

Paperbag

Mutya Buena

I'm sitting here with a piece of paper
Says here's my number, won't you call me later
I called you the next day
And that's how we got started I'm sitting here thinking what we've been through
In front a pile of things reminded me of you
It's weird that so much time hardly takes up any space at all
Things I say for us to look at
Now our future's lost in the past
Gotta put it away, put it away [Chorus:]
I don't know how it can fit
'Cause it's all we were, it's all we ever had
Memories
Sitting all alone in a paper bag
Maybe I should get rid off this
But it's all the love
It's all the dreams we had
You and me
Sitting on a shelf in a paper bag (sitting, sitting) The note you wrote when we had our first fly
The car that you bought me
After sharing our first night
I know we had some bad
But we had lots of good times too (good times too)
Some tickets to a concert and a menu
Some pictures from the night
When I lost my queue
It's funny how these things tell the story of our love affair Can't hold on to us, no longer
If I do I'm going under
Gotta pack it away, pack it away [Chorus] Oooooooh Oooooh Oooh Oh
I don't know how, oh yeah yeah
Memories, oh in a paperbag! [Chorus x3]

Songwriters

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