won't know what to think of this Black in black, almost sleeping Pop the latches open the hatches, out comes jack in the box Doing tricks and taking licks, out comes jack in the box Please lock me up Shut me up

Shut up your jack in the box