

Glass House

Ani DiFranco

Sitting in my glass house
While your ghost is sleeping down the hall
Watching little birds fly
Kamikaze missions into the walls
Think I'm gonna stay in today
Sit on my couch and watch them fall
Life just keeps getting harder
And it just keeps getting harder to hide
Darker it is around me, easier it is to see inside
And outside the glass the whole world is magnified
And it's half an inch from here to the other side
I guess that push has come to this
So I guess this must be shove
But before you throw those stones at me
Tell me, what's your house made of?
And if think you know what I'm doing wrong
You're gonna have to get in line
Yeah, but for the purpose of this song
Let's just say I'm doing fine, I guess I'm doing fine
Trapped in my glasshouse
Crowd has been gathering outside since dawn
I make a pot of coffee
While a catastrophe awaits me out on the lawn
Think I'm going to stay in today
I pretend like I don't know what's going on
Yeah, I guess that push has come to this
So I guess this must be shove
But before you throw those stones at me
Tell me, what's your house made of?
And if you think you know what I'm doing wrong
You're gonna have to get in line
Yeah, but for the purpose of this song
Let's just say I'm doing fine, I think I'm doing fine
Doing fine, doing fine, doing fine
Sitting in my glass house
I am sitting in my glass house
I am sitting in my glass house
I am, I am, oh

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