

Paper Bag

Goldfrapp

No time to fuck, but you like the rush
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

Oh just go dear
Feels a tear

When you laugh I'm inside
Your mouth