

# Shameless

## Kids in Glass Houses

As you crawl on all fours,  
A dirty mouth licks clean the floor,  
You were lighting them up and stomping them out,  
That little black book is full of the red faces you've pulled,  
Painting the town and dragging it down,  
She's got so many vices,  
She dies ten times a night.

I can do shameless too,  
And this one goes out to you.  
I can do shameless too,  
They waited all night for you.

When she drinks, she drinks neat.  
When she thinks, it's on her feet.  
"I'm just sinning, do you mind?  
I'm falling behind."  
So she's bleached all that hair.  
And hit the stage in underwear.  
The parents get blamed.  
It's always the same.  
She's got so many vices,  
She dies ten times a night.

I can do shameless too,  
And this one goes out to you.  
I can do shameless too,  
They waited all night for you.

It's going simple shamelessly,  
And she'll conduct the symphony,  
A soundtrack to her infamy,  
If this is the revolution then pardon me,  
I'm leaving, I'm leaving, I'm leaving tonight.

I can do shameless too,  
And this one goes out to you.  
I can do shameless too,  
They waited all night for you.

She's got so many vices,  
She dies ten times a night.