

Pretty Paper

[Chris Isaak](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
Wrap your presents to your darling from you
Pretty pencils to write 'I love you'
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue Crowded street, busy feet hustle by him
Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh
There he sits all alone on the sidewalk
He's just hoping, he won't pass him by Should I stop? Better not, much too busy
I'm in a hurry, my, how time does fly?
And in the distance the ringing of laughter
And in the midst of the laughter he cries Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
Wrap your presents to your darling from you
Pretty pencils to write 'I love you'
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

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