

**Paper Bag**  
**Fiona Apple**

**E C G B7**  
I was staring at the sky, just looking for a star  
**E C G B7**  
To pray on, or wish on, or something like that  
**E C G B7**  
I was having a sweet fix of a daydream of a boy  
**F7 Em A7**  
Whose reality I knew, was a hopeless to be had  
**E C G B7**  
But then the dove of hope began its downward slope  
**E C**  
And I believed for a moment that my chances  
**G B7**  
Were approaching to be grabbed  
**E C G F7**  
But as it came down near, so did a weary tear  
**Em A7 F7**  
I thought it was a bird, but it was just a paper bag

**G Cmaj7 F7 G**  
Hunger hurts, and I want him so bad, oh it kills  
**G Cmaj7 F7**  
Cause I know I m a mess he don t wanna clean up  
**G Cmaj7 F7 G**  
I got to fold cause these hands are too shaky to hold  
**Em7 A7 F7 G B7**  
Hunger hurts, but starving works, when it costs too much to love

**E C G**  
And I went crazy again today,  
**B7 E C G B7 E**  
Looking for a strand to climb, looking for a little hope  
**C G B7 F7**  
Baby said he couldn t stay, wouldn t put his lips to mine  
**Em A7**  
And a fail to kiss is a fail to cope  
**E C G B7**  
I said, Honey, I don t feel so good, don t feel justified  
**E C G B7**  
Come on put a little love here in my void,  
**E C**  
He said? It s all in your head,  
**G F7**  
and I said, So s everything, but he didn t get it  
**Em A7**  
I thought he was a man

**F7**

But he was just a little boy

**G Cmaj7 F7 G**

Hunger hurts, and I want him so bad, oh it kills

**G Cmaj7 F7**

Cause I know I m a mess he don t wanna clean up

**G Cmaj7 F7 G**

I got to fold cause these hands are too shaky to hold

**Em7 A7 F7 G**

Hunger hurts, but starving works, when it costs too much to love

**Cmaj7 F7 G**

Hunger hurts, but I want him so bad, oh it kills

**G Cmaj7 F7**

Cause I know I m a mess he don t wanna clean up

**G Cmaj7 F7 G**

I got to fold cause these hands are too shaky to hold

**Em7 A7 F7 G**

Hunger hurts, but starving works, when, when it costs too much to love

**Cmaj7 F7 G**

Oh, hunger hurts, and I want him so bad, oh it kills

**G Cmaj7 F7**

Because I know I m a mess he don t wanna clean up

**G Cmaj7 F7 G**

I got to fold cause these hands are too shaky to hold

**Em7 A7 F7 G**

Hunger hurts, but starving, it works, when it costs too much to love