## **Cellular**

## The Glorious Sons

Holdin' a baby, smokin' a cigarette Oh how could I forget Nothing in the fridge but flat coke In the corner are the cases of Labatt

A ghost walking around that looks like us She keeps the family trust We started somewhere inside your bones Eventually made its way down to your toes

I love you so much
It's cellular
I miss you so much
I don't need to tell ya

Odessa, Odessa your beauty was rough Like the eyes of someone that's too damn tough Generations come and generations pass These men have the nerve to think that they'll last

Florida oh Florida in '91 One year before my life had begun I'm a twinkle in the eye She's headed to the sky I like to think we might have waved as we passed on by

I love you so much
It's cellular
I miss you so much
I don't need to tell ya

I love you so much
It's cellular
I miss you so much
I don't need to tell ya

Holdin' a baby, smokin' a cigarette Oh how could I forget Baptized in a bachelor pad Widowed once and never looked back

I wanna know where did we start I wanna know what's in my heart

I love you so much
It's cellular
I miss you so much
I don't need to tell ya

I love you so much
It's cellular
I miss you so much
I don't need to tell ya
So don't make me tell ya

I wanna know where did we start  $T^{\text{isteno}}_{\text{wanna}}$  know what s in my heart