## Atmosphere, Your Glass House

## [Verse 1:]

Woke up to that familiar feelin', starin' at a unfamiliar ceilin' Still got ya jeans on but you're topless, headache and the stomach feels nautious Grab your shirt off the bedroom floor, and try to recollect the night before How'd ya get from the bar to this matress, and when ya got here then what happened? And where's the who that lives here in this house wanna figure out how'd ya get here But the though got cut by nature find the bathroom the gut got anger Here it comes can't avoid it ain't the first time throwin up in this strange toilet Anyone else would leave but you you crawled back to the bed and fell back asleep [Chorus:] All we need is [?] come and party with us Take care of you when your passed out Right there with you in your glass house All we need is [?] come and party with us Take care of you when your passed out Right there with you in your glass house [Verse 2:] Woke up all alone with no friends, but you had to throw up again Choke up the tears and the spit grab some tissue to wipe off your lips And everything still spins, and then the chills begin and then the God please kill me right now hits and you still don't know whos house this is In between left over dry-heaves your trying to check out your time piece and You should call your job but first gotta turn this hangover off you dream that It's just a dream until the phone in your pocket starts to scream shut it down Don't wanna hear a sound heavy as the head that wears that crown now. [Chorus:]

All we need is [?] come and party with us Take care of you when your passed out Right there with you in your glass house All we need is [?] come and party with us Take care of you when your passed out Right there with you in your glass house [Verse 3:]

Hangover ain't a strong enough word, it don't describe what just occured Lookin' at a phone full of missed calls probably all the people that you pissed off Everything seems so sour so you forced yourself into the shower standin' up Brings out the stars and the whole bathroom smells just like a [?] bar Can't do it, better sit, and let the tub be the catchers mitt lay down face down Thank god whoever lives here ain't around now what you need is silence and You don't want no one to see you like this maybe you don't recognize it but This is your home this is where your life lives. [Chorus:]

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