

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)
(The weather past the storm)
(The weather past the storm)
(The weather past the storm)
(The weather past the storm)

(The weather past the storm)I'm living in a waiting room on the tenth floor
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