

# Diane, The Skyscraper

## Jack's Mannequin

I'm living in a waiting room on the tenth floor  
Of a New York City skyscraper  
Got the paperwork filled out my friend  
Can you tell me how this story ends?  
My best girl caught a taxi cab to an uptown bar to meet my band  
But I don't have the energy so she plugs my machines back in  
And the late night T.V. talks to me about God but God why can't I sleep?  
As she plugs my machines back in  
But my machines back in now don't cha'  
Diane  
(Diane)  
I'd be lying if I said this was my plan  
(Diane)  
We are all in this together  
(Diane)  
See I'm trying but I just don't understand  
(Diane)  
Well I can't predict the weather past the storm  
(The weather past the storm)  
And there's mornings where I wake up quick  
And my head it dreams and my stomach's sick alone  
To slowly pull the sun from bed  
Below the fifty-ninth street bridge  
  
And I feel like I'm a battle tank  
But there's peace for every pound of strength  
I'm waiting for the enemy  
While she plugs my machines back in  
(Back in)  
Diane  
(Diane)  
I'd be lying if I said this was my plan  
(Diane)  
We are all in this together  
(Diane)  
See I'm trying but I just don't understand  
(Diane)  
Well I can't predict the weather past the storm  
(The weather past the storm)

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