

# Bag Man

Paul Weller

You may find me in the street somewhere  
I may be floatin' round the bins  
I'm lookin' for something  
Something's lookin' for me  
I don't know what it is

True connection to the open sky  
That always calls me on  
Like I'm waitin' for something  
That I've seen somewhere  
I don't know where that was

Daylight time for bag man  
To carry home his heavy load of nothing

Daylight time for bag man  
To carry home his heavy load of nothing

Try to catch me in the mornin' air  
Try to see me as I swim  
I'd sooner be lookin'  
Than to know everythin'  
In every part of me

Daylight time for bag man  
To carry home his heavy load of nothing  
To carry home his heavy load of nothing