Gloria

Santa Esmeralda

Jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine
Meltin' in a pot of thieves, wild card up my sleeve
Thick heart of stone, my sins my own
They belong to me, mePeople say, "Beware", but I don't care
The words are just rules and regulations to me, meI, I walk in a room, you know I look so proud
I'm movin' in this here atmosphere, well, any thing's allowed
And I go to this here party and I just get bored
Until I look out the window, see a sweet young thingHumpin' on the parking meter, leanin' on the parking meter
Oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine
And I got this crazy feeling and then I'm gonna make her mine
Ooh, I'll put my spell on herHere she comes, walkin' down the street
Here she comes, comin' through my door
Here she comes, crawlin' up my stair
Here she comes, waltzin' through the hallIn a pretty red dress
And oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine
And I got this crazy feeling that I'm gonna uh, unh, make her mineAnd then I hear this knockin' on my door
Hear this knockin' on my door
And I look up into the big tower clock
And say, "Oh, my God here's midnight"And my baby is walkin' through the door
Leanin' on my couch she whispers to me and I take the big plunge
And oh, she was so good and oh, she was so fine
And I'm gonna tell the world that I just uh, unh, made her mineAnd I said darling, tell me your name, she told me her name
She whispered to me, she told me her name
And her name is, and her name is, and her name is, and her name is
G L O R I I I, G L O R I AGloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, GloriaI was at the stadium
There were twenty thousand girls called their names out to me
Marie and Ruth, but to tell you the truth
I didn't hear them, I didn't seeI let my eyes rise to the big tower clock
And I heard those bells chimin' in my heart
Going ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong
Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dongCounting the time, then you came to my room
And you whispered to me and we took the big plunge
And oh, you were so good, oh, you were so fine
And I gotta tell the world that I make her mine, make her mine
Make her mine, make her mine, make her mine, make her mine
G L O R I AGloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, GloriaAnd the tower bells chime, ding dong they chime

They're singing, "Jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine"Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria, G L O R I A
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/