

## Church Tongue

### Kids in Glass Houses

Every day I wake up  
My pillows made up  
I'm tired of always following you around  
You're such a fake  
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

Na na na na

The moves and the shakes  
That fill these papers  
I'm tired of always following them around  
You're a heart breaker  
An undertaker  
I know you're gunna 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

Na na na na