

# 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  
Of a New York City skyscraper  
Got the paperwork filled out my friend