

# Paper Bag

## Goldfrapp

No time to fuck  
But you like the rush  
And 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  
And you scream, dear  
Fear also tamed  
When you laugh  
I'm inside your mouth

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