## 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

