

# Gloria

Patti Smith

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, me People say "beware!"  
But I don't care  
The words are just  
Rules and regulations to me, me  
I-I walk in a room, you know I look so proud  
I'm movin' in this here atmosphere, well, anything's allowed  
And I go to this here party and I just get bored  
Until I look out the window, see a sweet young thing  
Humpin' 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 ah-ah make her mine  
Ooh i'll put my spell on her Here 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 hall  
In 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 ah-ah make her mine  
And 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 ah-ah made her mine And 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-A  
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 I 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 see  
 I 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 dong  
 Counting 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-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-  
 A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria,  
 G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria And 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, 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 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

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