

## Radiohead

# "Life In A Glasshouse (Full Length Version)"

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Once again I'm in trouble with my only friend  
She is papering the window panes  
She is putting on a smile  
Living in a glasshouse

Once again packed like frozen food and battery hens  
Think of all the starving millions  
Don't talk politics and don't throw stones  
Your royal highnesses

Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat  
Well of course I'd like to stay and chew the fat  
Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat  
But someone's listening in

Once again we are hungry for a lynching  
That's a strange mistake to make  
You should turn the other cheek  
Living in a glasshouse

Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat  
Well of course I'd like to stay and chew the fat  
Well of course I'd like to sit around and chat  
Only, only, only, only, only, only, only  
Only, only, only, only, only, only  
There's someone listening in

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