

Radiohead, Paperbag Writer

Blow into this paper bag
Go home and stop grinning at everyone
Blow into this paper bag
Go home and stop grinning at everyone
It was nice when it lasted but now it's gone
It was nice when it lasted but now it's gone
Blow into this paper bag
Take your armour off, you're not under attack
Take your armour off, you're not under attack
Come on, come on
Blow into this paper bag
Go home and stop grinning at everyone
Blow into this paper bag
Go home and stop grinning at everyone
Like they were honeybees or a plague of rats
Take your armour off, you're not under attack
Blow into this paper bag
Blow into this paper bag