

# Fur Patrol, Man In A Box

I keep a man inside a box under my bed  
My mother says I dream too much  
I take the man out and listen to what she says  
He says I do not dream enough  
I hear my mother in the hall outside my doorway  
She's come to say I talk too much  
I put the man, back in the box under my bed

I'm not the only one who argues with the woman in me  
Just no-one hears the other voices  
I'm not the only one who disagrees with everything

I keep a man inside a box under my bed  
My father says I laugh too hard  
I take the man out and let him oscillate my head  
He does not think my love is good  
I watch my father walking silent past my doorway  
I hide the man behind my back  
And all the while he's blowing kisses down my spine

I'm not the only one who loves to feel the woman in me  
Just no-one sees the other fingers  
I'm not the only one who disagrees with everything

Go on and take it come and take these tiny thoughts away  
I never used them they were never mine were they  
Go on and take it come and wash these dirty thoughts away  
I never used them they were never mine

I'd like this man I keep inside the box, under my bed to climb out  
Come lie down here beside me  
And I like to feel his fingers warm upon my neck

Go on and take it come and take these tiny thoughts away  
I never used them they were never mine were they  
Go on and take it come and wash these dirty thoughts away  
I never used them they were never mine  
Go on and take them  
Wash these away