

Glass Ceiling

Matilda Mann

I've sat here saying from the start
I won't put up with fragile egotistical remarks
And they all said first, it won't get worst, but they lied
It's easier to talk than to be the one to walk the line
I've sat here watching what you're like
Manipulating's easy, you don't have to even try
And they all said how it's impossible to question what is right
They talk the talk, rehearsing lines

Don't say "I would," unless you really mean it
Don't feel obliged, you know I'm not conceited
If we're all insane, then maybe I'm the one to blame
Don't look surprised, I don't disguise my feelings
It's black and white and written on the ceiling
If we're all insane, then maybe I'm the one to blame

I heard you say it from the start (Mm, mm)
That you were sensitive, how fond (Mm, mm, mm)
And it's strange to see, nobody questions your lies
You like to talk the talk, but I know you're that kind of guy
Boy, you should think this through
I'll give one less clue

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Don't feel obliged, you know I'm not conceited
If we're all insane, then maybe I'm the one to blame
Don't look surprised, I don't disguise my feelings
It's black and white and written on the ceiling
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Mm
Mm, mm, mm, mm
Oh
Oh, ooh, ooh
The ceiling's fallen through (Fallen through)
The ceiling's fallen through
The ceiling's fallen through
The start of something new (Dum, dum-dum)