

Arkells "On Paper"

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I was floating across the dance floor
I was trying to think of something to say
When I went up to your girlfriends
And I pulled you away

You were so perfectly pretty
I could love every mistake
At the end of the night, yeah
I asked you your name

And you said, Laura
I couldn't ignore it
The name of my old love
It keeps fucking me up

But on paper, I could write it out for you
On paper, I could draw you a picture
On paper, I could finish any story with any ending you
please

And I saw you in a dream in the morning
It's the only time I can remember
You were sitting at my kitchen table with no makeup on

? through the front door
You were so happy to see it
You were telling me about everything you saw on tour
And I said, know this
I listen to your records
I keep you in my head, yeah
Shit, you probably got a boyfriend

But on paper, I could write it out for you
On paper, I could draw you a picture
On paper, I could finish any story with any ending you
please

I can't keep up, always playing catch up
Talking to you right now would be too much
Your mom told me I got a letter,
Written from you, it's sitting on the dresser

I can't keep up, always playing catch up
Talking to you right now would be too much
May 14th I got a letter,
Written from you, its sitting on a dresser

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