

# Cellophane

## His Latest Flame

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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