

# THE BANGLES, Glitter Years

Denny was working it real hard  
Down Sunset boulevard  
Back in 1973  
Why would he bother going home  
His parents left him on his own  
Who knows  
Maybe they were out getting stoned  
I don't really know  
How we survived the glitter years  
What did we do it all for  
Do you remember the glitter years  
We were the lost and lonely ones  
We hid in the discotheques all night long  
Till we could see the morning sun  
Denny was king, he'd rock the place  
Dressed like a working girl from  
Outer space  
He was dancing like he wanted to dance  
His life away  
In December of '74 Denny wrecked  
His father's car  
Driving home that night he was singing  
You better Hang on to Yourself