

# Lloyd Cole

## "Glory"

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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 "Ã,ÂiÃ,Âº  
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,  
"won't you please get it for me? "  
I said, "of course my little swan,  
  
"if ever and ever you adore me."  
She got mad "Ã,ÂiÃ,Âº  
She said, "you're too steep,"  
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

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