

## A Bigger Paper Bag

Father John Misty

Dance like a butterfly and drink like a fish  
If you're bent on taking demons down with only your fist  
And I've never known anyone who could lose himself in a bigger  
paper bag  
The weaker the signal, the sweeter the noise  
Hunching over an instrument that you now employ  
Like the Starvation Army needs a marching piano in the band  
Are you feeling used?  
I do

Oh, I was pissing on the flame  
Like a child with cash or a king on cocaine  
I've got the world by the balls  
Am I supposed to behave?

What a fraud  
What a con  
You're the only  
One I love

It's easy to assume that you've built some rapport  
With a someone who only likes you for what you like yourself fo  
r  
Okay, you be my mirror but remember the only a few angles I ten  
d to prefer  
I'm only here to serve

Oh, I was pissing on the flame  
Like a child with cash or a king on cocaine  
I've got the world by the balls  
Am I supposed to behave?

Oh, I was dancing 'round the flame  
Like a high-wire act with a "who, me?" face  
I was living on nothing but water and cake

What a fraud  
What a con  
You're the only  
One I love

One I love  
One I love