

Calla

"Cellophane Hearts"

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Know we've been through
This a few times before
But the taste that you left
Tells of who's lips you've been kissin

There's mistakes that we've been
Waiting to make here so impatiently
It's easy to tell there's not
Much you've been missin'

So when we play these games
Do we play for keeps or
Just the thrill of keepin me
On the edge of my seat

Cellophane hearts as disposable as names
And it's all so easy cuz it's all the rage
Stocked, locked, n loaded, tell mommy
You're not goin home

Baby's burnin bridges like her feet are on fire
Never second guessin' last nights desire
It's easy to tell there's not
Much that you've been missin'

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