Liz Durrett "Glory"

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He's got a really big tongue
It rolls way out
Snaking around in the club
It slicks you down
Scratching his face like a bum
He pulls you back
Circa nineteen-eighty-one
He pulls you back

You are, you are shining some glory
You are, you are shining some glory
On me, on me
You are, you are shining some glory
You are, you are shining some glory on me

Dance of the seven veils

Johnny, my love, get out of the business It makes me wanna rough you up so badly Makes me wanna roll you up in plastic Toss you up and pump you full of lead

Johnny, my love, get out of the business The odds are getting fatter by the minute That I have got a bright and shiny platter And I am gonna get your heavy head

I only ask because I'm a real cunt in spring You can rent me by the hour I know all about the ugly pilgrim thing Entertainers bring May flowers

So Johnny, my love, we got us a witness Now all we gotta do is get a preacher He can probably skip the "until death" part 'Cause Johnny, my love, you're already dead

I only ask because I'm a real cunt in spring You can rent me by the hour I know all about the ugly pilgrim thing Entertainers bring May flowers May flowers May flowers To you

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