

A pa... per sun

[repeat intro]

Verse 2:

In the room where you've been sleeping
All your clothes are thrown about
Cigarettes burn window sills
Your meters all run out
But then again it's nothing
You just split when day is done
Pitching lips [?] to nowhere, hung up on the paper sun

[repeat chorus]

[repeat intro]

Bridge:

D5 [w/sitar as per intro]
Standing in the cool of my room
Fresh cut flowers give me sweet perfume
Too much sun will burn
 D F G D
 (Too much sun will burn)
Too much sun will burn
 D F G D
 (Too much sun will burn)

Verse 3:

When you're feeling tired and lonely
You see people going home
You can't make the train fare
Or the sixpence for the phone
And icicles you're crying
From your cheek have just begun
Don't be sad, good times are had
Beneath the paper sun

[repeat chorus]

and moved to last track of US LP]

Asus4 A
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Asus4 A
Daylight breaks while you sleep on the sand
Asus4 A
A seagull is stealing the ring from your hand
Asus4 A

That boy who had given you so much fun
Asus4 A
Has left you so cold in the paper sun

(continue and fade)

-- another ace 60 s tab from Andrew Rogers