

# Candlebox, Steel & Glass

By john lennon

There you stand  
With your l.a. tan  
And your new york walk  
And your new york talk  
Your mother left you when you were small  
But you're gonna wish  
You wasn't born at all  
Steel and glass  
Steel and glass

Your phone don't ring  
No one answers your call  
How does it feel to be off the wall  
Your mouthpiece squawks as he spreads  
Your lies  
But you can't pull strings if your hands

Are tied  
Your teeth are clean but your mind  
Is capped  
You leave your smell like and alley cat  
Steel and glass  
Steel and glass

There you stand with  
Your toilet scent  
And your mickey duck  
And your donald f\*\*k  
Your daddy left when you were small  
But you're gonna wish  
You wasn't born at all  
Steel and glass  
Steel and glass  
Steel and glass