

# Sean Lennon, Paper Plane

My head is aching  
'cause I've been faking  
The whole day through  
And it isn't easy to do

Sometimes I feel like a paper plane  
Caught out in the rain

As electricity lights up the city  
Isn't it pretty?

Too late  
Too late now  
All I can do is to regret it

Too late  
Too late now  
All that I want to do is to forget it

I've said so many things  
That I've never meant to say  
And so many different ways  
My eyelids shut like red curtains  
When I'm uncertain

As electricity lights up the city  
Isn't it pretty?

Too late

Too late now  
All I can do is to regret it

Too late  
Too late now  
All that I want is to do is to forget it

Too late  
Too late now  
All I can do is to regret it

Too late  
Too late now  
All that I want is to forget it

It's too bad  
It's too bad now  
How could you think you could go through it?

Too bad  
It's too bad  
How could you think you could get away?

Sometimes I feel like a paper plane  
Caught out in the rain

As electricity lights up the city  
Isn't it pretty?