

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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