

# Pretty Paper

(chorus)

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue  
Wrap your presents to your darling from you  
Pretty pencils to write I love you  
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him  
Downtown shoppers know it's Christmas tonight  
There he sits alone on the sidewalk  
Hopin' you won't pass him by  
Should you stop, better not, much too busy  
You gotta hurry, my how time flies  
In the distance, the ringing of laughter  
But in the midst of the laughter he cries

(repeat chorus)

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

*Written by Willie Nelson*

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