

## **Pulnoc**

### **"Glory Days"**

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Come and play the tunes of glory  
Raise your voice in celebration of the days that we have  
wasted in the cafe  
In the station  
And learn the meaning of existence in fortnightly  
instalments  
Come share this golden age with me in my single room  
apartment  
And if it all amounts to nothing  
It doesn't matter, these are still our glory days

Oh my face is unappealing and my thoughts are  
unoriginal  
I did experiments with substances but all it did was  
make me I'll and  
I used to do the I Ching but then I had to feed the meter  
Now I can't see into the future but at least I can use the  
heater  
Oh it doesn't get much better than this cos this is how  
we live our glory days, days  
And I could be a genius if I just put my mind to it and I  
I could do anything if only I could get round to it  
Oh we were brought upon the Space-Race, now they  
expect you to clean toilets  
When you have seen how big the world is, how can you  
make do with this  
If you want me I'll be sleeping in, sleeping in throughout  
these glory days

These glory days can take their toll, so catch me now  
before I turn to gold  
Yeah we'd love to hear your story just as long as it tells  
us where we are  
That where we are is where we're meant to be  
Oh come on make it up yourself, you don't need  
anybody else and I promise I won't sell  
These days to anybody else in the world but you  
No-one but you, no-one but you, no-one but you

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