

Glitter Years

The Bangles

Denny was working it real hard
Down Sunset Boulevard
Back in nineteen-seventy-three
Why would he bother going home
His parents left him on his own
Who knows - maybe they were out getting stoned.

I don't really know
How we survived the glitter years
What did we do it all for
Do you remember the glitter years.

Oooh, we were the lost and lonely ones
We hid in the discotheques all night long
'Til we could see the morning sun
Denny was king, he'd rock the place
Dressed like a working girl from outer space
He was dancing like he wanted to dance his life away.

I don't really know
How we survived the glitter years
What did we do it all for
Do you remember the glitter years.

In December of seventy-four
Denny wrecked his father's car
Driving home that night
He was singing (singing).

"You'd better hang onto yourself"
"You'd better hang onto yourself".

I don't really know
How we survived the glitter years
I don't really know
I don't really.

I don't really know
How we survived the glitter years
I don't really know
I don't really know (no I don't).