Jack's Mannequin "Diane, The Skyscraper"

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"Diane, The Skyscraper"

I'm living in a waiting room on the tenth floor
Of a New York City skyscraper
Got the paperwork filled out my friend
Can you tell me how this story ends?
My best girl caught a taxi cab to an uptown bar to meet
my band

But I don't have the energy so she plugs my machines back in

And the late night T.V. talks to me about God but God why can't I sleep?

As she plugs my machines back in But my machines back in now don't cha'

Diane

(Diane)

I'd by lying if I said this was my plan

(Diane)

We are all in this together

(Diane)

See I'm trying but I just don't understand

(Diane)

Well I can't predict the weather past the storm

(The weather past the storm)

And there's mornings where I wake up quick And my head it dreams and my stomach's sick alone

To slowly pull the sun from bed

Below the fifty-ninth street bridge

And I feel like I'm a battle tank

But there's peace for every pound of strength

I'm waiting for the enemy

While she plugs my machines back in

(Back in)

Diane

(Diane)

I'd be lying if I said this was my plan

(Diane)

We are all in this together

(Diane)

See I'm trying but I just don't understand (Diane)
Well I can't predict the weather past the storm (The weather past the storm)

I'm living in a waiting room on the tenth floor Of a New York City skyscraper Got the paperwork filled out my friend

(The weather past the storm) (The weather past the storm)

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