

# Jonny Wright, Glorias

Everybody in the World knows someone like this girl  
Just for now lets call  
her Gloria  
But it isnt her name, burnt into my brain G.L.O.R.I.A  
And on  
Countdown, Carol would always pull out those 3 vowels  
Oh, your consonants,  
gather in a word and it glorious  
Yeah, youre glorious  
And Im in love with  
you as such  
I write your name again, again, again  
Oh youre  
glorious  
Everybody knows that much  
How I love your name  
Gloria.  
G.L.O.R.I.A  
Everybody in the world seen pictures of my girl, gets about  
Shes so well photographed  
But it isnt her face burnt into my brain  
G.L.O.R.I.A  
In crosswords, filling them in with all of the wrong words  
Oh how  
curious. Everything I read spells glorious  
Chorus  
Read about her in a book,  
wherever I look on the T.V.  
On the radio  
Am I going insane, dont everybody  
see that name?  
So I made a little word up  
Had to keep it hushed up  
Made a  
little code up  
cause youre glorious, youre glorious;  
thats why I call you  
Gloria