

Tom Verlaine, No Glamour For Willi

(Verlaine)

Willi told me...

I have some wishes, you could say,
Sometimes I think to wish them all the way
Don't get me wrong, Sweetheart,
I think this world is grand
But certain things just don't pay.

No glamour for Willi
She says that's fine
It's not her way
It's not her line
No glamour for Willi
She says that's fine
So fine
So fine
So fine

I think to buy her something cool
She says, "Don't spend your cash on all that trash,
Don't be a fool.
My preferences, My Dear,
Are mostly half price,
A four-leaf clover
Might be nice."

No glamour for Willi
She says that's fine
It's not her way
It's not her line
No glamour for Willi
She's so fine
So fine
So fine
So fine

Willi be my love...

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