

Matthew Santos, Shadows in a Shoebox

Shes got it under her bed
But you didnt hear that from me
Shes got secrets unsaid well
Shes got shadows in her shoebox yeah
Shoebox yeah yeah eh
Shes roamed the bootlegged route
Never speak of these things again
But they all live up in her head
Well shes got shadows in her shoebox yeah
Shoebox yeah shes got shadows in her shoebox
Dont you go telling nobody
Shes got shadows in her shoebox
Dont you go telling nobody
He never asked her again
And she longs to pretended
that theyll all just disappear
But shes got shadows in her shoebox yeah
Shoebox yeah shes got shadows in her shoebox
Dont you go telling nobody
Shes got shadows in her shoebox
Dont you go telling no
Dont you go telling no
Dont you go telling no
Dont you go telling nobody yeah yeah