

# Wilco, Box Full Of Letters

Got a box full of letters,  
Think you might like to read  
Some things that you might like to see,  
But they're all addressed to me

Wish I had a lotta answers,  
'Cause that's the way it should be  
For all these questions,  
Being directed at me

I just can't find the time  
To write my mind  
The way I want it to read

You'll come back again  
And I'll still be your friend

I got a lot of your records,  
In a separate stack  
Some things that I might like to hear,  
But I guess I'll give 'em back

I wish I had a lotta answers,  
'Cause that's the way it should be  
All these questions  
Being directed at me

Just can't find the time  
To write my mind  
The way I want it to read

You'll come back again,  
And I'll still be your friend

I can't find the time  
To write my mind  
The way I want it to read

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