

# Glass - 1/1

**Interprété par Incubus.**

I wonder why

If I had a dime for every time you walked away  
I could afford to not give a shit  
And buy a drink and drown the day  
But your pockets, they are empty  
Yeh, and mine are times two  
So why not make an about-face  
And accept the love I send to you?

Pre-Chorus:

You're never gonna be content if you don't try  
Try to see outside your line  
There you go, you did it again!  
You act as if there's blinders on your eyes

Refrain:

Should I apologize if what I say burns your ears  
And stains your eyes?!  
Oh, did I crack your shell?  
When it falls away, you'll see we exist as well!

Like a bottle with the cork stuck  
Your true ingredients trapped up inside  
Through the cloudy glass we catch a glimpse of you  
I guess the hard shell represents your pride  
Oh, if only it could be different  
We could uncover the you, you deny  
Between two, a small discrepancy  
One complicates and one simplifies

Pre-Chorus + Chorus

**TAKE THOSE FUCKING BLINDERS OFF YOUR EYES!!**

So if I had a dime for every time you walked away  
You could bet your bottom dollar that  
I'd be filthy rich by noon today.

Refrain x 2