

Bag Man

Paul Weller

You may find me in the street somewhere
I may be floatin' round the bins
I'm lookin' for something
Something's lookin' for me
I don't know what it is

True connection to the open sky
That always calls me on
Like I'm waitin' for something
That I've seen somewhere
I don't know where that was

Daylight time for bag man
To carry home his heavy load of nothing

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To carry home his heavy load of nothing

Try to catch me in the mornin' air
Try to see me as I swim
I'd sooner be lookin'
Than to know everythin'
In every part of me

Daylight time for bag man
To carry home his heavy load of nothing
To carry home his heavy load of nothing