

Kids In Glass Houses, Church Tongue

Na Na Na Na Na...

Every day I wake up
My pillows made up
I'm tired of always following you around
You're such a faker
And when you meet your maker
I know he's gonna beat you down to the ground

Do you remember me at all?
I can't help feeling like I'm talking to the wall
Do you remember me at all?
Cause they've got my picture up in all my family's halls

So we don't see eye to eye anymore
And no we don't see wrong from right like before
No we don't see eye to eye anymore
And no we don't see wrong from right like before

Na Na Na Na

The movers and the shakers
That fill those papers
I'm tired of always following them around
You're a heartbreaker
An undertaker
I know you're going to place me into the ground

Do you remember me at all?
I can't help feeling like I'm talking to the wall
Do you remember me at all?
Cause they've got my picture up in all my family's halls

So we don't see eye to eye anymore
and no we don't see wrong from right like before
No we don't see eye to eye anymore
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Like Before
Like Before

Na Na Na Na

So we don't see eye to eye anymore
and no we don't see wrong from right like before
No we don't see eye to eye anymore
And no we don't see wrong from right like before

Na Na Na Na Na