Paper Bag

Dear and the Headlights

A#m C# A#m I m like a paper cup with a pin prick Cm A#m C# You can fill me up but I ll only stay full for a while F# A#m C# A#m And wisdom s only shown me that my loneliness is all my fault A#m F# And it s all my fault A#m F# And I don t know A#m F# What I have done wrong A#m F# C# F# You say you understand me well I don t get you at all A#m F# D#m F# It seems everyone around me is so good at faking it that I don t know D#m F Just how to act F# F Around you I m like a paper bag but the bottoms wet It must be something bleeding internally inside I didn t know the things that you never did could stay with you your whole life

And I don t know What I have done wrong

You say you understand me well I don t get you at all It seems everyone around me is so good at faking it that I don t know Just how to act Around you And how to act About you

F#

I ve got a memory but I can t hear what you re saying \$\$C#\$\$ You re looking straight at me but I m looking the other way