

Santa Esmeralda

"Gloria"

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Jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine
Meltin' in a pot of thieves, wild card up my sleeve
Thick heart of stone, my sins my own
They belong to me, me

People say, "Beware", but I don't care
The words are just rules and regulations to me, me

I, I walk in a room, you know I look so proud
I'm movin' in this here atmosphere, well, any thing's
allowed
And I go to this here party and I just get bored
Until I look out the window, see a sweet young thing

Humpin' on the parking meter, leanin' on the parking
meter
Oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine
And I got this crazy feeling and then I'm gonna make
her mine
Ooh, I'll put my spell on her

Here she comes, walkin' down the street
Here she comes, comin' through my door
Here she comes, crawlin' up my stair
Here she comes, waltzin' through the hall

In a pretty red dress
And oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine
And I got this crazy feeling that I'm gonna uh, unh,
make her mine

And then I hear this knockin' on my door
Hear this knockin' on my door
And I look up into the big tower clock
And say, "Oh, my God here's midnight"

And my baby is walkin' through the door
Leanin' on my couch she whispers to me and I take the
big plunge
And oh, she was so good and oh, she was so fine
And I'm gonna tell the world that I just uh, unh, made
her mine

And I said darling, tell me your name, she told me her
name
She whispered to me, she told me her name
And her name is, and her name is, and her name is,
and her name is
G L O R I I I, G L O R I A

Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria

I was at the stadium
There were twenty thousand girls called their names
out to me
Marie and Ruth, but to tell you the truth
I didn't hear them, I didn't see

I let my eyes rise to the big tower clock
And I heard those bells chimin' in my heart
Going ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong
Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong

Counting the time, then you came to my room
And you whispered to me and we took the big plunge
And oh, you were so good, oh, you were so fine
And I gotta tell the world that I make her mine, make
her mine
Make her mine, make her mine, make her mine, make
her mine
G L O R I A

Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria

And the tower bells chime, ding dong they chime
They're singing, "Jesus died for somebody's sins but
not mine"

Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A

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