

The Who

"Glow Girl"

Visit "[Glow Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lots of Woolworth's makeup, a pair of Black Watch
trews,

Your out-of-tune piano, sentimental photographs,

A million little memories, a million little laughs.

The wing of the airplane has just caught on fire,

I say without reservation we ain't getting no higher.

All you wanted from me, all I had to give,

Nothing matters you'll see, when in paradise you live,

The plane is diving faster, we're getting near the
ground,

Nobody is screaming, no one makes a sound.

It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,

It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,

It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,

It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl.

Who Glow Girl

Visit [The Who](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.