

Zed

"Glorafilla"

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She keeps me waiting in the morning
By tying ribbons in her hair
And come the evening there's no warning
Why I'm not to know why she isn't there

No time to tell her all the reasons
Why I always disappear
And in those desperate situations
I just fade away still she never cares

But glorafilia says, she says
it's just another sunday afternoon
And glorafilia says, she says there ain't no point in
loving you

She keeps me wrapped around her finger
So I don't know what to do
And using my imagination
She could set me free, I bet she's dying to

Sipping wine around her table
Her expense is plain to see
Entertaining for a living
She's got everything that she dosen't need

But glorafilia says, she says
It's just another sunday afternoon
And glorafilia says, she says there ain't no point in
loving you

I can't sleep at night, I'm all strung out
Things just ain't right
I really need to know

But glorafilia says, she says
It's just another sunday afternoon
And glorafilia says, she says there ain't no point in
loving you nooho

But glorafilia says, she says
It's just another sunday afternoon

And glorafilia says, she says there ain't no point in
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