

Cellophane City

Steve Forbert

It ain't no big secret the trouble you're in
You wear a thin mask and it smiles and it grins
Can't get no credit, can't get a loan
Mmm... it's heard at the parties yes and over the phones

Because it's cellophane city and everyone knows
There's no secret, nothing, and that's how it goes
Cellophane city, you try as you may
There's no secret, nothing, it's all on display

He stood in the kitchen, she told him a lie
She left around seven and kissed him goodbye
She snuck across the town to a rendezvous bar
Well, he knows who she is with, yes and he knows where they are

Because it's cellophane city and everyone knows
There's no secret, nothing, and that is how it goes
Cellophane city, you try as you may
There's no secret, nothing, it's all on display

You try to be Jesus, you try to be boss
You pulled a few tricks and you hang on a cross
This sepulcher is empty, yeah but all is at peace
We know you're with Magdalene, yes, and sailing for Greece

Because it's cellophane city, and everyone knows
There's no secret, nothing, and that's how it goes
Cellophane city, yes you try as you may
There's no secret, nothing, it's all on display