

Glass
Kasabian

Verse I:

Am

We are going nowhere fast
Are we made of glass?

Dm C Am

No one knows, no one knows

Am

Played out at the highest levels
On their leather sofas
Stop all human interaction
Keep them in their corners

Bridge:

Dm C Am

We can start and turn off everything

Dm C Am

It s all living, you ll see your life begin

F

Save me

Am

Oh, come on and save me

C Em

From this world

F

Tell me

C Em

Cause I need to know

F G Am

I m not alone

Verse II:

Am

We are taught to watch the puppets

Not the hands controlling
Do you think if we pull out the rug
The world would stop revolving?

Bridge:

Dm C Am
We can start and turn off everything
 Dm C Am
It s all living, you ll see your life begin

F
Save me
 Am
Oh, come on and save me
 C Em
From this world

F
Save me
 Am
Oh, come on and save me
 C Em
From this world

F
Tell me
 C Em
Cause I need to know
 F G Am
I m not alone

Verse III:

Am
We are going nowhere fast
Are we made of glass?
Am
No one knows, no one knows

Verse IV. Suli Breaks

(Continue Am)
A wise man told me that we are born with wings
But never taught to fly
Doesn t that make you wonder why?
Is it to prevent us from falling out of the sky
Or is it to stop us from soaring too high?

So let me ask you this
Are you running around in a circle, going nowhere fast?
Cause when you look at the man in the mirror
He s made of nothing but glass
You re never aware that mountains don t move themselves
Tectonic plates take something to make them shift
That all it took was a staff to part the Red Sea
All it took was a bus to Montgomery
A single woman who refused to give up her seat
We fought an entire army with a bouquet of flowers back in the 70s
But now you re taught to remain a hamster on a wheel until you run out of energy

Afraid that if you strive for an ideal you end up like a Kennedy
It s like being on a treadmill every day but never losing any weight
Cause to see success the food for though you digest has to change
We re stressed and high, get depressed and die
But still afraid to question why
One of the biggest criminals I ever met wore a suit and tie
When did we stop believing? When did we stop marching?
When did we stop chanting?