

# Cellophane Boy

No Doubt

And I'm not the judge or the referee  
And I can't accept, 'cause I am uptight  
And the smoke clying into my eyes are burning  
My concern is I just might get a new life

And I can't relate to the hypnotist  
And I can't get close, 'cause of plastic wrap  
And I want to have kids, but their father's up inside the cloud  
s  
The distance between us on my mind

Up until now things have been fine, temporarily  
You're cute, but the circumstances have changed  
Your subtition method crutch  
Your whole protection from your fame  
There's presentation on my ploy  
Is to change my cellophane boy

Aoh, it's not the 70s  
Let your future fly with me

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You're cute, but the circumstances have changed  
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And I want your habit to be me  
Your harbor and your refugee