

## Kids In Glass Houses

### "No Better"

Visit "[No Better](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Let me tell you about a four-walled, sleazy, sunk speak-  
easy

Low below the thieves and streets  
Welcoming you into a four floor descent  
Where even good boys need rent  
And toothpaste for their yellow teeth  
Because the days pass quickly, high above me  
It's night forever where I dry  
And the bar's too busy to get you dizzy  
And everybody talks in cries

Because they know no better  
When the weather never strikes a conversation here  
We're down in Satan's cellar, Satan's cellar  
Where they hold the wickedest so dear

Are you scared of what these four walls could say?  
If they could speak, would they?  
Yeah blow for blow, they'll sell you out  
In an Italian accent, laced with intent  
Patience is the virtue now  
Because the days pass quickly high above me  
I'm doomed forever where I sit  
And the barmaid's quiz me, please forgive me  
For slurring all my alibis, for slurring all my alibis

Because they know no better  
When the weather never strikes a conversation here  
We're down in Satan's cellar, Satan's cellar  
Where they hold the wickedest so dear

Where they honour and they drink and they fear  
Dear, they're not looking for your sympathy here  
Where they drink just to drown what's inside  
Dear, they swear the destination's the ride

Because they know no better  
When the weather never strikes a conversation here  
We're down in Satan's cellar, Satan's cellar  
Where they hold the wickedest so dear  
You know the fortune teller

Reaks of leather - he stole your wallet, now he knows  
your name  
Yeah, he's a future seller: not too clever  
Cause he worships at the cistern here

Visit [Kids In Glass Houses](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.