

Glitter years - 1/1

Interprété par Bangles.

Denny was working it real hard Down Sunset boulevard Back in 1973 Why would he bother going home His parents left him on his own Who knows Maybe they were out getting stoned

I don't really know How we survived the glitter years What did we do it all for Do you remember the glitter years

We were the lost and lonely ones
We hid in the discotheques all night long
Till we could see the morning sun
Denny was king...He'd rock the place
Dressed like a working girl form
Outer space
He was dancing like he wanted to dance
His life away

In December of '74 Denny wrecked His father's car Driving home that night he was singing "You better Hang on to Yourself"