

# Glory Row

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Rise up all you fine young ladies and take arms for the show.  
Oh, we'll put your name up in lights,  
put you down on Glory Row.  
Would you be the star of ages  
to light your own way at night?  
Might be a former beauty queen with your high smile stuck on so  
tightly.  
They come and they go down on Glory Row.  
It's the same old story --- yes, it the same old show.

Well, hello all you gentlemen, I fear I'm a lot like you.  
We're wearing the same school tie but a different pair of shoes  
.  
How did you get to be who you are?  
Will your children share the blame?  
Is it really worth the time it takes  
to carve your name on Glory Row?

Down on Glory Row.  
It's the same old story --- yes, it the same old show.