

Eric Mantel, Gloria

I've tried so hard to be the best that I can.
But this one way love affair I don't understand.

Making your way through the bars "give me one more drink";
All those dances and those one night romances led you to the brink.

Still you go on living in another world one that I would never return to girl.
Why try so hard, can't you see. You can't keep going on, trying to be.
Someone that you're not, look at me Gloria.

Gloria Gloria Gloria Gloria.

Girl you've gone through so much now isn't time that you learn.
That you can't keep playing games too many have been burned.

Take us to Vegas don't let them make us put back the money.
Bleached and tan stands her man Mr. Denny.

Can't you see that he is no good for you you love his money more than him, girl it's true.

Why try so hard, can't you see. You can't keep going on, trying to be.
Someone that you're not, look at me Gloria. Gloria Gloria Gloria Gloria.

And I've tried so hard to be the best that I can can't you see.
And time will go on and you'll see that this love that you gave to me is no good.

Gloria Gloria Gloria Gloria.