

Tom Vek

"Glory"

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(Verlaine)

I was out stumbling in the rain staring at your lips so
red

You said, "Blah, blah, blah" you got a pillow stuck in
your head"

How could I argue with a mirror

She looked at me. Yes, I hear her.

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. She said, "you're too steep."

She put on her boxing gloves and went to sleep -

When I see the glory

A I ain't got no worries

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