

When I met you at the Tesco, fighting for a TV let's go
Dancing with the stars, love twinkled in the aisle
We were standing in the spotlight, Monday nightdreaming of the
good life
And I said, can I walk you to your car?

I don't know a single thing about you, I don't mind
This could be the opening scene of our box-set romance

Gloria, we're just, so in love, that it's ordinary
Gloria, we're just, so in love, that it's ordinary

Now we're standing in the daylight, and I don't even care
We're living this Monday to Friday, mundane fairy-tale
We're running round this place now, yeah, we got it by ourselves
Next time it's upstairs, downstairs, upstairs, downstairs

I love everything about you, I'm so glad you're mine

Gloria, we're just, so in love, that it's ordinary
Gloria, we're just, so in love, that it's ordinary

I love everything about you, I'm so glad you're mine

Gloria, we're just, so in love, that it's ordinary