

# Shoebox

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Afraid of the neighbours out in the hall  
I'm worried they'll hear us come through the wall  
Down in the car park, out in the street  
Out in the real world people are mean

I live in a shoebox, I live in a cell  
And hearing my small talk  
It's easy to tell that I don't belong here

Just 'cause it works for you doesn't mean it works for me  
I can't fall in love with every single idiot I see

I saw you with Harry out on the town  
Did you ignore me, or the other way round?  
Yell over the music  
Can't find a seat  
Pushing past me  
Step on my feet

And this is a shoebox  
This is a cell  
Feels like my skin belongs to somebody else  
But I smile and suck it in

Just 'cause it works for you doesn't mean it works for me  
I can't fall in love with every single idiot I see

When I see I've had enough  
And the seas are getting rough  
I just need time  
Til everything is back to normal  
And everything is as it should be  
If everything is less than you hoped for  
Everything's okay by me