Here in this room of glass and steel With the TV and the tube I'm watching with my eyes Things are getting spacier queller surprise

From the bar the circus calls
Check the smile and crawl the halls
It all comes back to me
With the life of a rock n' roll refugee

And it's hard, yes it's hard to understand just where you've go ne

And I know that coming down can't be much fun any more And I hope you find the strength to carry on

When will we ever learn

It's all too much it's such a burn

When it all goes up in flames

The trick is trying to balance all the pleasure and the pains

And it's hard, yes it's hard to understand just where you've go ne

And I know that coming down can't be much fun any more Still I hope you find the strength to carry on

In this world of flesh and bone
Check the girl and wander home alone it's all the same
I'm sick and tired and tired
And sick of playing all these games

And it's hard, so hard Glass and steel, glass and steel Glass and steel