

Glorious Day

Roe Kapara

Making love
In your Honda Accord
There's a cop
And he'll watch
Cause he's bored
Flashed his brights
On the back of your seat
Lost my pants
Got your hand
On my knee

I know that I'm not a dancer
But I'll dance anyway
Its a perfect disaster
What a glorious day
Glorious day

There's Three more cops
They're getting hot on our trail
I can't get caught I've got no cash for the bail
I slammed the brakes
We're flying high off this cliff
Why aren't we screaming at a moment like this?

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