

## Gentle Giant "Little Brown Bag"

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HOLD ON;

To the little brown bag. If it's all (that) she has to show,  
Torn like a rag, Crazy lady she doesn't know,

LOOK IN;

Cos there's nothing inside, Was there anything anytime  
Little Brown Bag;

She'll be there in the morning, sitting alone with her  
world in her hands,  
No goodnight in the evening, The city it understands,  
the circumstance.

DREAM ON;

In the, little brown bag. Maybe here she's better than  
you

Torn like a rag, Look away it's good that you do.

MAYBE;

As you're, staring too hard, You could see that  
somehow it's real

Little Brown Bag.

What did she turn her back on, Was it the nightmare  
she couldn't face;

Look around, It may tell you, She only puts a good  
case,

So lady,

HOLD ON.....

Little Brown Bag.

She'll be there in the morning, sitting alone with her  
world in her hands,

No goodnight in the evening, The city it understands,  
So lady,

HOLD ON.....

To the little brown bag. If it's all (that) she has to show,  
Torn like a rag, Crazy lady she doesn't know,

LOOK IN;

Cos there's nothing inside, Was there anything anytime  
Little Brown Bag;

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