Gloria

Van Morrison

She come 'round here 'bout midnight
She come 'round here 'bout midnightMake me feel so good
Every night about midnight

Come around

Make me feel alrightWalking down the street

She knock on my door

Walking down the street

She knock on my doorCome in my room, room

Make me feel so good

[Incomprehensible] woman doWell, 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, yeahDid I tell you about my baby?

[Incomprehensible] she comes around

Five feet four

From her head to the groundComes around here

Just about midnight

Why she makes me feel so good?

Make me feel alrightAnd her name is G L O R I A

GLORIA, GLORIA

GLORIA, GLORIA

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 midnightWalking down on the street

She come, knock on my door

Knock, knock on my doorThen come in my room

Make me feel alright

Feel, feel, feel, feel, alright, alright

She's a sender, she's a lover

She's a sender, she's a killerWhat's her name?

Her name is Gloria

GLORIA, GLORIAGon' shout it every night

Gon' shout it every dayG 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, childEvery 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/