

# Cellophane Boy

## No Doubt

And I'm not the judge or the referee  
And I can't accept 'cause I am uptight  
And the smoke's getting into my eyes are burning  
My concern is I just might give you a life And I can't relate to the hypnotist  
And I can't get close 'cause of plastic wrap  
And I want to have kids but their father's up inside the clouds  
The distance between is on my mind Up until now things have been fine, temporarily  
You're cute but the circumstance has changed  
Your substitution method, crutch  
Your whole protection from your pain  
This presentation of my ploy  
Is to change my Cellophane Boy Oh, it's not the seventy's  
Let your future fly with me Up until now things have been fine, temporarily  
Your cute but the circumstance has changed  
Your substitution method, crutch  
Your whole protection from your pain  
This presentation of my ploy  
Is to change my Cellophane Boy And I want your habit to be me  
Your harbor and your refugee

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