Glass House

Ani DiFranco

Sitting in my glasshouse While your ghost is sleeping down the hall Watching the 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 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

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 going to have to get in line For the purposes 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 Make a pot of coffee While a catastrophe awaits me out on the lawn Think I'm going to stay in today Pretend like I don't know what's going on

Seems that push has come to this So I guess this must be shove But before you throw those stones at me Tell me, what is your house made of?

And if you think you know what I'm doing wrong You're going to have to get in line So for the purposes of this song Let's just say I'm doing fine I guess I'm doing fine

I am sitting in my glass house I am sitting in my glass house I am sitting in my glass house I am I am