

# Box Elder

## Pavement

Wasn't the question you were asking  
wasn't my answer I gave  
that made me feel like I was on train  
was a distant voice  
made me make the choice  
that i had to get the fuck out of this town I got a lot of things to do  
a lot of places to go  
I got a lot of good things coming my way  
and im afraid to say that you're not one of them Last time I was there  
you were out on the couch  
pressed into a little electric tube  
it was the way that you smiled  
that made me know at once  
that i had to get the fuck out of this town  
cause I've decided to make a stand  
and I'm not taking your hand  
I'm taking the next bus outta here  
I'm gonna head to box elder

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>