

Glass Wall

Claud

I'm not a businessman
I'm not a super fan
Don't have any ties
Could talk all night

You seem interested
You seem full of shit
But I'm here, aren't I?
I've been here the whole time

And you're swirling your finger on the rim of your cup
I like what your glass is singing
Asking for a friend, is it ever enough
And why the room is spinning?

I keep looking and looking
Pressing my face on a glass wall
And you're looking and looking
At me, like I'm an animal

I walk the tightest rope
With everyone I know
And with you tonight
I'm up so high

You're scrunching your brows, have you figured me out?
The grave that I keep digging
Asking for a friend, did the room get real loud
And do you hear that ringing?

I'll keep looking and looking
Pressing my face on a glass wall
And you're looking and looking
At me like I'm an animal

I'm looking and looking
At you through a glass wall
You're looking and looking
At me like I'm an animal

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