

Glen Phillips "Be Careful"

Visit "[Be Careful](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Leaning through windows, stories high
I get to take in the damage, looking down
As they clean up the mess
We pull pinions, placing bets
Cold cash or coke, we can only guess

And they say
Be careful, be gentle to yourself
'Cause no one else will

Talk over coffee
We hear the sound from outside
We stop for a moment
And gradually resume our stride
And I notice we didn't even look this time
Which action's worse, I can't decide

(Chorus)

And it's a point of pride
How numb we can be to survive
And there's a game we play
With each other these days
To see who can care the least
And I, for one, need some relief

(Chorus 2x)

Visit [Glen Phillips](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.