Clifford Ward "Cellophane"

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I'm insane over Cellophane

She knows how to entertain me

I'm inane over Cellophane

She knows how to really sustain me

She keeps me warm like counterpane

She wakes me up like summer rain

She elevates me like a steel crane

But then in the same machine like way

She drops me back down again.

I'm so vain over Cellophane

She knows how to picture frame me

It's all the same to Cellophane

She knows how to window pane me

She strains my nerves in a funny way

She drains my energy away

There's not a grain of truth in what she says

But if she don't remain I'll stain my reputation.

I may not be twenty one but I'm not done with yet.

INSTRUMENTAL

(Cellophane) (Cellophane)

She keeps me warm like counterpane

She wakes me up like summer rain

She elevates me like a steel crane

But then in the same machine like way

She drops me back down again.

She's the tear me up and throw me down

A delicate see through summer gown.

She the things appertaining (Things appertaining)

To things unremaining (Things unremaining)

She's the same (She's the same)

A Cellophane (Cellophane)

Hard to restrain (Hard to restrain)

She's so hard to contain (Hard to contain)

Discards me like cellophane (Cellophane)

We hear the cellos playing.

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