

# Cellophane

Kim Mitchell

This dog smells like a friend of mine  
Got the trailer park blues and I'm alone  
Every now and then I start to twitch  
I want to call her on the phone  
My bid bad selfish mind  
Been saving it for a rainy day  
So will you be all mine all the time...cellophane  
Drink that cigarette  
You'll be the girl in the party dress  
I'll pay my castsnets  
Will you be all mine all the time...  
Wrap my dreams up in cellophane  
Roll on over here yea  
Sprayed yourself out on the cellophane  
When you got nothing you don't feel no pain  
So come on over and wrap my dreams up...cellophane  
And I just feel you wasted  
Wasted every precious night  
Nobody's out, no...no  
Nobody's coming to play  
So when the moon smiles a smile  
You're lying in bed  
Laughing as she dances alone  
Will you be all mine all the time...