```
Like to tell you 'bout my baby
You know she comes around,
Just 'bout five feet four a-from her head to the ground
You know she comes around here just about midnight
She make me feel so good, Lord
She make me feel all right

And her name is G-l-o-r-i
G-l-o-r-i-a Gloria!
G-l-o-r-i-a Gloria!
I'm gonna shout it all night Gloria!
I'm gonna shout it every day, Gloria!
Yeah, yeah, yeah, ...yeah, yeah

She comes around here just about midnight, ha
```

She comes around here just about midnight, ha
She make me feel so good, Lord
I want to say she make me feel all right
Comes a-walkin' down my street
Then she comes up to my house
She knock upon my door and then she comes to my room
Yeah an' she make me feel all right

```
G-l-o-r-i-a Gloria!
G-l-o-r-i-A Gloria!
I'm gonna shout it all night Gloria!
I'm gonna shout it every day Gloria!
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Looks so good Gloria!
All right, feel so good Gloria
All right, yeah now
```