

Kids In Glass Houses, Fisticuffs

Gentlemen, I found a spokesman for a generation on the fence,
I swear to God, but all I get is her trainee assistant,
Far and distant,
So many bodies on the street tonight,
And we're not leaving here without a fight.

Don't tell me I don't know, what its like to be alone,
Don't tell me I don't know..

Little girl, you've been spreading lies,
Around this town like no one's business,
Little boy, you've been counting down my fifteen minutes,
I've been singing,
So many hobbies broke my back tonight,
And we're not leaving here without a fight.

Don't tell me I don't know, what its like to be alone,
Don't tell me I don't know,
Don't tell me I don't know, how to run this fashion show.