Life in a Glass House

Radiohead

Once again, I'm in trouble with my only friend She is papering the window panes She is putting on a smile Living in a glass houseOnce again, packed like frozen food and battery hens Think of all the starving millions Don't talk politics and don't throw stones Your royal highnessesWell of course I'd like to sit around and chat Well of course I'd like to stay and chew the fat Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat But someone's listening inOnce again, we are hungry for a lynching That's a strange mistake to make You should turn the other cheek Living in a glass houseWell of course I'd like to sit around and chat Well of course I'd like to stay and chew the fat Well of course I'd like to sit around and chatOnly, only, only Only, only, only Only, only, only Only, only, onlyThere's someone listening in

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