Paper Bag (Live From Air Studios)

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

Songwriters

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