

We chart our courses but always collide,  
We stumble from the wreck wait for the rescue to arrive,  
They put out the fire but the smoke never clears,  
It's a blanket of lies getting thicker by the year.

I'm not throwin' stones,  
I've got a glass house of my own,  
But I won't pretend I was wrong,  
When I'm not the one to blame.

You took off your gloves with my back to the wall,  
You threw the first punch and I took a hard fall,  
But I'm on trial now they beg for my plea,  
They label you the victim and they put the cuffs on me.

I'm not throwin' stones,  
I've got a glass house of my own,  
But I won't pretend I was wrong,  
When I'm not the one to blame. (no!)

I'll forgive and forget,  
I'll turn the other cheek,  
But I won't lay in your bed,  
When it's your turn to weep,  
When it's your turn to cry yourself to sleep.

I'm not throwin' stones,  
Got a glass house of my own,  
But I won't pretend I was wrong,  
When I'm not the one, I am not the one,  
To blame.

We chart our courses but always collide.