

## Paper Thin

B7

I was gonna get up off that bar stool

Just as soon as I could figure it out

G

Why I was overlooked at the car pool

Stood up at the dance with no twist and shout

When you're burnin' with your last desire

And every memory haunts you

You write it down in alcohol fi -- re

'Cause that's the only flame that wants you

CHORUS:

When you're pa - per thin

Yeah, read all about it

When you were out of luck, well, luck was doin' alright

Now you're pa - per thin

Yeah, they can see right through ya

You just cut you're little finger on the edge of the night

Now do I really have to be responsible  
For what I did between those tavern walls  
I was just mixing up some chemicals  
You could've heard a pin drop, could have heard time crawl  
And every once in a while  
You could hear you're own heart pound  
Maybe some paper doll with a pasted on smile  
Would let you write her number down

REPEAT CHORUS

A Bm A E D