

# The Bangles - Glitter Years

Tom: G

(intro) G C (3x)  
Am D

Denny was working it real hard, down sunset boulevard

Back in nineteen seventy three

Why would he bother going home, his parents left him on his own

Who knows, maybe they were out getting stoned

(chorus)

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 from outer space

He was dancing like he wanted to dance his life away

(chorus)

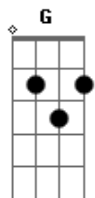
( D G A D G E A )

In december of seventy four, denny wrecked his father's car

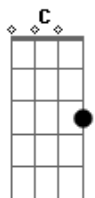
Driving home that night he was singing: "you better hang on to yourself"

I don't really know, how we survived the glitter years, i don't...

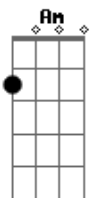
## Acordes



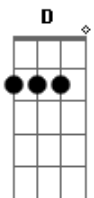
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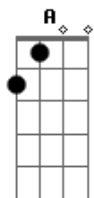
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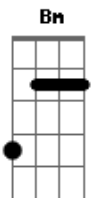
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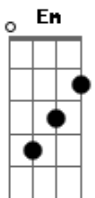
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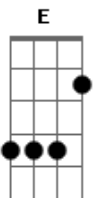
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