

The Box
Damien Rice

Verse

G **D**
Don t give me something to hold in my hand
Em7
Something else to believe in
Bm
Cause I m over it
C
And your reason for wanting to stay
G
Your reason for wanting to change
D **Em7**
My reason for everything I ve done to you...

PVT - Chorus

Am9
I have tried but I don t fit
Em7
Into this box I m living with
Am9
I could go wild
Em7
But you might lock me up
Am9
And I have tried but I don t fit
Em7
Into this box you call a gift
Am9
I could be wild and free
Em7
But god forbid then you might envy me

Verse

G **D**
So don t give me love with an old book of rules
Em7
cause that kind of love is just for fools
Bm
And I m over it
C
And my reasons for walking away
G
My reasons for wanting to change
D **Em7**

My reasons for everything I lost with you...

Chorus

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I have tried but I don t fit
Em7
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Am9
I could go wild
Em7
But you might lock me up
Am9
And I have tried but I don t fit
Em7
Into this box you call a gift
Am9
I could be wild and free
Em7
But god forbid then you might envy me...

Another Chorus (humming)

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But god forbid then you might envy me