

# 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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