

Glasshouse

The Temptations

If you're livin' in a glass house
Don't throw no stones
If you're livin' in a glass house
Don't throw no stones

We're all made
With feet of clay and some dreams
We're born alone
And we die alone
Why can't we live
In between

I don't care
What goes on in your house
When you close the door
If you stop lookin' in my bedroom window
I'll stop lookin' in yours

My girl came home and she caught me with Alice
And she threw me out the door
Now, now now,
But the real reason that she was so mad
Is that she was with Alice before!
Say what?
If you're livin' in a glass house
No don'tcha throw no stones
If you're livin' in a glass house
Don'tcha throw stones

Sweet talkin'
Bar hoppin'
Pill poppin'
Wife swappin'
Swappin
Swappin
Sweet talkin'
Bar hoppin'
Pill poppin'
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