

## **Damien Rice - The Box**

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Tom: G
                                                                And my reasons for walking away
                                                                My reasons for wanting to change
                                    Afinação: D G C F A D
                                                                My reasons for everything I lost with you...
Verse
                                                                Chorus
Don't give me something to hold in my hand
                                                                I have tried but I don't fit
                        Em
Something else to believe in
                                                                Into this box I'm living with
          Bm
Cause I'm over it
                                                                I could go wild
And your reason for wanting to stay
                                                                But you might lock me up
Your reason for wanting to change
                                                                And I have tried but I don't fit
My reason for everything I've done to you...
                                                                Into this box you call a gift
PVT - Chorus
                                                                I could be wild and free
I have tried but I don't fit
                                                                But god forbid then you might envy me...
Into this box I'm living with
                                                                Another Chorus (humming)
I could go wild
                                                                I have tried but I don't fit
But you might lock me up
                                                                Into this box I'm living with
And I have tried but I don't fit
                                                                I could go wild
Into this box you call a gift
                                                                But you might lock me up
I could be wild and free
                                                                And I have tried but I don't fit
But god forbid then you might envy me
                                                                Into this box you call a gift
Verse
                                                                I could be wild and free
So don't give me love with an old book of rules
                                                                But god forbid then you might envy me
'cause that kind of love is just for fools
                                                                I could be wild and free
And I'm over it
                                                                But god forbid then you might envy me
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## **Acordes**

