Glass House

Post War Years

GLASS HOUSE
WRITERS
DON WILLIAMS, KETTETH BLEVINS,
CHARLES COCHRAN, MATT McKENZIE,
MIKE NOBLE, BILLY SANFORD
You know I'm working overtime
Just trying to cover my behind
You know you took all my money
And I guess you thought you took my mind
You can run, you can't hide
And just as sure as your breathing
I ain't gonna let it slide
When you're living in a glass house
Don't go to bed with the lights on

Well I was raised by the rule
That forgiving is the way divine
Took everything I had for giving
Then you left what was left behind
Go on and run, you can't hide
And sure as you're breathing
I ain't gonna let it slide
I got acquainted with your cleaners
And they really did all right by you
I've got my own window cleaners comin'
Now let's see just what you do
Day or night, It's alright, What you do
When you wake up by the dawn's early light
Come on

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