

Kids In Glass Houses, Pillow Talk

Well you can bark all night
But you're never gonna bite
So I don't care
Because it's dark and light
And their fighting for the right
To choose your heir
Well you can swing your arms
You can work your charms
But not on me
You can scream and shout
That your fires burning out
So don't blow air

Swimming in a sea that's never been this close to me, yeah

You've got a lot to answer for
I've got a couple of questions more
Cause you know I'm right
Most the time

You can bear a cross
You can tick a box
It's just a square
With your knuckles grazed
It's the way you raise your families here

A slicker for the sun and how the summer's got a gun, yeah

You've got a lot to answer for
I've got a couple of questions more
Cause you know I'm right
Most the time

Burn the books that you've adorned
With words you stole from fools before you
And those words they write
A'int too bright
And those words you write
Keep me up all night

All night

You've got a lot to answer for
I've got a couple of questions more
Cause you know I'm right
Most the time