

# Soul Asylum, Broken Glass

Long distance information, ring me 608  
Laughing at the other end  
get me my prescription, come and walk my dog  
please get me anything  
You can't seal fate with a kick  
You should know it doesn't work that way  
As for your lofty aspirations  
You couldn't give them all away (throw away)  
Those precious things that just don't last (throw away)  
Everybody's been cut like broken glass  
Long distance information sounds like broken glass  
Just how long is all of this really gonna last  
Get someone I used to know  
In another place of time  
Please please me  
You've been places I'll never go  
Begged the questions I'll never know  
You've had so many arms around you  
This time you've hit an all-time low  
So many things just don't last  
So many things like broken glass