

Lloyd Cole, Glory

I was out stumbling in the rain
Staring at your lips so red
You said, "blah, blah, blah,
I got a pillow stuck in my head"
How could I argue with a mirror?
She looked at me
Yes, I hear her.
When I see the glory
I ain't gotta worry
When I see the glory
I ain't gotta worry
She said, "there's a halo on that truck,
"won't you please get it for me? "

I said, "of course my little swan,
"if ever and ever you adore me."
She got mad
She said, "you're too steep,"
Put on her boxing gloves and went to sleep
When I see the glory
I ain't gotta worry
When I see the glory
I ain't gotta worry
When I see the glory...

Written by tom verlaine