

## Mournin' Glory Story

Harry Nilsson

She wakes up, she finds herself sleeping in a doorway  
Wondering how she ever got that way  
She fights her tears away, then prays for no more sorrow  
Will tomorrow be the same as yesterday

She tasted from the tree of life which lead to hunger  
Now she wonders how she'll ever carry on  
She thinks about the life she knew when she was younger  
Heaven help her now those days are long since gone

She wakes up, she finds herself sleeping next to no one  
And it's no fun when there's no one's there to see  
She looks down at her feet, "My God, they sure look dirty  
7:30, time to be or not to be"

She cries out, "Won't somebody listen to my story  
Mournin' glories aren't supposed to happen today  
She wakes up, she finds herself sleeping in a doorway  
Wondering how she ever got that way