

Girls

Kids in Glass Houses

You order margaritas for your friends
In the trendy bars at the world's end
I can see death there consoling old girlfriends
Says there's a guest list place down in heaven

It's a familiar feeling
I'm high as the ceiling
And I'm never ever coming down

Those dirty girls, girls
Are gonna steal your heart away
Their naughty words, words
That take the devils breath away
Inside your world, world
Like plastic Californ-i-a
Those dirty girls, girls
Are gonna have their wicked way
With you

You put the fun back into the funeral
You've got your head, back, feet on the table
You speak the strangest tongues with your close friends
To decorate the walls of your weekend

And when you've got them kneeling
They look less appealing
But you're never ever coming down

Those dirty girls, girls
Are gonna steal your heart away
Their naughty words, words
That take the devils breath away
Inside your world, world
Like plastic Californ-i-a
Those dirty girls, girls
Are gonna have their wicked way
With you

With you
I guess it's just something
For boys don't like to
Talk, talk, talk about

Those dirty girls, girls
Are gonna steal your heart away
Their naughty words, words
That take the devils breath away
Inside your world, world
Like plastic Californ-i-a
Those dirty girls, girls
Are gonna have their wicked way
With you