

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 above 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
I'm wrapped in cellophane