Glass Hearts

Gene Watson

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 can't 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 don't know if you can call this love But I never felt anything stronger Girl all I know is if you turn and go I can't hold on any longer Chorus People with glass hearts Shouldnt throw stones The heart that you break Just might be your own I know we can't live toghether But it beats dyin alone And people with glass hearts Shouldnt throw stones People with glass hearts Shouldnt throw stones