Bar 7
"Cellophane"

You're just beginning; I've lost my way
I always thought our love would last for ever and a day
Sometimes it happens, hearts go astray
I never wanted to become what I've become anyway

Fire to ashes, turn to dust
Toys in the attic have now turned to rust
I sift through the ashes; I throw out the pain
Strapped in elastic, wrapped up in cellophane

What was I thinking? What'd I expect?
Don't take the time to makes sure all is fine; that's what
I get.
Love's all corrections; I can't seem to cope
Love is a monkey, I'm the junk and now you ain't got
the dope

Fire to ashes, turn to dust
Toys in the attic have all turned to rust
I sift through the ashes; I throw out the pain
Strapped in elastic, wrapped up in cellophane

I can't breathe, I can't breathe

I can't breathe, it's something I need
I don't care how just as long as I'm able to
Breath, it's something I need
Long as I'm bleeding I know that I'm breathing now
Something's gotta give
I may never forget to keep on livin' now
Breathe, and it's something I need
I don't care how just as long as I'm able to
Breath, all the lovin' I need
Long as she's lovin' I know that she's suckin' now
Something's gotta give
I may never forget to keep on livin' now
Breathe, I'm breathin' again
In deep, it's good goin' in
It's so sweet to just breathe on my own

What I remember most of all
I've tried to trap somebody else within my selfish walls

But now they crumble, they no longer remain
It's all the better, 'cause I never want to go there again

Fire to ashes, turn to dust
Toys in the attic have all turned to rust
I sift through the ashes; I throw out the pain
Long gone elastic, oh, no more cellophane

Fire to ashes, turn to dust
Toys in the attic have all turned to rust
I sift through the ashes; I throw out the pain
Long gone elastic, oh, no more cellophane