## **Mister Cellophane Lyrics**

I'm the father! Papa! Dada. Did you hear me? No you didn't hear me. That's the story of my life! Nobody ever knows I'm around- nobody! Not even my parents noticed me. One day I went to school, and when I came home... they moved

If someone stood up in a crowd And raised his voice up way out loud And waved his arm and shook his leg You'd notice him

If someone in the movie show Yelled "Fire in the second row This whole place is a powder keg!" You'd notice him

And even without clucking like a hen Everyone gets noticed, now and then, Unless, of course, that personage should be Invisible, inconsequential me!

Cellophane
Mister Cellophane
Shoulda been my name
Mister Cellophane
'Cause you can look right through me
Walk right by me
And never know I'm there...

I tell ya
Cellophane
Mister Cellophane
Shoulda been my name
Mister Cellophane
'Cause you can walk right through me
Walk right by me
And never know I'm there...

Suppose you was a little cat Residin' in a person's flat Who fed you fish and scratched your ears? You'd notice him

Suppose you was a woman, wed And sleepin' in a double bed Beside one man, for seven years You'd notice him A human being's made of more than air With all that bulk, you're bound to see him there Unless that human bein' next to you Is unimpressive, undistinguished You know who...

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'Cause you can look right through me
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And never know I'm there
Never even know I'm there.

Hope I didn't take up too much of your time.