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

Í 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