

Gloria: In Excelsis Deo

Patti Smith

Jesus died for somebody's sins

But not mine

Melting in a pot of thieves

Wild card up my sleeve

Thick, heart of stone

My sins my own, they belong to me

Me

People said "Beware"

But I don't care

Their words are just rules and regulations to me

Me

I walk in a room

You know I look so proud

I move in this here atmosphere where

Anything's allowed

And I go to this here party

And I just get bored

Until I look out the window, see a sweet young thing

Humping on a parking meter

Leaning on the parking meter

Oh, she looks so good

Oh, she looks so fine

And I've got this crazy feeling

That I'm going to make her mine

Oh I'll put my spell on her

Here she comes

Walking down the street

Here she comes

Coming through my door

Here she comes

Crawling up my stair

Here she comes

Waltzing through the hall

In a pretty red dress

And oh, she looks so good

Oh, she looks so fine

And I've got this crazy feeling

That I'm going to make her mine

Then I hear this knocking on my door

Hear this knocking on my door

And I look up to the big tower clock
And say, "Oh my God here's midnight"
And my baby is walking through the door
Leaning on my couch
She whispers to me
And I take the big plunge
And oh, she was so good
Oh, she was so fine
And I'm going to tell the world
That I just made her mine

And I said darling, tell me your name, she told me her name
She whispered to me, she told me her name
And her name is, and her name is, and her name is, and her name is

G L O R I A

(G L O R I A) Gloria x 4

I was at the stadium
There were two thousand girls
Called their names out to me
Marie, Ruth, but to tell you the truth
I didn't hear them
I didn't see
I let my eyes rise to the big tower clock
And I heard those bells chiming in my heart

Going Ding Dong, Ding Dong

Ding Dong, Ding Dong

Ding Dong, Ding Dong

Ding Dong, Ding Dong

Chiming the time when you came to my room

And you whispered to me and we took the big plunge

And oh, you were so good

Oh, you were so fine

And I've got to tell the world

That I made her mine, made her mine

Made her mine, made her mine

Made her mine, made her mine

G L O R I A (Gloria) x 4

Tower bells chime

Ding Dong, they chime

They're singing

"Jesus died for somebody's sins

But not mine"

Gloria, (G L O R I A)

(repeat to end)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>