

## Paper Bag

### Dear and the Headlights

I'm like a paper cup with a pin prick  
You can fill me up but I'll only stay full for a while  
And wisdom's only shown me that my loneliness is all my fault  
And it's all my fault

And I don't know  
What I have done wrong

You say you understand me well I don't get you at all  
It seems everyone around me is so good at faking it that I don't know  
Just how to act  
Around you

I'm like a paper bag but the bottoms wet  
It must be something bleeding internally inside  
I didn't know the things that you never did could stay with you  
your whole life

And I don't know  
What I have done wrong

You say you understand me well I don't get you at all  
It seems everyone around me is so good at faking it that I don't know  
Just how to act  
Around you  
And how to act  
About you

I've got a memory but I can't hear what you're saying  
You're looking straight at me but I'm looking the other way