

Steve Forbert "Cellophane City"

Visit "Cellophane City" on MotoLyrics.com

It Ain't no big secret, the trouble you're in

You wear a thin mask and it smiles and it grins

Can't get no credit can't get a loan.

It's heard at the parties yes and over the phones.

because it's cellophane city and everyone knows

There's no secret, nothing and that's how it goes.

Cellophane city, you try as you may

There's no secret nothing, it's all on display

He stood in the kitchen, she told him a lie

She left around 7 and kissed him goodbye

She snuck across the town to a rendezvous bar

Well he knows who she is with

Yes and he knows where they are

Because it is cellophane city and everyone knows

there's no secret nothing and that is how it goes

Cellophane city, you try as you may

There's no secret nothing, it's all on display

You try to be jesus, you try to be boss

You pulled a few tricks and you hang on a cross

This sepualchre is emptying, yeah all is at peace

We know your with magdalene and you're sailing for

Greece

Because it's cellophane city, and everyone knows

There's no secret nothing, and that's how it goes.

Cellophane city you try as you may

There's no secret, nothing, it's all on display.

Visit <u>Steve Forbert</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.