

# Glory

Lobo

It was on the stretch between Mobile and New Orleans  
The sun was in my face and I was feelin mean  
The sign she held in the air just read "Anywhere"

Long brown hair and eyes that stare  
A face that told a story  
Her head was free she had the world to see  
She said her name was Glory  
That's how it was with Glory

I didn't see any harm in givin' her a ride  
I'd been happy for years and I'd never had a thing to hide  
I told her 'bout the things I like most  
Some how she ended up close

In the mornin' when I woke up I saw her note  
Held by a flower in the button hole of my coat  
"Friend I hope you can see what love means to me"