

# Fisticuffs

## Kids in Glass Houses

Gentlemen, I found a spokesman for a generation on the fence  
I swear to god, but all I get is her trainee assistant, far and distant  
So many bodies on the street tonight  
And we're not leaving here without a fight

Don't tell me I don't know what it's like to be alone  
Don't tell me I don't know

Little girl, you've been spreading lies  
Around this town like no one's business  
Little boy, you've been counting down the 15 minutes  
I've been singing

So many hobbies broke my back tonight  
And we're not leaving here without a fight

Don't tell me I don't know what it's like to be alone  
Don't tell me I don't know  
Don't tell I don't know how to run this fashion show

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Lyrics submitted by Abi.

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