

Gloria

Van Morrison

She come 'round here 'bout midnight
She come 'round here 'bout midnight Make me feel so good
Every night about midnight
Come around
Make me feel alright Walking down the street
She knock on my door
Walking down the street
She knock on my door Come in my room, room
Make me feel so good
[Incomprehensible] woman do Well, why did you make me feel alright?
She's a natural born woman
Natural born soul sender
Natural born woman
Natural born soul sender
Come here 'bout midnight, yeah, yeah, yeah Did I tell you about my baby?
[Incomprehensible] she comes around
Five feet four
From her head to the ground Comes around here
Just about midnight
Why she makes me feel so good?
Make me feel alright And her name is G L O R I A
G L O R I A, G L O R I A
G L O R I A, G L O R I A
Gonna shout it every night
Gon' shout it every day, okay then
Oh, midnight, midnight, midnight
She come around here
She make me feel alright about midnight Walking down on the street
She come, knock on my door
Knock, knock on my door Then come in my room
Make me feel alright
Feel, feel, feel, feel Feel, feel, alright, alright
She's a sender, she's a lover
She's a sender, she's a killer What's her name?
Her name is Gloria
G L O R I A, G L O R I A Gon' shout it every night
Gon' shout it every day G L O R I A, G L O R I A
I wan' shout it every night
I wan' shout it every day
And every day And every day
And every day, child
And every day, child Every day

Make me feel good

Make me feel good

Feel, feel

Mamma look me, feel, feel, good, good[Incomprehensible]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>