

# Lloyd Cole, Glory

I was out stumbling in the rain  
Staring at your lips so red  
You said, "blah, blah, blah,  
I got a pillow stuck in my head"  
How could I argue with a mirror?  
She looked at me  
Yes, I hear her.  
When I see the glory  
I ain't gotta worry  
When I see the glory  
I ain't gotta worry  
She said, "there's a halo on that truck,  
&quot;won't you please get it for me? &quot;

I said, "of course my little swan,  
&quot;if ever and ever you adore me.&quot;  
She got mad  
She said, "you're too steep,&quot;  
Put on her boxing gloves and went to sleep  
When I see the glory  
I ain't gotta worry  
When I see the glory  
I ain't gotta worry  
When I see the glory...

Written by tom verlaine