

Sean Kingston**"Paper Plane"**

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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?

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