

# Carly Simon, Pretty Paper

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue  
Wrap your presents to your darling from you  
Pretty pencils to write I love you  
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him  
Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh  
There he sits all alone on the sidewalk  
Hoping that you won't pass him by

Should you stop? Better not, much too busy  
You're in a hurry, my how time does fly  
In the distance the ringing of laughter  
And in the midst of the laughter he cries

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