

Paper Bag

Fiona Apple

8 I was staring at the sky — just looking for a star — To pray on — or wish on — or

The first system of the musical score for 'Paper Bag' by Fiona Apple. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef, a piano accompaniment in bass clef, and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The system begins with a measure rest for 8 measures, followed by a 12-measure rest, and then continues with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'I was staring at the sky — just looking for a star — To pray on — or wish on — or'.

5 something like that — I was hav-ing a sweet fix — of a day-dream — of a boy Whose re-

The second system of the musical score. It continues from the first system. The vocal line begins with a measure rest for 5 measures, followed by a 5-measure rest, and then continues with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'something like that — I was hav-ing a sweet fix — of a day-dream — of a boy Whose re-'.

8 al-i-ty I knew — was a hope-less to be had But then the dove of hope be-gan it's

The third system of the musical score. It continues from the second system. The vocal line begins with a measure rest for 8 measures, followed by an 8-measure rest, and then continues with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'al-i-ty I knew — was a hope-less to be had But then the dove of hope be-gan it's'.

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11 8 downward slope And I be-lieved for a moment that my chances were approaching to be grabbed But as it

14 8 came down near so did a wear-y tear I thought it was a bird but it was

17 8 just a pa-per bag Hun-ger hurts and I want him so bad oh it kills 'Cause I

20 8 know I'm a mess he don't wan-na clean up I got to fold 'cause these hands are too

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23
8
23
shak - y to hold Hun-ger hurts but star - ving works when it costs

26
8
26
too much to love

29
8
29
And I went cra - zy a-gain to-day look-ing for a strand to climb Looking for a

32
8
32
lit-tle hope Ba - by said he could-n't stay would-n't put his

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lips to mine And a fail to kiss is a fail to cope I said "ho-ney I don't feel so good

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8

35

35

— don't feel jus - ti-fied — Come on put a lit-tle love — here in my — void" — He said "it's

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38

all in your — head" and I said "So's ev-ery-thing" but he did-n't get it I thought he was a man but he was

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8

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41

4

just a lit - tle boy Hun-ger hurts and I want him so — bad — oh it kills — 'Cause I

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8

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44

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47
8 know I'm ___ a mess he ___ don't wan-na clean ___ up I ___ got to fold 'cause ___ these hands are ___ too

50
8 ___ shak - y to hold ___ Hun-ger hurts but star - ving ___ works when it costs ___

53
8 ___ too much ___ to lov Hun - ger hurts and I want him so bad oh it kills ___ 'Cause I

56
8 know I'm ___ a mess that he don't wan-na clean ___ up ___ I got to fold be-cause these hands are just too

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6

59

shak-y to hold ___ Hun-ger hurts but star-ving works ___ when it costs ___

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8

59

8

59

8

62

___ too much to love Hun - ger hurts and I want him so bad ___ oh ___ it kills ___ Be-cause I

62

8

62

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62

8

65

know that I'm a mess that he don't want to clean ___ up ___ I got to fold because these hands are just too

65

8

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65

8

68

shak-y to hold ___ Hun - ger hurts but star-ving it works ___ when it costs ___

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8

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8

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71

8 — too much to love

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