

For Better or Hearse

Kids in Glass Houses

I wake up with my shoes on
And my whole life thrown around the room
And I swear like a sailor
As I choke on smoke and cheap perfume
I've been here, I've been here before
And I know you've been right, you've been right

This is a warning
Never gonna get
Never gonna get me out this town
Let's start the mourning
Never gonna see, never gonna see another day
Never see another day

Cause I'm tired and I'm restless
And I'm pretty sure I met my match
And I lie here defenceless
I'm the Sunday hunters weekend war
I've been here, I've been here before
And I know I've been right, I've been right

This is a warning
Never gonna get
Never gonna get me out this town
Let's start the mourning
Never gonna see, never gonna see another day
Never see another day

Never gonna get, never gonna get what's coming to you
Never gonna get, never gonna get what's coming to you
To you

This is a warning
Never gonna get
Never gonna get me out this town
Let's start the mourning
Never gonna see, never gonna see another

This is a warning
Never gonna get
Never gonna get me out this town
Let's start the mourning
Never gonna see, never gonna see another day
Never see another day