

## Glory B

Castanets

2, 3

threw my shirt  
out the window  
on to the road

the big night sky  
looked fit to explode

so pull this car over kid  
Now let's see what you can do

'cause something bad will happen  
something always does bird  
but glory B the body B, and glory B the word

we are fearless  
and we are flesh  
and we are wanderers

you got a wandering heart  
you got wandering eyes  
you got wandering legs  
telling wandering lies

oh but bird  
aint you still the wandering prize?

Oooooo  
Oooooo

And I wore myself out  
just wanting you  
I wore myself out  
just wanting you  
Let's see what you can do  
“

Let's see what you can do

Oooooo  
Oooooo