

Cellophane

Golden Boots

Time to find your mind, I see you kickin' your rhyme
To be the boldest of a boring kind, I see you
They're coming to make you, the rhyme you find
Will be the stupid of a boring kind
I feel you comin' around again
I see you comin' around again
I think I wanna make you
I think you wanna make me
But I can see right through your heart
And I can change the world
And I can see right through your heart
Wrapped in cellophane
Time to find your mind, I see you bustin' a rhyme
To be the boldest of a boring kind, I see you
They're coming to make you the sign of the times
That makes you the stupid of a boring kind

I feel you comin' around again
I see you comin' around again
I think I wanna make you
I think you wanna make me
But I can see right through your heart
And I can change the world
And I can see right through your heart
Wrapped in cellophane
See you all tonight, say you're livin' fine
See you all tonight, I see you
Say you're livin' fine, I see you
Seeing you all tonight, I see you
Seeing you all tonight, I see you
Seeing you all tonight, I see you
Say you walk the line

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