

Raise Hell

Kids in Glass Houses

Well don't worry they tell me hell's an ok place to be
This time of year
So don't worry they tell me hell's the hippest place to be
And I'm dying gradually to get there
While you're trying desperately to stay here
As you glance around the room
To check that no one sees how normal you are

Perfect examples of everything good young people should be

Well I see the way you read your newspaper
And the way it's rested on your lap
And the pages that you hold your finger between
As you glance around the room
To check that no one sees how normal you are

Perfect examples of everything good young people should be

As you glance around the room
To check that no one sees how normal you are

Perfect examples of everything good young people should be