

Glorious

Howard Goodall & Original London Bend it Like Beck

They tell me I'm a dreamer
that my head is full of air
that wishing for the moon will never get me anywhere
But words won't ever stop me being who I want to be
And if someone gets the glory, then why shouldn't it be me?
Sure, I'm just a girl from Southall, with nothing but her dreams
But a nothing girl from Southall isn't always what she seems Why couldn't I?
Why shouldn't I?
(Why couldn't she?)
(Why shouldn't she?)
Go out and be glorious, glorious
Do something truly epic
Just let me through, just put me to the test
Cause I can be glorious, glorious
I'll never stop believing that one day I'll be up there with the best
They say that I'm a loser and in time I'll live and learn
I'll reach too high, I'll touch the sky and then I'll crash and burn
But who's to say the loser's way is how it is to be?
There's a world that's full of winners, so why shouldn't it be me?
Who get's to be glorious, glorious
This girl is going global
The world will see how killer she can play
Cause I can be glorious, glorious
If they just let me out there
I'll show them how one girl can win the day
Why couldn't I?
Why shouldn't I?
(Why couldn't she?)
Why couldn't I?
(Why shouldn't she?)
Be happy and glorious, glorious
The absolute beginner
Who bends the rules and re-invents the game
And that will be glorious, glorious
Then everyone's a winner
We all will share the fortune and and the fame
When we bring home the glory and the flame
(When we bring home the glory and the flame)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>