

Glass And Steel

Graham Nash

Here in this room of glass and steel
With the TV and the tube
I'm watching with my eyes
Things are getting spacier queller surprise

From the bar the circus calls
Check the smile and crawl the halls
It all comes back to me
With the life of a rock n' roll refugee

And it's hard, yes it's hard to understand just where you've gone
And I know that coming down can't be much fun any more
And I hope you find the strength to carry on

When will we ever learn
It's all too much it's such a burn
When it all goes up in flames
The trick is trying to balance all the pleasure and the pains

And it's hard, yes it's hard to understand just where you've gone
And I know that coming down can't be much fun any more
Still I hope you find the strength to carry on

In this world of flesh and bone
Check the girl and wander home alone it's all the same
I'm sick and tired and tired
And sick of playing all these games

And it's hard, so hard
Glass and steel, glass and steel
Glass and steel