

You're so merry up on high,
Oh so scarily on high
Gloria never ever cries ,
'Cos she's just too busy
Gloria never shuts her eyes ,
'Cos it makes her dizzy
Now you've got it all ,
What do you want it for
All that noise you got,
Do you still want more
You're a strange girl, Gloria
You say you've got it all,
What do you want it for
All that noise you got,
Well you're just a whore
You're a sick girl, Gloria
Oh so scary up on high
You say you've got it all,
What do you want it for
All that noise you got ,
Well you're still a whore
You're a sick girl, Gloria
You say you've got it all,
What do you want it for
All that noise you got ,
Do you still want more
You're a strange girl, Gloria ,
Hosanna in excelsis