

Chicago The Musical "Mister Cellophane"

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(dialog) I'm the father, papa, dad dad. Did you hear me? no you did'nt hear me. That's the story of my life, nobody notice I'm around, nobody Not even my parents noticed me. One day I went to school, and when I came home, they moved!

Amos.

If someone stood up in a crowd

And raised his voice up way out loud

And waved his arm

And shook his leg

You'd notice him
If someone in the movie show

Yelled "fired in the second row,

This whole place is a powder keg!"

You'd notice him
And even without clucking like a hen

Everyone gets noticed, now and then,

Unless, of course, that personage should

be

Invisible, inconsequential me!
Cellophane

Mister cellophane

Should have been my name

Mister cellophane

'cause you can look right through me

Walk right by me

And never know I'm there!
I tell ya

Cellophane

Mister cellophane

Should have been my name

Mister cellophane

'cause you can look right through me

walk right by me
And never know I'm there. . .
Suppose you was a little cat

Residin' in a person's flat

Who fed you fish and scratched your

ears?

You'd notice him
Suppose you was a woman wed

And sleepin' in a double bed beside one man for seven
years

You'd notice him
A human being's made of more than air

With all that bulk, you're bound to see

him there
Unless that human bein' next to you

Is unimpressive, undistinguished

You know who. . .
Should have been my name

Mister cellophane

'cause you can look right through me

Walk right by me

And never know I'm there

I tell ya

Cellophane

Mister cellophane

Should have been my name

Mister cellophane

'cause you can look right through me

Walk right by me

And never know I'm there

Never even know I'm there

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