

Fisticuffs

Kids in Glass Houses

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 it's 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 the 15 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 it's like to be alone
Don't tell me I don't know
Don't tell I don't know how to run this fashion show