Cellophane Kashmir C G There she goes in her raincoat bringing out all the darkest of skies G And I know that I can walk alone Αm cause the murder is for real in her eyes D Cellophane Am7 is doing us part, so cry in vain cause I m dodging your darts throwing stains Em C and the photos that you would love to keep G There s a little bit of death Am Em in every mad goodbye we say But thank God, there s still morning air Αm Em in her wake showing up the next day D Cellophane I ll leave the good things and go insane Hang to dry from a string \mathbf{Am} Who s to blame? Em

 ${f Em}$ ${f G}$ Oh, what a waste, there goes everything

As I can recall there were two of us

Em G

This is not how it should ve been

C Am F

This is not where we should ve been

Em D

This is not the end

Am G G Am Em Bm D G D Em Bm D

D

Cellophane

Am Em D

I ll leave the good things and go insane

Am C

Hang to dry from a string

Am

and who s to blame?

C Em Em C G

As I can recall there were two of us