

The Doors

"Gloria"

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Yeah, right
Did you hear about my baby? She come around
She come round here, her head to the ground?
Come round here just about midnight,
She makes me feel so good, make me feel alright

She come round my street, now
She come to my house
Knock upon my door
Climbing up my stairs, one, two, three

Come on, baby
Here she is in my room, oh boy
Hey, what's your name?
How old are you?

Where'd you go to school?
Well, now that we know each other a little bit better
Why don't you come over here and make me feel
alright?

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

You were my queen and I was your fool
Riding home after school
You took me home
To your house

Your father's at work
Your mama's out shopping around
Check me into your room
Show me your thing

Why'd you do it baby?
Getting softer, slow it down, etc
Now you show me your thing
Wrap your legs around my neck

Wrap your arms around my feet

Wrap your hair around my skin
I'm gonna huh, all right, okay, yeah
It's getting harder, It's getting too darn fast, etc

Come on, now, let's get it on
Too late, too late, too late, too late, too late
Make me feel all right

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

Keep the whole thing going, baby

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