

# Glory Days

## The Martins

I'm feelin' groovy, kickin' down the cobblestones  
And there is music in every sight and every sound  
No need for headphones  
I'll tip my cap to the world even though I don't wear one  
Grinnin' at the women in the salon gettin' their hair done  
On the outside looking in like an aquarium  
Spinnin' with the stars in the planetarium  
Deliriously, mysteriously I'm feelin' curiously marvelously  
'Super Duper' like Joss Stone  
My heart melts like ice cream cones  
Grinnin' like a dog diggin' up dinosaur bones  
I used to be fossilized but now I'm out of my shell  
And I'm happier than whores with chivalrous client

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>