

# Amanda Ghost, Cellophane

And I try, and I try, and I try  
And I try, and I try, and I try  
And I try, and I try, and I try  
And I try  
Nobody moves me, I've been through this life  
With no place that I can call my own  
Thinking about me, I never seem to find anybody  
That can feel like home  
And I try, and I try, and I try, and I try  
Funny how it feels, when there's nothing to say  
Trapped with my ideals, I can't contain  
I'm wrapped in cellophane, I'm wrapped in cellophane  
I'm wrapped in cellophane and it knows my name  
Nobody told me, obsessive needs  
Were always following me around  
And you can't ignore me and look at my face  
And then tell me my place in town  
And he's in and she's in and he's in and she's in  
Funny how it feels, when there's nothing to say  
Trapped with my ideals, I can't contain  
I'm wrapped in cellophane, I'm wrapped in cellophane  
I'm wrapped in cellophane and it knows my name  
And I try, and I try, and I try  
And I try, and I try, and I try  
And I try, and I try, and I try  
And he's in and she's in  
And he's in and she's in  
And he's in and she's in  
Funny how it feels, when there's nothing to say  
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