

# Glory

Liz Phair

He's got a really big tongue  
it rolls way out  
Snaking around in the club  
It slicks you down  
scratching his face like a butthole  
He pulls you back  
circa nineteen eighty-one  
He pulls you back  
You are, you are, shining some glory  
You are, you are, shining some glory  
on me, on me  
You are, you are, shining some glory  
You are, you are, shining some glory on me