## Radiohead, Life In A Glass House

Once again I'm in trouble with my only friend She is papering the window panes She is putting on a smile Living in a glass house Once again packed like frozen food and battery hens Think of all the starving millions Don't talk politics and don't throw stones Your royal highnesses Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat Well of course I'd like to stay and chew the fat Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat But someone's listening in Once again we are hungry for a lynching That's a strange mistake to make You should turn the other cheek Living in a glass house Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat Well of course I'd like to stay and chew the fat Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat 

There's someone listening in