

Glorafilia

Zed

She keeps me waiting in the morning
Tying ribbons in her hair
And come the evening theres no warning
Why I'm not to know why she isn't there
No time to tell her all the reasons
Why I always disappear
And in those desperate situations
I just fade away still she never cares
But Glorafilia says
She says its just another Sunday afternoon oh oh
And Glorafilia says
She says there ain't no point in loving you no oh
She keeps me wrapped around her finger
So I don't know what to do
And using my imagination
She could set me free
I bet she's dying to
And sipping wine around a table
Her expense is plain to see
Entertainging for a living
She's got everything that she doesn't need
But Glorafilia says
She says its just another Sunday afternoon oh oh
And Glorafilia says
She says there ain't no point in loving you no oh
I can't sleep at night
I must show that things just ain't right
I really need to know
But Glorafilia says
She says its just another Sunday afternoon oh oh
And Glorafilia says
She says there ain't no point in loving you no oh
But Glorafilia says
She says its just another Sunday afternoon oh oh
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