

# Anna Nalick, Paper Bag

She don't run from the sun no more  
She boxed her shadow and she won  
Said I can see you laugh through these bottle caps  
And this wire around my neck ain't there for fun

But someday we'll all be old  
And I'll be so damn beautiful

Meanwhile I'll hide my head  
Here in this paper bag  
Cause if I can't see you then you can't see me  
And it'll be okay  
Fly little bee away  
To where there's no more rain and I can be

Yeah, they talk about her  
She smiles like she's so tough  
She says "Hey, can you talk a little louder?  
I don't think my heart is broken enough."

But someday we'll all be old  
And I'll be so damn beautiful  
Meanwhile I'll hide my head  
Here in this paper bag  
Cause if I can't see you then you can't see me  
And it'll be okay  
Fly little bee away  
To where there's no more rain and I can be me"

Some days I wade in the indigo  
Singing that song on the radio  
I blame these puddles on the rain  
You know I gotta keep these cheeks dry today  
Gotta keep my cheating strategy  
And baby I'm gonna have it made

But someday we'll all be old  
And I'll be so damn beautiful  
So I'll hide my head  
Here in this paper bag  
Cause if I can't see you then you can't see me  
And it'll be okay  
Fly little bee away  
To where there's no more rain and I can be me

And I'll hide my head  
Here in this paper bag  
Cause if I can't see you, then you can't see me  
And it'll be okay  
Fly little bee away  
To where there's no more rain and I can be me

Where I can be me . . . yeah  
I can be me  
Ohh  
Where I can be me