

# Gene Watson, Glass Hearts

Sometimes I talk  
And I know your not listening  
Altho your looking me  
Straight in the eye  
Still Im afraid  
To say what im feeling  
When saying the wrong thing  
Might make you cry

Chorus

People with glass hearts  
Shouldnt throw stones  
The heart that you break  
Just might be your own  
I know we cant live together  
But it beats dyin alone  
And people with glass hearts  
Shouldnt throw stones

Deep in the night  
Words thrown in anger  
Cuts like a knife  
Right down to the core  
And nobody wins cause  
Our hearts break a little  
With every tear  
We leave on the floor  
I dont know if you can call this love  
But I never felt anything stronger  
Girl all I know is if you turn and go  
I cant hold on any longer

Chorus

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Shouldnt throw stones  
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Just might be your own  
I know we cant live toghether  
But it beats dyin alone  
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