

# Jimi Hendrix, Gloria

Well she come around here  
Just about midnight  
Lord, she make me feel so good  
She make me feel alright

And she spell her name G-L-O-R-I-I-I-I-I-A, G-L-O-R-I-A  
G-L-O-R-I-A  
G-L-O-R-I-A  
And it's spell, it's spell uh Gloria  
Gloria  
Gloria  
I said uh Gloria  
Yeah yeah

Now she come around my house  
Just about midnight  
And uh she walks into my street  
And knocks on my door  
She come up my stairs, now, can you hear it  
And knock on my one more time door again  
She comes across my room  
And I'm layin' up there sleeping  
She kiss me on my belly, hey  
She make me feel like ???

And said our uh, hey baby  
Hey hey hey hey baby  
Whoa baby  
I come to, come to make love to you  
And I say uh, "hey girl what's your name?"  
Said "it don't make no difference anyway  
Well in the meantime, while I play to you  
Better call me Gloria"  
Gloria now, Gloria, Gloria  
And she make me feel so good  
Whoa and it feel so good baby  
Ohh make it feel so good, ha  
Make me lose my voice  
???  
Hey baby

And I called her, I say woo-ee, yeah  
Yeah, you sure make me feel good, baby  
I'm sure some of y'all out there got some girls name Gloria  
Like Mitch Mitchell has one name Gloria  
And I seen it all happen  
You know, we had a scene one night  
And I seen this little book-a-bear come around  
She look like a draggin' a Carlisle  
Her hair was that, that long  
But anyway I see her walk up the stair  
Walk up to his room and she said  
"Hey baby, I play my drums a make love to you"  
And he play his drums  
Yeah, yeah  
A ha ha ha, you see, ohh I can't explain this to him  
He knew she was coming, all right

Noel Redding also got a girl name Gloria  
She looks something like an alley bad boy, ain't nothin' wrong with that  
One time Noel was playing with himself  
And she come knockin' on his door  
And little Noel gonna take a solo on the bass, then  
Showing that he appreciates her love

Even though she doesn't like home made scene  
And her breath smelt like whoop pussy  
And while that was happening  
I looked out the window  
And here comes a man with all the groovy grass  
And here we are freakin' out man  
You know we be gettin' us somethin' good  
And we lay back, freaking and smoking and joking  
All a sudden, I hear the man coming  
The man that complicates man, oh, Lord, everything

I said hey Gloria  
I think it's time to get the hell outta here  
I said Gloria get off my chest  
It's time to get outta here  
I'm talking about G-L-O-R-I-I-I-I-I-A, G-L-O-R-I-A. G-L-O-R-I-A  
Yeah yeah, make me feel so good  
Make me feel so good, baby  
I'm talking about talkin' about, talkin' about, talkin' about Gloria!  
Wa-hey!