

## Paper Bag

Goldfrapp

No time to fuck, but you like the rush  
Where would we be without sums  
Deals we make

Brown paper bag, makes for a hat  
When it rains on your head mate  
Cheers for that

When the world stops for snow  
When you laugh I'm inside  
Your mouth

Sucking the sun  
Baboons and birds  
With the weight of you dear  
I forgot

Brown paper bag, makes for a hat  
When it rains on your head mate  
Cheers for that

When the world stops for snow  
When you laugh I'm inside  
Your mouth

Oh just go dear  
Feels a tear

When you laugh I'm inside  
Your mouth