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