

Kids In Glass Houses, Shameless

As you crawl on all fours
A dirty mouth licks clean the floor
You were lighting them up and stomping them out
That little black book is full of these red faces you've pulled
Painting it down and dragging it down,
She's got, she's got so many vices,
She dies ten times a night.

I can do shameless, too
And this one goes out to you.
I can do shameless, too
They waited all night for you.

When she drinks, she drinks neat
When she thinks, it's on her feet
"I'm just sinning, do you mind?
I'm falling behind"
So she's bleached all that hair
And hit the stage in underwear
The parents get blamed
It's always the same
She's got, she's got so many vices
She dies ten times a night
She's got, she's got so many vices
She dies ten times a night

I can do shameless, too
And this one goes out to you.
I can do shameless, too
They waited all night for you.

They waited all
They waited all
They waited all night for you
They waited all
They waited all
They waited all night for you

It's going simply shamelessly
And she'll conduct the symphony
A soundtrack to her infamy
If this is the revolution then pardon me
I'm leaving, I'm leaving, I'm leaving tonight

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And this one goes out to you.
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They waited all night for you.

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