

Jim Johnston, Glamour Boy

Words and music: jim johnston

I've got to give it one big shout!
You're not listening to me.
Gotta find a way to stand out, stand out, stand out.
I got a little bit older, should shed a pound or two got more hairs on my southside,
Southside than are in my 'do.
Restoration disintegration answer desperation's call,
You know my education, ain't worth much at all!
Each year brings complications, but I'm still on the ball.
I'll swing when you say 'just swing' - come meet your brand new toy
Eon't cringe when you see, I'm trying to be a glamour boy.
I've taken care of those age spots, still need a tuck or two,
Beauty is wasted on children - they tease you, tease you, tease you.
Keep on losing that battle, I've waged on gravity,
Battle lines are drawn all, all-o, all over me.
Levitation, exploitation, answer inspirations call, hair transplantation,
Where there's nothing at all!
No exaggeration, please catch me when I fall.
I'll swing when you say 'now swing' - come meet your brand new toy.

Don't cringe when you see, I just want to be a glamour boy.
Cause it's so hard to get by,
No way I'll ever catch myself living a lie
And you don't need to explain,
By telling me the pleasure is worse than the pain
Of being a glamour boy.
Levitation, exploitation, answer inspirations call.
Hair transplantation, where there's nothing at all!
No exaggeration, I could be busy when you call.
I'll swing when you say 'now swing' - meet your brand new toy.
Don't cringe when you see, I just want to be your glamour boy.
Cause it's so hard to get by,
No way I'll ever catch myself living a lie.
And it's so easy to say,
I'm never letting anything stand in my way of being a glamour boy.
It's so easy to lose when you are paying one hundred and ten percent dues.
And you don't need to explain,
By telling me the pleasure is worse than the pain,
For all us glamour boys.