Glass Friend

Slaves on Dope

There's no sign of life in this hole I live in The lights are on, but nobody's home The only thing I love is this glass friend I can't put him down (give him up) But I'm trying, yes I'm trying... To put it down (and keep it down) Over over, I keep falling I'll latch on to you, and you won't complain...at all The only thing I have is my glass friend, I can't give him up But I'm trying To put it down (and keep it down) Over over, I hear voices But it's a waiting game, And I feel the same