

GILIAN





CHILD IN TIME

LAY ME DOWN

(Gillan/Fenwick/Nauseef/Gustafson)

She lay me down
I said it's a sin
Started to pray while she did her thing
She had to move
Had to curse me
It's coming firstly
I ain't complaining
Understand
But she did it underhand
I ain't religious
Or dogmatic
But it don't happen automatic
She don't believe
In getting paid
Specially when she's getting laid
She whacked it in
She whacked it out
She took my love and threw it about
Gets nice
I knew it would
I shouldn't feel so good
She kicks her feet
And wage her tail
She rolls her eyes and starts to wail

YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO GOOD

(Gillan, Moran, Wintour, Holland, Steele)

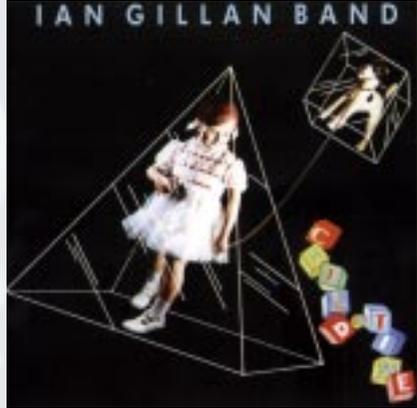
I want to make you feel as if you want to let
Me make tonight
My head is saying yes my body tells me
That it would be so nice
Nobody gonna know about the things we're gonna do
Oh baby I need you
When you are moving slow as if you want to show
Me all your delights
It make me shiver I get that burning
We got to make it tonight
Nobody gives a damn about the thing we're gonna do
Oh baby I need you
I feel a thrill each time I touch your body
The pain it hurts me so
You're gonna feel the rush of love about the stroke of nine
Oh baby I feel fine
You make feel so good

SHAME

(Gillan/Fenwick/Nauseef/Gustafson)

Take to the preacher
Take me to your god
You got me thinking like you
And you're thinking like a dog
Shame
You tell me we live for dying
You say the soul is everlasting
But you're living like a dead man
And time is surely passing
Shame

IAN GILLAN BAND



Eye of toad and leg of goat to help you see so
Milk a bull and kick your burn well if you say so
It's a mess up your ego

There is no god in heaven
I know it's true for sure
The fire gods that wrote the bible
Should come back and teach us more
Shame

MY BABY LOVES ME

(Gillan/Glover/Fenwick/Nauseef)

My baby loves me
Never does me wrong
Every time I'm feeling down she's on the telephone
To say she loves me
She loves like a woman
Teases like a child
Turns me on so badly that it really drives me wild
My baby loves me
And she don't care how

My baby loves me
Dances really slow
She's an entertainer and she really likes to show
How much she loves me
She always move so good
She's sliding like a cat
Everybody wants her but she's mine and that is that
My baby loves me
And she don't care how

My baby loves me
Always treat me right
Even when I'm gone I know she loves me day and night
My baby loves me
I give her all my money
Now you understand
Why everywhere we go you see us walking hand in hand
My baby loves me
And she don't care how

DOWN THE ROAD
(Gillan/Fenwick/Nauseef/Gustafson/Glover)

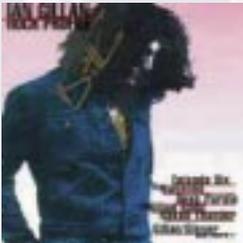
Time don't stand still
Don't hang around for the kill
I've been too long on the hill
Get on down I'll meet you down the road
We had our dreams
We made our plans and our schemes
But now we know what love means
Get on down I'll meet you down the road
Your fire must burn
We made our plans and our schemes
But now we know what love means
Get on down I'll meet you down the road
Your fire must burn
And all too soon you will learn
That love has no return
Get on down I'll meet you down the road

CHILD IN TIME
(Blackmore/Gillan/Glover/Lord/Paice)

Sweet child
In time you'll see the line
The line that's drawn between
Good and bad
See the blind man
Shooting at the world
Bullets flying
Taking toll
If you've been bad
And I bet that you have
And you've not been hit
By flying lead
You'd better close your eyes
You'd better bow your head
Wait for the ricochet

LET IT SLIDE
(Gillan/Fenwick/Nauseef/Gustafson/Moran)

Feel me rushing through you
Just another sixty second ride
Help me stay longer
Make me stronger and stem the tide
Let it slide
I know I leave you aching
And it's worse a second time
Give a little understanding
Take me in your hands and hear me cry
I must be dreaming
Feel so good now we can fly
Now we good timing
And we got the motion just let it slide
Let it slide



CLEAR AIR TURBULENCE

CLEAR AIR TURBULENCE
(Ian Gillan Band)

Get up
Get right up
Get it up
Up in the sky
White knuckles and blank staring faces
Get a leg up head for them spaces
Panic
And confusion
Electric voices
Creating morbid delusions
White knuckles and blank staring faces
Get a leg up head for them spaces
Ten thousand
Astral explorers
Head for the lights
Ace cosmic tours
Caught up in slow races
Motionless jets in turbulent spaces
Smooth blue sky
Feeling high
Turn back the page
Peaceful as a bygone age
Chariot to the sun
Safe as a gun
Get in to Duluth
I've got it
Now I'm learning
A million souls
Helplessly returning
To blue dawn before the beginning
Ancient bells are ringing

FIVE MOONS
(Ian Gillan Band)

Skies going through another change
Bright yellow skies looking so strange
We're never going home
A million souls alone with
Five moons in the sky
Maybe we can have another chance
Starting again, a new circumstance
We've got some air to breathe
And no desire to leave
Five moons in the sky
I don't lie to my people
I don't pray for their sins
We've gone away, we've gone away
We're going to live another way
Give me green fields
Laughing and then maybe
Skies going through another change
To our surprise it's starting to rain
The clouds begin to cry
And we can only see
Four moons in the sky
I don't cry in the summer rain
I don't show anyway

A city growing in the yellow sky
Putting out smoke making me cry
They're cutting down the trees
Now I can only see
Three moons in the sky
I don't lie to my lady
I don't lie to my woman

Grey mothers of a broken child
Come to my breast come to my arms
It's gonna rain tonight
We're gonna be alright with
One moon in the sky

MONEY LENDER (Ian Gillan Band)

Fat spender you're a money lender
Message sender you're a mind bender
Oh you worry me

Money you got it hot dawg
I made my mind up to go for the kill
I'm gonna fight with you, gonna climb your hill
Oh you dragged me down
Money you got it I got none why's that
Pound for pound
You beat a snake in the grass
A cross-eyed toad a thieving rogue
And they don't move as fast
Pound by pound
You stowed the money away
You're greasy palm was seen to stray

Oh money lender what you got to say
Hey money lender tried to take my life away
Money you got it hot dawg
Turning like a stag trying to survive
How do you know if I'm dead or alive
Asking you for once are you surprised
I've had enough of your lies
I've been patronised, victimised
I've been treated unkind
Can it be that I trusted you brother of mine

Hey money lender I ain't gonna surrender
Hey people arranger can you feel the danger
Oh you dirty dog

Money it's evil hand it over
Hey money lender you're a ticket vendor
One black suspender for a hot dog
It's getting hard to remember who are you

OVER THE HILL (Ian Gillan Band)

There is a good old boy in the valley
On the other side of the hill
There is a good old man in the canyon
On the other side of the hill
It took a thousand years to remember
Another thousand years to forget
The coming of the Messiah
The most famous preacher yet

There is an easy way to the green field
Where the air blows warm and clear
There is an easy route to the meadow
Where there is no hate there is no fear
You've got to get down under the water
Or throw yourself in the road
And if you're lucky you won't hit the fire
You can settle down your load

Watch the pieces fit together
That's the way we are
You are the hero I am a coward
You will be the star
If I tell you how to fight
You can easy win
Man is here to fight mankind
Man is here to sin

Will you take a little share of my hunger
I'm sure you'll patronise a starving man
Or will you take a little piece of the famine
In a far off Eastern land
No I don't show no respect for your feelings
I don't give a shit for your smile
When there's a good old boy in the valley
Got religion twentieth century style

GOODHAND LIZA (Ian Gillan Band)

Nobody want to help me
Nobody want to help me
I see you turn your eyes away
I live in gutters
I live in alleys
I live in your house

I am a bad reflection
I am a bad reflection
I am your secret shadow
The woman Liza
This woman Liza
She gave me goodhand

She take me to religion (x3)
She make my boy man (x3)

Good Liza pay me money
This Liza pay me well
She save my soul from Heaven
She gives salvation (x3)

I work for goodhand Liza
She is my soul provider
I feel so good beside her

ANGEL MANCHENIO (Ian Gillan Band)

Angel Manchenio dance on the table
Bright casino lights flicker as you dance
Warm Arabian nights, atmospheres of chance
Oh my gypsy brother you tried to take my life
You thought I'd stolen your lover
You faced me with a knife
Her red hair you'd seen on my bed
And now Manchenio you wanted me dead
But she was with another name
Gypsy hang your head in shame
Dance Angel Manchenio

Ancient gypsy lore gives your blood to me
I can let it pour, watch it running free
But I love you gypsy, your spirit chases me
Now I want to share
The blood of a Romany
You take your knife and cut my hand
Say mystic words I won't understand
Pulses race as two become
Blood united, brothers one

Dance Angel Manchenio
Say the words and we become
Blood united, brothers one

SCARABUS

SCARABUS

Let's try Scarabus pie
Leg of dog and lizard's eye
Come in to the wizard's lair
Breath of goat and dead man's hair
What do you want to be
I'm the king of sorcery
If you care to serve me true
I'll make some gold for you.

Bye, bye enemies five
Only four will stay alive
Come to me if you dare
First the three and then the pair.
Here is thunder here is pair
Live as creatures in the rain
Two toads and one a mouse
Go forever from this house

When I am dreaming leave me alone
This is more than living... leave me

Let's try Scarabus pie
Leg of dog and lizard's eye
Come in to the wizard's lair
Breath of goat and dead man's hair
Of the two I hate the worst
One's undead forever cursed
The last is turned to stone
Set before my magic throne.

TWIN EXHAUSTED

I like a Studebaker widowmaker
Sitting on the highway crown
When it's early in the morning
I can put my foot right down
And if the wheels keep spinning
Baby I'll be winning
I'll be really alive when a drive's beginning

I've got a Buick that can do it
With a wide seat in the rear
With a woman on my arm and

A cold six pack of beer
And if the wheels keep turning
I'll be yearning I'll be bombing away
With the back tyres burning

I'm twin exhausted see
My second wife is tired of me
But when she gets off my back
I'll be back to the track
Wheeling free

Barracuda you are ruder than
A long legged bitch I know
With my hands on your stick

I can feel your body letting go
And I'm always dreaming
About the back tyres screaming
Down with the toes and away she goes.



POOR BOY HERO

Rockin' to the poor boy he'll be my king
Really got to shiver when he sings
He is the image of my fantasizing
Now we got the whole world listening
He will be the biggest thing in history
Cause he's doing the same thing
but so differently
Got to hear the poor boy hero sing.

Now we got a genius the people cried
When he moved a finger we sighed
And then we squeezed him till broke inside
When he went to Vegas the music died
He is still the biggest thing in history
Now he's doing the same thing so differently
Got to hear the poor boy hero sing

Living in a fantasy
Live that poor boy tenderly
Now he's gone so tragically
Give that poor boy back to me
Here of the century
Love that poor boy tenderly

Now we take it easy on the soul
If it isn't magic it leaves me cold
It's only magic if it's fresh and bold
It's nothing if it's easy on the soul
You can be the biggest thing in history
If you're doing the same thing do it differently
You could be a poor boy hero too.

MERCURY HIGH

Maybe I can see at night
Maybe I can touch the sky
A few feet above the ground
A few more with every bound
Got to get higher, got to get higher
No-one can see me trying
Dreaming of flying

I'm going to find my life
In the light of the night
I'm going to dream my dream
When you're all out of sight
Then I can be who I want
I can fly in the sky
Really feel a mercury high

Running thru' a crowded street
Faster than a lightning streak
With each step the night is brighter
With each step I'm feeling lighter
Got to get higher, got to get higher
No-one can see me trying
Dreaming of flying

I run - I fly - I reach the sky
My feet - have wings

Now it's easy watch me fly
Wheeling in the open sky
A few feet above the crowd
A few miles above the cloud
Got to get higher, got to get higher
Everyone see my flying
Flying

PRE-RELEASE

Cast no shadows on the ground
Scream and there is not a sound
You can be free when you're with me
If I'm not me who can I be
Watching in the darkest night
When you cast your opal light
You go away during the day
Where do you stay when you're
away

And now I am your tangled slave
Command me from your lonely
grave

You make it easy so completely
When you're with me
Take me back a hundred years
Let me kiss your dying tears
You can have peace I can release you
Living will cease and the undead will
have peace

Years of wonder passing
Burning in my brain

Take me down beneath your hill
Take me where the air is still
If I'm with you then I can choose
A life for me too undead like you
Deep inside your new disguise
Burning colours in my eyes
We can be free if we can see
What shall we be it's our mystery

SLAGS TO BITCHES

You don't make it with your fire and
your rain

You ain't nothing but a fool
You've got nothing
In your animal brain
But baby I will stand with you
Say hey to your Daddy,
Hey to your Mammy
Maybe to your sister too
'Cos you've got the money
And I've got the need
So baby I will stand with you

There's no way you can stop it
You've got my heart in your pocket
Moving up from rags to riches.
Slags to Bitches

You throw parties on your own private beach
I see you riding horses too
You've got the things
That are out of my reach
Baby less I stay with you
I ain't gonna fight you.
I'm only gonna bite you
'Cos you've got enough for two
The sweetest things your inheritance brings
So baby I will stand with you

See me walking with my nose in the air
Though can't see too good
You catch me spitting though it ain't
debonair

But mostly I can be like you
So give it to me honey,
Take me to the money
Surely that's the least I'm due
I'm just your toy I know but you are the
fool

And baby I will stand with you
Tell your Daddy that your gonna be mine
You know I love you truly
When he tells you
That you're out of your mind
'Cos I'm stupid and unruly
Smile at him sweetly, whisper so discreetly
One and One is three not two
He's got the money and I've got the need
So baby I will stand with you.

APATHY

Slow down
You move too fast
Get back
Lay back
Or you just won't last
You get up
You fall down life's grand ain't it
You be good
You be bad you always pay for it

It's getting me crazy
I've discovered I'm crazy
I'm a spit in the ocean
And I don't have the notion
Shirking working
You can have all the money
While I play with my money
You see it's so funny
What you do with the money
Hurting its hurting

You stay in my life
Forget the past
Live like the sun
Just relax
Get up, fall down
It makes me crazy
Don't try, don't work
Take it easy

MADELAINE

Me and my girl now we really look a treat
She's a looker but she ain't too sweet
She don't hold back when we get into a fight
Comes in swinging with a left and a right

Oh Mad Elaine
No one can tame her
Oh Mad Elaine
Look out Stand back
Here's another Mad attack

If you're ready boy teddy boy,
Give her all your jive
Keep dancing or you'll never stay alive
If you don't keep dancin' when
She pulls her forty four
You won't be doin' no jive no more

COUNTRY LIGHTS

Everybody's rolling thru' the night
Get that city moving out of sight
I've just got time to get away
And free my mind for thirty days
Get that city moving out of sight

Bye bye city
Bye bye city
Moving on to country lights

The sun is hot we're going out to play
The money's getting spent without delay
Screaming shouting with delight
No-one's going home tonight
I can make the city fade away

Stars have been forever in the night
Someone turns the lights on in the sky
They just ain't there in my own town
We're always looking at the ground
I've got to get away to the country lights.

FOOL'S MATE

Lavender Sally
You got me going again
Raggedy Sally
You got me going again
I was down as down can be before
You came along

Sally
You got me going again
These fools are rising
Two fools are smiling

Stupid I love you
You got me moving again
Dumbo I need you
You got me feeling again
It took a fool to lift me from the
Deepest sleep I know

Sally
You got me going again
You brought me through
I am your fool

Put away your pity
This is what I say
Take me to the city
Here I am again

MR. UNIVERSE

SECRET OF THE DANCE (Gillan / Towns)

I saw her in the gloom
As she moved across the room
The animal was burning in her eye
She took him by the hand
But he didn't understand her
He wouldn't be the one to satisfy
Got to wait no mistake
I've got to take my chance
Be there beware
The secret of the dance

I moved a little closer
So maybe I could show her
The way I felt the way I knew
It was more than a game
I was getting loaded
So I touched her and exploded
That was it I knew my life
Would never be the same
It's too late I can't escape
I went and blew my chance
And so I'll never know
The secret of the dance.

As she dances
Feel her power
Notice how her
Thighs entrance
And draw you to
The secret of the dance

SHE TEARS ME DOWN (Towns)

I ain't afraid
Of no man here
I don't go looking for trouble
I speak my mind
I've got no fear
Tell me you understand
Say that you understand

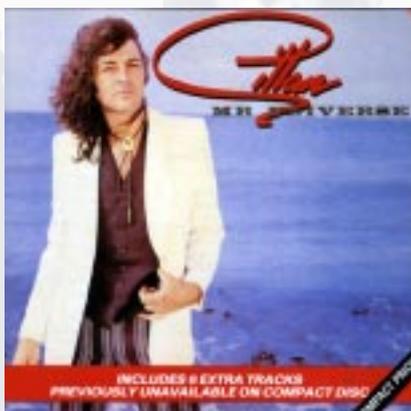
Well if it's blood that you want
Blood you'll get
Fighting just comes kind of natural
But I lose my head
When she's in my bed
I just don't understand

'Cos she tears me down
She won't get away from my bed
I said she tears me down
Says I'm just an animal instead

I'm not amused by people I see
Telling me I've got a problem
'Cos I'm telling you
It just ain't true
Why don't you understand

ROLLER (Gillan/Towns)

Get your hands onto this one
Screw it down I've never missed one
Keep alive never losing
95 I'm barely cruising



Go with the roller go
Say what the dirty roller say
Get in the roller
Do what the dirty roller do

Keep your hands on my lever
Watch it while I stab your beaver
He's no good he's no more boy
I'm the ruler he's the poor boy

When I'm dead when it's over
You can have my dirty roller
Smear my blood on your body
And you'll get no shit

MR. UNIVERSE (Gillan/Towns)

Are you God are you man do you live in fear
Are we trash in your can a bubble in your beer
I just need some information
Tell me what's my destination

If we run will we fall Mr. Universe
Climb your hill climb your wall Mr. Universe
A million years of procreating
Now I'm here don't keep me waiting

Maybe we're going somewhere
If so we can find the end
Everyone's getting nowhere
But not me you'd better understand

Is the wall made of brick what can lay behind
Is the brick very thick is it in my mind
Universe is cruel deception
Freedom is a contradiction

Is your smile just a smile or is it just a trick
To make me walk another mile I must be so thick
I'm going where I've set my eyes on
Way behind that blue horizon.

VENGEANCE (Gillan/Towns)

Eye for eye
Tooth for tooth
You take one but I can take two
Call it vengeance
I'm seeking vengeance
For my independence
And I'm fighting with you

If you burn my house
I'll steal your car
I'll knock you down
And you won't get too far
From my power
I'm full of power
My children will tower
And they will fight too
Vengeance is my right
Vengeance I fight a dirty fight
Vengeance right is might in my hand
You're beaten now
In any case
You'd better turn around
And look in my face
'Cos I'm stronger
I'm feeling much stronger
If you fight me much longer
I'll break you in two

PUGET SOUND (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e/Towns/Underwood)

I remember the bus just the Greyhound and us
It was in between St. Paul and Fargo
There were two days to go but we virgins were slow
And my hand hadn't moved since Chicago
Moving over your knee was new territory
We were passing through Billings Montana
As we slipped through Spokane you said something profane
And I shifted up into Nirvana
I can feel you I can see
Puget Sound you belong to me
I can feel you mighty sea
Puget Sound you belong to me
Lying there like a pearl oh my Ithica girl
We've got 44 days in Tacoma
Ad we lay in the sand with my life in your hand
I just drifted in Pacificoma

I can feel you gentle sea
Puget Sound you have set me free
Feel the ocean feel the sun
Puget Sound feel your waters runs

There was nothing to say we just shivered all day
Ad we touched and I kissed you all over
They said go West young man and it's true that you can
For an old 99 dollar rover

DEAD OF NIGHT (Gillan/Towns)

As we went to the door
I was asking for more
So she reached out and turned off the light
Then her daddy called
To mind the lecherous lout
Who was a monster in the dead of night
So I went away home
Feeling hurt and alone
And frustrated in the dead of night
Then I called her at dawn
And we made love on the lawn
'Cos her daddy thought it was alright
Danger to the girl at night
In the morning it will be alright
Don't do it in the dead of night
Tomorrow it should be alright

In the Birmingham Mail
They reported a whale
They'd discovered in the dead of night
In the local canal
It was found by a pal
Of the bloke who'd lost it from his bike
We can say it again
If it doesn't make sense
But never in the dead of night
If we wait until dawn
When the reason is born
We can see it better in the light

Dreaming in the dead of night
In the morning it will be alright
Screaming in the dead of night
Tomorrow it will be alright

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE (Gillan/Towns)

I was born in a bar in '45
It's sure a wonder this boy's alive
I feel no pain but I'm getting so dry
Take me to a brewery and leave me there to die
I went to Chicago they put me in a bed
I turned bright yellow they thought that I was dead
For the next six months they said avoid temptation
I said fine I'll drink in moderation
One bottle a day — of Scotland's finest
If I learned to love and I learned to sing
I would know a little bit of everything
I put a message in a bottle I was stranded on a rock
Send another gallon 'cos I'm running out of stock
I can see you in my little bottle
You are laughing and I am too
When you're empty and I'm gone
Then they will laugh
And throw us both away

FIGHTING MAN (Towns)

There's a man
Living on the kind of street that makes you wonder
Got a face that tells the life of city thunder
Here's the man

In his hand
Is a gun that says he doesn't need a reason
And there's no-one gonna take away the freedom
In his hand

He's a bad mistake
Got no heart to hate
Got a mind that can
He's a fighter's fighting man

He's got style
Got a reputation no-one dares to question
Gives you promises if you should ever mention
He's got style

Got a road
Stretches straight between the eyes of any hero
Through the heart of many fools who try it's zero
Down the road

Fighter's fighting man

He's got arms of steel
He's got hands that kill
Got a mind that can
He's a fighter's fighting man

GLORY ROAD

UNCHAIN YOUR BRAIN (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

You tell me what you're never gonna be
And I'll show you what you just can't see
If you want good living gotta grab it with your hands
If you don't then don't bother making no plans

Free being what you want to be
Seeing what you want to see
Unchain your brain

You won't get nothing if you got no wheels
If you got no wheels you'll never know how it feels
There's no reason for the things you said
If you don't get moving you'll pretty soon be dead,
Dead and forgotten

Free living the life of a king
You can have everything
Unchain your brain

Everybody fighting for a living in the street
One step back and you're out of the heat
There's just one thing when you set yourself free
You have a good time boy but watch out for me

ARE YOU SURE? (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

Wow said the king to the fighters in the ring
I sure do think it's funny
The way you punch and you brawl til you can barely crawl
Are you sure you're only in it for the money

Good Golly said the creep to the cop on the beat
I do admire the way you feel a collar
With all the beating and the showing that ain't so lovely doving
Are you sure you only do it for the dollar

Whoa said the judge to the hooker with a nudge
I'm gonna fine you all your pleasure
But with the pervs and the kinks and the queer rinky dinks
Are you sure you only do it or the treasure

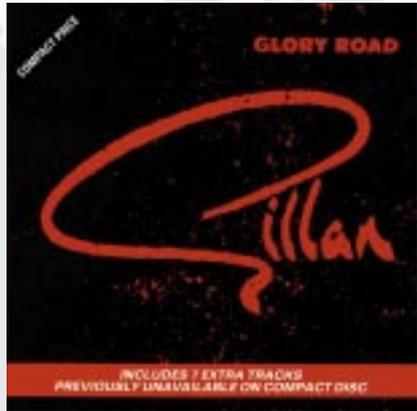
Hey man said God to the Devil with a nod
I'm gonna fight you for the human race
But if I beat you with a spell and kick you out of hell
Are you sure that I can take your place

I'll be your confidante
Tell me of all your desires
Let me be your confidante
I'll help to put coal on your fires

TIME AND AGAIN (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

Maybe I can love you baby
With all of my heart and everything
But I don't need you drag me down
If you make me uneasy then I'll start to sing
I'm leaving, I'm leaving
I won't see you no more
We do it time and again

I get along without you now
Feeling good I'm on the road again
I tell myself
I can live without you now
I don't need you and there's no pain
But I'm dreaming, dreaming
Baby I love you so
It happens time and again



I think we'd better stay together
It's the best thing for you and me
I'll be your slave and we'll love forever
You'll have my body, but me mind stays free
But I'm dreaming, dreaming
Baby I love you so
We do it time and again
You're always causing me pain
We do it time and again
You always damage my brain

NO EASY WAY (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

Little John took the easy way, he said
Bye bye to the light of day
He didn't need a gun and all
He went flying and he took a fall
There ain't no easy way
I sad there ain't no easy way, no no

I could have told you there's no easy way
You've got to face it there's no easy way, no no

Little Ann took the easy way, she said
Take the money and run away
Lie down and look away
Save the money for a rainy day
There ain't no easy way
I sad there ain't no easy way
Every day is a rainy day

You are so lovely, you are so beautiful
Please don't cry, please don't be miserable
You may have problems and you may want to die
But please don't worry, let it all pass by
There's no easy way to shake off sorrow
But maybe the only way is to think about tomorrow

SLEEPING ON THE JOB (Gillan/Towns)

Big Ann is a working man sleeping on the job
She works the night shift does the night shift
Sleeping on the job
She uses so much energy
There's never any left for me
Big Ann is sleeping on the job

Big Ann is a man at the top sleeping on the job
The ultra sonic, gin and tonic
Sleeping on the job
She uses so much energy
She's fast asleep by half past three
Big Ann is sleeping on the job

She used to waken up the neighbours
As she distributed favours
And now she's anarchy and treason
But she doesn't give a reason
Annie my baby
Act like a lady
You're sleeping on the job

ON THE ROCKS (Gillan/Towns)

Children will play in the street
Crying with glass in their feet
Nowhere to go, nothing to do, no place to go
They've sent you to an institution
They've tied your hands behind your back
Once you were a flying thing
Now you're on the rocks with broken wings

Once you were proud to be a man
You carried out your own tiny part of the plan
You would decide, you'd gamble your pride,
But you would decide
And now they've really got you tagged
I saw you in the thinking game
Now you're on the rocks with damaged brains

Hold tight, hold tight,
Keep those hands on your given birthright
Alright, alright, keep your eyes on the demon in disguise
You must never close your eyes
Right, each night think on back to your given birthright
Hold tight, hold tight
Just remember the feeling deep inside you

You know they're trying to steal your thunder
They're trying to erase your face
Once you were a working man
Now you're on the rocks with broken hands



IF YOU BELIEVE ME (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'o/Underwood)

I could believe in you
The way you left me hot and helpless
I could believe in you
The way your kisses left me hot and helpless
I could believe in you
I want you

If you believe me
I'll stay with you
But if you deceive me
I'll kill you

I feel so lonely
Since you've gone
I feel so lonely
I want you back
If you believe me
I'll never let you go
If you believe me
I'll never let you go
But if you deceive me
I'll let you go

RUNNING, WHITE FACE, CITY BOY (Towns)

I was running through an empty street
Turn the corner I could feel the heat
I wore the look of a white face city boy
Knew a knife was the only way
For a kid living day to day
Who cares for a white face city boy

Raised in a hard town
Nobody pushes me around
I got trouble now I'm on the run
Running, white face, city boy

I was running through an empty night
Just the sound of a lovers fight
And the feeling of the wind upon my face
I was looking for a place to hide
Scared and my eyes were wide
No place for a white face city boy

Live like a wild thing
You can't tell me anything
I got trouble now I'm on the run
Running, white face, city boy

NERVOUS (Gillan/Towns)

You make me so nervous that you'd better move away
You make me so nervous I'll hurt you so move away
You do what is right for me
Behave so considerately
You make me nervous

You planned out my future you tell me what I should say
You wouldn't know would you
You're dragging me down each day
I'm leaving you can't you see
There's no more you and me
It makes me nervous

I really believed you when you said you tried to help
But now I'm looking right through you
And you only helped yourself
I'm leaving now can't you see
There's no more you and me
You make me nervous

ABBEY OF THELEMA (Gillan/Towns)

She opened her eyes with a look of surprise
And she started to cry
She remembered the dream, which wasn't a dream
Abbey of Thelema

Going to another place, running in another race,
She tried to do what she would, that was the law she understood

I was on another plane, she was out alone again
Scarlet women ride the beast
Ready willing to join the feast
She will enjoy the feast (repeat this line 3 times)

If she follows the law, then she can sure open any door
If not for the fruit, it's not for the food
Shantan makes the rule

(Repeat second verse 2 times)

TRYING TO GET TO YOU (McCoy/Singleton)

I have been travelling over mountains
Even the valleys too

I've been travelling night and day
I've been running all the way
Baby, trying to get to you (repeat verse)

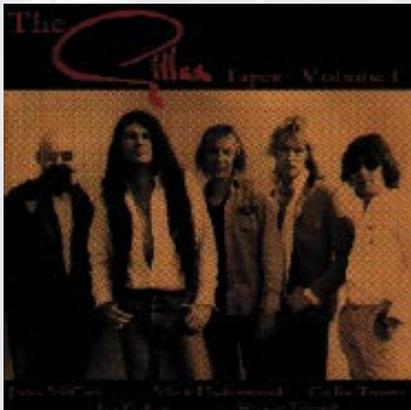
Ever since I read your letter
Well you say you love me true
(Repeat second verse)

When I read your other letter
My heart began to sing
There where many miles between us
But it didn't mean a thing
I just had to reach baby
'Spite all we been through

(Repeat second verse)

(Repeat fourth verse)

Lord above knows I love you
It was he who brought me through
When my way was dark as night
Shine his brightest light
When I was trying to get to you



EGGTIMER (Samson/Thunderstick/Aylmer/Bruce)

She was a real two timer, I knew I'd never be
She thought she could make it
I could never believe
Oh, she looked so, so healthy, and she looked so clean, oh
But when, but when she got to bite you,
Oh she looked so unclean
Yeah, she could roll you over and make you blind
Yeah, she could say things to astound, astound,
Astound the dirtiest mind
Oh, she looked wealthy, healthy, wealthy,
And she looked so clean, oh baby
And she got to bite you, oh she was so unclean

Oh yes she was a real egg timer, eggggg,
Knew I'd never leave
She thought she could make it,
I could never believe, oh
She looked so healthy and she looked so clean
But when she got to find
You oh, oh she was mean, oh she was so mean, ohhhhh
You, you can only hear, you can only hear so much of that
You can only swallow so much crap
If you know they want to get you
Then I guess they will
Treat you like a pig, don't eat that swill
Just suppose you want to give them a hand,
Because it's a hand,
A menu rock and roll band and I want to steal your pants
She was a real egg timer, oh she was a real egg timer
She thought she could make it
I could never believe, oh
She looked so empty and she looked so clean
But when she got to find you, oh she was so mean
She could roll you over and make you blind



FUTURE SHOCK

FUTURE SHOCK (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

If tomorrow is the day before we think it is
Are we doing what we've done before
If the future is splitting of infinities
Are we living in the past can we really be sure
Is this the future shock

Do you recognize the symptoms of uncertainty
Are we serving any purposes at all
There is only one thing that is sure to be
And you know you can be sure, sure of nothing at all
Is this the future shock

You're going the wrong way if you're looking out for paradise
You know your future is lying deep in your brain
And you can get there just be throwing out the bad advice
Ah yes I've tried it so I know but I'm going insane
Is this the future shock

MIGHT RIDE OUT OF PHOENIX (Gillan/Towns)

The desert air was cold
And the moon was shining bright
As I rode out of Phoenix
There was tension in the night
Someone was walking on my grave
I said I know
That something is happening tonight

A night ride out of Phoenix
In the desert on a skewball mare
Moon bright shining over Phoenix
A horse walking while the lizards stare

Alone in the night with the bloom of a desert rose
Alone in the night I'm never going home

Alongside on a jet black stallion
Came riding from out of the air
He just smiled and pointed to heaven
And I knew what was waiting there

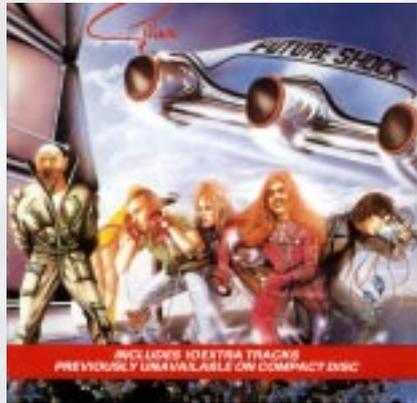
Scared in the night looking down from a desert sky
Flying in the night watching Phoenix die

Fly
Night ride out of Phoenix
Fly by the Devil's side
Flying on the vengeance ride
Cold in the night watching Phoenix die

For some reason I'd been chosen
To be a witness to the Devil's hate
But I knew that those burned in Phoenix
Had left me to a darker fate

Scared in the night looking down from a desert sky
Flying in the night watching Phoenix die

Fly
Night ride out of Phoenix
Fly by the Devil's side
Flying on the vengeance ride
Cold in the night watching Phoenix die



(THE BALLAD OF) THE LUCITANIA EXPRESS (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

Gotta travel overnight
Get aboard pack in tight
The sleeping arrangements are really poor
Six on the wall and two on the floor
The Lucitania Express

Never gonna get to sleep
Though this truck is full of sheep

Pass the bottle from under your poncho
I'm gonna drink 'til I fall unconcho
The Lucitania Express

Going to Madrid from Lisbon
This train is a flying machine
Counting our money and wisdom
Fifty pesetas and one broken dream

Lost my faith in this old train
Ain't no better than a broken drain

Kick the porter and set him alight
We're gonna have some fun tonight
The Lucitania Express

NO LAUGHING IN HEAVEN (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e/Towns/Underwood)

I used to be a sinner used to have my cake and eat it
They warned me of my fate but I was quite prepared to meet it
You'll go to Hell they smiled at me
And told me of the roaring fires
But I was happy living wild
And fueling my own desires
I was a wild man

Drinking, smoking and messing around with women
Lots of women
No, not swimming, women

I wanna go to Heaven
The place to be is right up there
I wanna go to Heaven
It's gonna be good so I won't despair

I decided to reform and pray
Beg mercy for my soul
I prayed in Church
Threw away my bad habits
Prayed out of church

Adopted an entirely different role
I gave my money to the poor
Until I was poor
But at least I ensured
That I would go up there
Instead of down below
To the Inferno
Where the evil flames of desire
Burned higher and higher and higher
I'm gonna go to Heaven
Paid my dues so I'm getting in
I'm gonna go to Heaven
It's looking good if I abstain from sin

I knocked on the pearly gates
Neatly side-stepping the long queue
Waved hi to St. Peter
Who checked my card and let me through
I smiled
Threw my hands in the air
Laughed
And got arrested
They said 'hey man, you're in the wrong place
Your behaviour is a disgrace
Here we pray every hour
On the hour
Read extracts from the Bible
And look solemn'
What, says I, no party?
Let me out
Let me out of Heaven
I got it wrong no I can't stay here
No laughing in Heaven
Let me out, I just can't stay here

Well I ran around in the state of shock and panic
This wasn't what I expected
Here was what looked like a bunch of manic depressives
Can I get a transfer, I screamed
But no
Once you're in Heaven, you're here for good
The good of your soul
But that's no good for me
If you want to go to Hell you've really got to be bad
Okay, okay, I'll be bad
Too late
What do you mean too late
Too late
No
In the meantime
Let me out of Heaven
I've got it wrong, no I can't stay here
No laughing in Heaven
Oh God, it's awful here
Going crazy in Heaven
Take me out and let me go to hell
No laughing in Heaven
Don't laugh this place is Hell

SACRE BLEU (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

She stood by the window inviting with a clear silhouette
I could not believe my own eyes so I turned a complete pirouette
She was still there Sacre Bleu
Why is she carelessly touching her hair
What is she doing to me
Does she know

I went to her door and at the first touch it swung open wide
And before I could stop or go out to find somewhere to hide
I was inside
And there she was Sacre Bleu
She smiled and I knew that I wanted hers
We touched and the world exploded

Now I'm in this prison accused of a bad case of rape
I've told the story but the truth is much too hard to take
I can't escape
What has she done to me Sacre Bleu
They call me an animal and brand me a cad
But I'm just a gullible lad
She's had and I've been had

NEW ORLEANS (Guida/Royster)

I said a hey, hey, hey yeah
I said a hey, hey, hey yeah

Well come on everybody take a trip with me
Well down the Mississippi down to New Orleans
The Honey Suckle's bloomin' on the Honey Suckle vine
And love is a bloomin there all the time
You know every Southern Belle is a Mississippi Queen
Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans

I said a hey, hey, hey yeah
I said a hey, hey, hey yeah

Well come on everybody take a trip with me
Well down the Mississippi down to New Orleans
Oh well the magnolia blossom fills the air
If you ain't been to heaven then you ain't been there
You got French Moss growing from big oak tree
Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans

I said a hey, hey, hey yeah
I said look out child yeah, yeah, yeah
I said a hey, hey, hey yeah
I said hey

BITE THE BULLET (Gillan/Towns)

When you're thrown out of work got no money to eat
You've got nowhere to live and there's holes in your feet
Bite the bullet
When it's Saturday night you got no money to spend
And you're watching your girl going off with your friend
Bite the bullet

Believe in tomorrow
There'll be much less sorrow
Look around you at your brothers
You've got more than most others
They can't stop you living
They can't stop you feeling
They can't stop you dreaming
They can't take that away from you

IF I SING SOFTLY (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

The touch of your skin
Alive and glistening
What are you doing to me
You've got a hold on me

The smile in your eye
Your breath and your sigh
What are you doing to me
When will you come to me



I want to be beside you
I want to be inside you
How can I wait much longer
My love is growing stronger
Will you love me
Baby will you stay with me love me
Will you hold me and love me
I need you we must be together
Will you stay here forever
If I sing softly to you
Your body so near
The joy and the fear
Soon we shall be as one
Soon we shall be as one
I want to be beside you
I want to be inside you
How can I wait much longer
My love is growing stronger
Will you love me
Baby will you stay with me love me
Will you hold me and love me
I need you we must be together
Will you stay here forever
If I sing softly to you

DON'T WANT THE TRUTH (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e)

I don't need you you're obsolete
I don't want you hanging round my feet
Don't even share the same track
Don't want you hanging on my back
No don't even want you near me
Don't even want you near me
I'm lonely that's the way to be
So lonely but at least I'm free
I'm scared of trusting in you
I'm scared you're telling me the truth
No I don't want to hear you
I don't want to hear you

Don't want the truth
There's nothing in what you say
It scares me just go away
It doesn't matter what's real
It's just deciding how you feel
No I don't want your pain
I don't want your pain

Don't want the truth

FOR YOUR DREAMS (Gillan/Towns)

She's got the face of a street kid
With the lips of an orchid
And the eyes of a distant dream

She's got the hands of a lover
And the arms of a mother
And the eyes of a future dream

Is there some way of knowing
If there's more than she's showing
In her eyes with a secret dream

We live in the wrong time we're barely alive
There must be a better life
We've too many people too many bodies
How can we all survive

One day no mortality
No more human tragedy
Touch me and I will fight for your dreams

She has the smile of a princess
But she cries in the darkness
With the tears of another dream

When the old fears are growing
And the terror of knowing
Takes us back to our ancient dreams

It's been such a long time yet nothing is done
We're leading a wasted life
We've too many people too many bodies
Fighting all to survive
We live in the wrong time we're barely alive
There must be a better life
We've too many people too many bodies
How can we all survive

One day no mortality
No more human tragedy
Touch me and I will fight for your dreams

BAD NEWS (Gillan/McCoy)

I can't sleep, you treat me so bad
I can't sleep, you make me so mad
I can't sleep, you bring me bad news
You bring me bad news
Don't tell the truth, just tell me some lies
Maybe I'll live, maybe I'll die
I can't sleep, you make me so mad
I can't sleep, you make me so mad

Bad news, you bring me bad news, you bring me bad news
Don't tell the truth, just tell me some lies
Maybe I'll live, maybe I'll die
(repeat this verse again)

Bad news, you bring me bad news
(repeat 8 times)

MUTUALLY ASSURED DESTRUCTION (M. A. D.) (Gillan/McCoy/Torm'e/Towns/Undenwood)

From where I stand
I see a blind man on a hill
From where I stand
I see the teacher in the valley
From where I stand
I see the blind man on a hill
And he is standing very still

The way it's planned
They'll only let the fools survive
The way it's planned
You would not want to stay alive
Just one big bang
It's all they're leaving you to think about

From where I stand
I know just what they're planning
I know they're planning one big bang
And they call it Mutually Assured Destruction

From where I stand
I can see the mushrooms in the sky
From where I stand
I can watch the bleeding children cry
And they will die
And you have no wings to fly

From where I stand
I see the man on the hill
And he is standing very still

DOUBLE TROUBLE

I'LL RIP YOUR SPINE OUT (Gillan, McCoy, Underwood)

And you say there ain't nothing here for me
And you tell me I'm wasting my time
Can't play a natural role with my lady
Got to just take my place in your line
Now you listen to all that I'm saying
I'm a free man and I'll show you how
There ain't no politics that I'm afraid of
And I may just eat your sacred cow

Listen dumb punk I'll rip out your spine
If you rouse me from fantasy land
You live your life and I'll live mine
Or things won't turn out the way you planned
You know your intrusions untimely don't you
I'm a free man and in my own land
I'll treat my woman the way that we want to
She is my woman and I am the man

If I give you my passion and freedom
If I send you my love for yourself
You'd just screw up and sow your foul seeds on
Virgin pastures and children of hope
Now you listen to all that I'm saying
I'm a free man and in my own land
I'll rip your spine out to show I'm not playing
So you'd better move on as fast as you can

RESTLESS (Gillan, McCoy)

Jimmy jimmy in your red brick city
Take a look around you
Jimmy jimmy ain't you got no pity
That ain't the way I found you

Just when things get settled down
And the road is wide and endless
That's when I start looking around
And I start to feel so restless

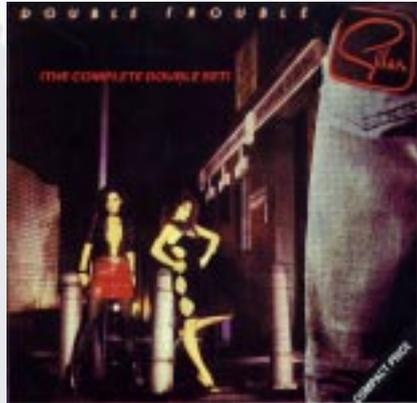
Jimmy jimmy with a bag full o'money
Why don't you please remember
Jimmy jimmy now your life's so sunny
How was it last December

When you hid your pain and you smiled in the rain
And to give up was just senseless
But when the kids in the street saw you draggin' your feet
Then we started to get restless
When we helped one another and you were my brother
Then you really were the greatest
And now you're making hay but you look the other way
Hey jimmy I'm getting restless

Jimmy jimmy feeling good feeling pretty
Take a look around you
Jimmy jimmy come on back to the city
Back to where I found you

MEN OF WAR (Gillan, McCoy)

You fine men of war
You hearts of oak
You men of war
Which fires are you gonna stoke



Why did you deceive us
With your fine tales of glory
Did you have to deceive us
It's such a shame and a disgrace for you

Brave men of war
You hearts of oak
You men of war
How I despise you you are just smoke

Your cause is like lightning
As we spring from your clutches
The effect is quite frightening
It kills all that it touches
You were sent to teach us
Little children in white
But all you did was bleach us
Whiter than white

SUNBEAM (Gillan, Gers, McCoy, Underwood)

Sunbeam
Slipping out in the ocean
Sunbeam
You're really feeling the motion

Sunbeam
Riding out on the sea
Sunbeam
Show me how to be free

Lay my dreams in your cradle
Little boat so carefully made
I'll stay with you if I'm able
Never go away

Sunbeam
Lighting up in my sky
Sunbeam
My trouble passing you by

High in the fish's haven
They await the Sunbeam
The day feels good at seven
When they spot the Sunbeam

MIGHTMARE (Towns)

I've got to travel tonight
Get on the first available flight
There's someone hot on my tail
Who's blowing up a mess of a gale

I'm ail tied up
With bad news that's heading my way
I just can't breathe
There ain't no place I can stay

It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
She just won't let me out of sight
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
She's laughing in the dead of night

This place is hotter than hell
I don't believe the feeling in here
I know I'm running away
But I can't live my life in fear
I can't look back
'Cos I know you're standing right here
I'm getting clean away
'Cos you make me feel so scared

It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
She just won't let me out of sight
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare
She's laughing in the dead of night

HADELY BOP BOP (Gillan, McCoy)

Hadely Bop Bop
You gotta stop lying to me
Hadely Bop Bop
You know I just can't believe
You laid the farmer's daughter
And she never died of laughter

Hadely Bop Bop
You talking 'bout the things you got
Hadely Bop Bop
You're knocking me down don't stop
We're going out tonight
You got to travel light

Hadely Bop Bop
You're living in a wonderful dream
Hadely Bop Bop
We all understand what you mean
You're the king of all the kings
The lord of all them rings

LIFE GOES ON (Gillan, Towns)

I have had enough of this here life of fun
There have been too many
of those days in the sun
I am just one, soon I'll be none
Life goes on
Life goes on

Who do you pray for
The living or the dead
or the dreams in your head
You know it's hurting me now
It's causing me pain
I can't go through it again
It must be better on the other side
Where your head is held
In hands so soft
You know you're part of
Someone else's plans

I am so depressed I must be in a bad dream
There is no use thinking
of what might have been
I am just one soon I'll be none
Life goes on
Life goes on

Who shall I stay for
Offer me a hand and I'll be your man
Oh yes it's hurting inside
Causing me pain
I can't go thru' it again
It must be better on the other side
Where the cool and gentle water
Eases your earthly pain
And doesn't try to explain

BORN TO KILL (Gillan, Towns)

PART ONE

You take a piece of wood
You join it to another
Piece of wood and then
You do it all again
Until you've got a house
A little wooden house

You get a piece of land
Or just a patch of forest
Where you hunt some meat
So you can sit and eat
And when you're warm and fed
You can go to bed
For this you were born to kill

You find a woman who
Will make you feel so good
And she will share your life
And will become your wife
And when you're warm and fed
You can go to bed
For her you' were born to kill

It's just a simple life
And when your children grow
And they just want to play
In golden fields of hay
And when the sun goes
The light from your house glows

One day a band of strangers
Knock you to the ground
And take your land from you
Your wife and children too
Tears and blood will mix
You can fight guns with sticks
For this you were born to kill

Life brings
Confusion
Conscience conscious
Mankind
The futurists
The forward path's
Locked in our past
When wise men
And leaders
Sent our young braves out
To the hills
To test their skills
To become stronger
Live much longer
For peace and stillness
They were born to kill

PART TWO

Hear the bastards screaming
They wake you from your dreaming
Can you feel it
Primitively
Positively
Definitely
Just protection
Born to kill
Natural selection
Born to kill
Sophistication
You don't have to cry
Racial menstruation
You don't have to die

Here the sound of firing
It's politics expiring

PART THREE

It's your house
It's your life
Your kids and wife
Extensions
Of your own seed
Just how far
Do you need to breed
So draw the line
With reason

And understanding
But be sure
That you're not part
Of someone else's
Private planning
Life brings
Confusion
Conscience conscious
Mankind
The futurists
Sent our young braves out
To the hills
To test their skills
To become stronger
Live much longer
We were born to kill

TROUBLE (Leiber/Stoller)

If you're looking for trouble
(You) came to the right place
If your looking for trouble
Just look right in my face
I was born standing up, talking back
My daddy was a green eyed mountain jack
Cause I'm evil, my name is misery
I said I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me

I don't go look for trouble, but I never ran
I don't take no orders, from no kind of man
I'm only made out of flesh, blood and bone
If you want to start a rumble
Don't you try it alone,
Because I'm evil
My middle name is misery,
Yeah I said I'm evil, babe
So don't you mess around with me
(Repeat line 1-9)

Oh my soul, I said I'm evil babe
So don't you mess around with me

MAGIC

WHAT'S THE MATTER

Just because you smile at me and then touch my hand
Drink all my money encourage my dirty plans
I stand rigidly
Oh so attentively
Leering and dribbling
And then so suddenly I see
What's the matter with you?

Let me touch you I think you're wonderful you
What you mean your body is just one part of you?
I stand rigidly
So dejectedly
You talk stupidly
Now you're doing me in
What's the matter with you?

You're so ugly I can't even look at your face
Your body's a dream but your mind is a stupid disgrace
I stand droopily
So dejectedly
You talk stupidly
Now you've finished me off
What's the matter with you?

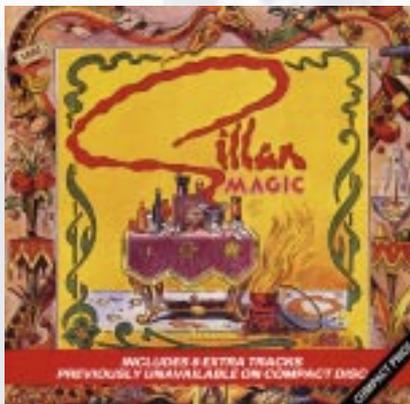
BLUESY BLUE SEA

Sitting here with the bottom line
You wanna know what
I'm gonna take my time
It may be good but it could be bad
It drives me mad
Sitting here like a lunatic
You wanna know what
Don't it make you sick
Yes I may be right I may be wrong
But you can't sing my song

Looking deep in my moody eyes
Feeling good well
I got a big surprise
You're the one that I'm aiming at you
You stupid prat I'm
On the edge of insanity
But wait a minute now
Is it you or me
Lock me up if I've done you wrong
You'll never sing my song

Bluesy blue sea won't you favour me
Bluesy blue sea won't you savour me
I live loosely not too bravely
Bluesy blue sea won't you save me
Gotta dream in December days
I can't reach it but
I'm gonna change my ways
Forget the wind and forget the snow you gotta
You gotta let me go
Sitting here like a lunatic
You wanna know what
Don't it make you sick
I may be right and I may be wrong
Wish I could sing your song

Bluesy blue sea won't you favour me
Bluesy blue sea won't you savour me
I live loosely not too bravely
Bluesy blue sea won't you save me



CAUGHT IN A TRAP

I'm amazed by the fact that you noticed me
And I'm crazed by your simple delicacy
I'm amazed by the shape of your pedigree
I'm amazed by the taste of your filigree
I'm amazed by my lost sensitivity
Gone in days of adventure and piracy
I'm amazed at my own eccentricity
In a haze of electricity

In the gateway
Trapped in the gateway
Look where I'm going
Look where I came from
Down going round
Screaming no sound
No sky no ground
I'm caught in a trap

I'm amazed by this feeling of ecstasy
In a phrase misaligned so incurably
To the ways of all creatures of fantasy
Loosely based around the fears of reality
I'm amazed by the weakness of gravity
I'm amazed by this binding depravity
Take away all the legends and mystery
You'll be dazzled by your history

LONG GONE

Say what you're going to say
I'll never turn you away
But you'll never make me stay
Prey for what is real
And if that's how you feel
You've made a better deal

I'll come back when the trees stop growing
I'll stand still when tide stops flowing
I'll look around when there's no fire burning

Send love to my lover
Love to my brother
I'm gone long gone
Send love to the old ways
Love to the city haze
I'm gone long gone

Tears in your beautiful eyes
You've got too many fears
But I'm really not surprised

I'll come back when the kids stop playing
I'll stand still when the grass stops swaying
I'll look around when there's no complaining
I will not return

Long gone out of this place
Long gone it's not what you think
Long gone don't want a new face
It's not what you think

DRIVING ME WILD

Harder, harder you've got to make your point
Harder, harder till it hurts in every joint
See what you've done
When you reach for the sun
The pain goes away
Things go your way
If you push hard

Faster, faster you've got to win your race
Faster, faster you fight for every place
Don't ease up till
The top of the hill
The pain goes away
And life goes your way
If you push fast

What can you do when you stay
In your soft and easy life
When ambition is burning to make a break
What can I do
Lost in a haze
Telling you how
But I'm just an a daze
Wild it's driving me wild
It's driving me wild

DEMON DRIVER (Gillan/Towns)

If you see me in my car under control
Look past my eyes
You'll be surprised
Inside this civilized master
There lies a human disaster
You'll see me in the sky keeping control
Avoid my eye
Or you will die
Your lives have been unread
Now you obey the undead

Stand down out of my way
Blue smoke turns you away
I'm trapped here in this tomb
Hell fire here in this womb this earth
I'm the Demon Driver sole survivor

Go to the right go to the left out of my sight
Turn to the east turn to the west turn out your lights

Goodbye mercy happy healthy sunshine heroes
Hello sleepless tortured bodies mental zeroes
Goodbye woman warm as nature laughing living
Hello person colder stranger unforgiving

If you see me in your mind taking control
Release your soul
I'll make you whole
I am the Demon Driver
I am the Demon Driver

Look you millions in line
Eyes up look for a sign
I'm out of this line
Blue smoke leaves you behind
I'm the Demon Driver sole survivor

Close up your hands close up your mouth
You've nothing to say
Head for the North head for the South
Just go away

Goodbye habit boring Sunday
Monday slow death
Hello freedom faster freeways
clean air sweet breath
Goodbye routine obligation sphincter lotion
Hello mountains trees and deserts
Sky and ocean

LIVING A LIE

Somebody knocks on my door nobody answers
Somebody taps on my soul nobody cares
Just as she reaches my heart taking chances
Only to find no-one there

It's just another lie

How can she give when she's just given up knowing
How can I take when I've had more than my share
Just as I weep for her close and glowing
Now I'm alone cold and bare

It's just another lie

Going down going down just do deceive
Coming round around I believe oh
Lay me down lay me down I can't breathe
I'm living a lie
It's just another lie

YOU'RE SO RIGHT (Gillan/McCoy)

You're so right when you're out of the crowd

Look to your right and you'll
See that the man with the gun
Is still shooting the fool on the run
Turn you around and you'll
Still hear the sound of the feet
That keep marching the length of the street

Look to the West and you'll
Notice the fat men of ease
Are now living on salad and cheese
Look to the East where
Survival is hard on the plains
And all thin men still eat monkey brains

Man you shout so loud you're right of course
But when you're in a crowd you're right off course

Look at the sky where
The spirits of children
And those who are heroes will peacefully glow
Look at the ground where
The mood of frustration
Is sadly displayed in the eyes of a nation

LIVING FOR THE CITY* (Wonder)

A boy is born in hardtime Mississippi
Surrounded by four walls that ain't so pretty
His parents give him love and affection
To keep him strong moving in the right direction
Living just enough just enough for the city

His father works some days for fourteen hours
And you can bet he barely makes a dollar
His mother goes to scrub the floors for many
You'd best believe she hardly gets a penny
Living just enough just enough for the city

His sister's black but she is good and pretty
Her skirt is short but Lord her legs are sturdy
To walk to school she's got to get up early
Her clothes are old but never are they dirty
Living just enough just enough for the city

Her brother's smart he's got more sense than many
His patience's long but soon he won't have any
To find a job is like a haystack needle
Cause where he lives they don't use coloured people
Living just enough just enough for the city

His hair is long his feet are hard and gritty
He spends his life walkin' the streets of New York City
He's almost dead from breathing air pollution
He tried to vote but to him there's no solution
Living just enough just enough for the city

I hope you hear inside my voice of sorrow
That motivates you to make a better tomorrow
This place is cruel nowhere could be much colder
If we won't change the world will soon be over
Living just enough stop giving just enough for the city

Living just enough just enough for the city
Living just enough just enough for the city

SOUTH AFRICA (Marsden)

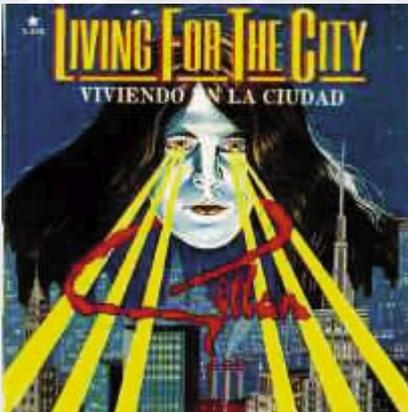
The whole world is giving it up,
Pretends it isn't there
They watch the screens and read between the lines
But does anyone care
People run because there's blood on the streets
Confusion everywhere
Black or white as long as they fight
The Government doesn't care, South Africa

Tanks on the streets and death at your feet
You have to open your eyes
It's no good listening to state radio
Because all you will hear is lies
Now the talking is done
It's time to react, time for new work to be done
Give the land back to the black African
Back to their fathers and sons

Now is the time for changes,
All the talking is done
And all the fears of a hundred years
Come together in South Africa
Do you know what they are fighting for
South Africa on the road to war,
South Africa people lying in the sand,
South Africa when is it going to end, South Africa

Now it is time for the change,
And all the talking is done,
And all the fears of a hundred years
Come together in South Africa
Do you know what they are fighting for,
South Africa they're on the road to war,
South Africa people lying in the sand,
South Africa when is it going to end, South Africa

The whole world giving it up,
The whole world giving it up
The whole world giving it up,
Giving it up, South Africa
(repeat this verse 2 more times)



ACCIDENTALLY ON PURPOSE

CLOUDS AND RAIN

(Gillan/Glover)

The time is always now the call is always loud
Without a movement a word, without a sound
Love comes crashing in again
Brings along the clouds and rain

You've got to take a chance you haven't got a choice
Somewhere in the rain you hear a distant voice
Love has come to stake its claim
It's when you reach the clouds and rain

If I close my eyes I can picture you
This is the place I get the clearest view
Beyond the happiness and pain
This place they call the clouds and rain

First you are a lover then you become a friend
And then you start to wonder will it ever end
I'd like to ask you just the same
Without feeling any shame
Did you touch the clouds and rain

I'd like to ask you just the same
Without feeling any shame
Did you touch the clouds and rain

EVIL EYE

(Gillan/Glover)

*evil woman got a spell on me
She gives me pain and misery
She don't sell fish and she don't sell meat
Don't sell nothin' out on the street
She just goes ooh, ooh,...*

*This old lady got eleven eyes
Everyone is a different size
No matter what I do no matter where I do it
She got an evil eye that can see right through it
Me and my mamma got a bad shibumi
You can tell by the way she do she do me
Mojo magic poison snakebite
Black cat bone the stroke of midnight
When she go ooh, ooh,...*

*She touch my soul and I start to shake
She put her mojo on my face
Baby, baby, baby,...*
*Don't you know that it drive's me crazy
When you go ooh, ooh,...*

SHE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY

(Gillan/Glover)

Alone in a crowd
Talking at him but looking at her much too loud
I could not think what to say
One word in my ear from her lips
Could lead me astray
She took my breath away ...

Hello what's going on
Unanswered questions confusing my words
Which later I stumble upon
In a room painted green
quite clearly she was not what she seemed
But she was what she wanted to be
She took my breath away ...

And now there was no doubt
With eyes like a laser that sliced me in two
Her primitive signals upon me

Her secret was out
Well I know it's gonna pass
She may be no more than a sigh in the night
The rhythm of danger can't dance alone
Whatever the reason it never was mine
I saw I felt my life
Was going too fast, ah, at last
She took my breath away ...
She took my soul
She took my breath away ...

DISLOCATED

(Gillan/Glover)

Ears are screaming
Vase a leaning tower
On my plate at the party
There was no party
There was no suitcase
There was no back seat
There was no car
Dislocated, dislocated, dislocated, dislocated

Mine's a double in a china shop
Around and round the comer
There was no comer
There was no street light
There was no whisky
There was no bar

Takamine high to eye
Believing well alone my guitar
There was no guitar
There was no music
There was no lipstick
There was no bra

Dislocated, dislocated, dislocated, dislocated...

VIA MIAMI

(Gillan/Glover)

Well I got a dirty feeling I need a change of clothes
Where's my suitcase nobody knows
I checked my bags in London, I waited in japan
Here I am hiding in the can, well
Giransanvellybadamellicatobrame
It musta gone via Miami, yeh

I work hard every day saving up my cash
Looking at my wallet she said no trash
Honey I can tell you where you gotta invest
I'm blessed with a treasure chest
Now sitting all alone at my table for two
She musta gone via Miami

Well lady luck, I'll be a fool for you
I said you, you

You wanna ticket to the moon baby don't you know
I'd even get a ticket for a Springsteen show

I coulda been a winner if I'd played my cards
Now I'm picking up junk in my backyard
Coulda been a doctor but I caught a cold
I coulda been... or so I'm told
Any chance that ever came my way
It musta gone via Miami...

Well lady luck I'll be a fool for you
I said you, you
If I offered you some advice
Would you push my hand away and say no not tonight
I'm losing my mind, I've flipped my lid
Mental ain't the word, 'cos she's done my head
I ain't a full shilling I've lost the plot
Gone bananas I'm over the top
Well, she checked the computer
What happened to my brain
It musta gone via Miami
Via Miami...

I CAN'T DANCE TO THAT (Gillan/Glover)

I don't want money
If I can't have love
And I don't want love
If I can't have a little fun
And I can't have much fun if you put me on the stand
I can't stand it oh no
Any way you can you better find another man

I can't dance to that
I can't dance to that
She was a mean mother with an attitude
I can't dance to that

Don't want my music
If I can't choose it
And if you can't use it
Don't make me cry
It makes me cry when you refuse to understand
I can't stand it
Oh no it ain't the way we jammed

I can't dance to that
I can't dance to that

It's enough to make a train take a dirt road
I can't dance

I don't want much
But it's gotta be real
Ain't gonna kneel in the name of Jesus
Don't want my sweet Jesus begging on TV
I can't stand it
It brings me misery

I can't dance to that
I can't dance to that
You know I'm caught between the devil and the deep blue sea
I can't dance to that

I can't dance to that
I can't dance to that
I can't dance to that
I can't dance to that

CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WANNA LEAVE (T. Penniman)

I can't believe you wanna leave
When you know it'll hurt me so
I'm down on bended knees
Begging please not to go

Think of all the love we shared
And all the fun we had
And now you wanna leave
Don't you know that it'll drive me mad

My life my heart my love
Is in your hands
And now you're gonna leave me
You're gonna leave me for another man

Think of all the love we shared
All the fun we had
And now you're gonna leave
Baby don't you know that it'll drive me mad

My life my heart my love
Is in your hands
And now you're gonna leave me
You're gonna leave me for another man

Think of all the love we shared
All the fun we had
And now you're gonna leave
Don't you know it'll drive me mad

LONELY AVENUE (Doc Pomus)

Well my room has got two windows
But the sun shall never come through
It's always dark and lonesome
Since I broke off baby with you
I live on a lonely avenue
My girl wouldn't say I do
Well I feel so sad and blue
And it's all because of you
You know I could cry, I could cry
Cos I live on a lonely avenue, yes I do

Well my covers they feel like lead
And my pillow it feels like stone
Well I've tossed and turned so everynight
I'm not used to being alone
I live on a lonely avenue
My girl wouldn't say I do
Well I feel so sad and blue
And it's all because of you
You know I could cry yes I could cry
Cos I live on a lonely avenue
Yes I do

Well I've been so sad and lonesome
Ever since you left this town
If I could beg or borrow some money child
Woulda been highway bound
But I live on a lonely avenue
My girl wouldn't say I do
I feel so sad and blue
And it's all because of you
You know I could cry, I could cry
I live on a lonely avenue
On a lonely avenue
Lonely avenue

TELEPHONE BOX (Gillan/Glover)

I may be crazy but hear me well
Don't want you ding a ringing on my bell
Communication is a good thing
But I like to let the mother ring
There's no extension on this line
I've lost your number tear up mine
Who wants to live in a telephone box
Who wants to live in a telephone box

I may be crazy but here I stand
The situation's getting out of hand
There's no escape no hideaway
You got loose change and nothing to say
The world's getting smaller that's for sure
I can't stand it anymore
Who wants to live that way
I can't stand it no more

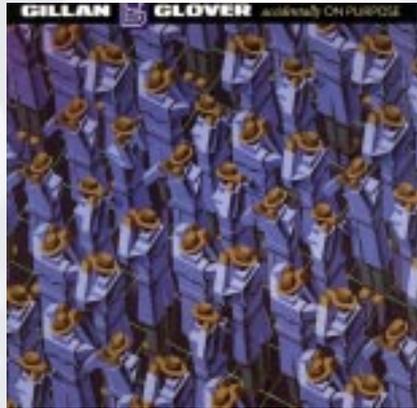
I may be crazy I may be wrong
But when the sun is hot and the grass is long
I wanna love you yes I do
I wanna do what's good for me and you
reach a moment hot with tears
There's a ringing in my ears
Who wants to live in a telephone box
Who wants to live in a telephone box
reach a moment hot with tears
There's ringing in my ears
Who wants to live in a telephone box
Who wants to live in a telephone box
I can't stand it no more
Who wants to live in a telephone box
I can't stand it no more

I THOUGHT NO (Gillan/Glover)

... and then she came through the door
Her high heels clackin' on the floor
I was pissed I was blue
I had nothing better to do
I had to know what was going on
Is this a natural born blonde
She gave the game away
The way she crossed her legs
I was a gambling man
But too proud to beg
Something told me it was time to go
But then again I thought no
it didn't take more than a minute
She blew me right away
It didn't last more than an hour
when she told me it was time to pay
My investigations came to a sudden end
When she introduced me to a friend
I don't exaggerate
But he was nine foot four
And he banged my head
Before he slammed the door
I thought was this his way of saying hello
But my black eye thought no

CAYMAN ISLAND (Gillan/Glover)

Cayman, cayman island
Cayman, cayman island
Go diving on a coral reef
One eye open for the girls on the beach
Chet and bob on the quabbin' boat
Oh life afloat
A piece of sugar at the port o'call
Another day in paradise droppin' off the wall
Schoonerman look better on dry land
Oh, life is grand
Cayman, cayman island
Cayman, cayman island
road warrior on the radio
Seven o'clock he do a special show
Balboa calling I can't wait
Oh, life is great
Save money you can live tax free
While I go down on the carrie lee
Running out of air like I knew I would
Oh, life is good
Cayman, cayman island
Cayman, cayman island



Red stripe on a fishing line
Georgetown rainin' west bay fine
Another rum punch nothing is wrong
Oh, life goes on

Cayman, cayman island, cayman, cayman island
Cayman, cayman island, cayman, cayman island
You make me this way
You make me that way
Doesn't really matter now
There goes another day

PURPLE PEOPLE EATER (S.Wooley)

Well I saw the thing coming out of the sky
It had one long horn and one big eye
I commenced to shakin' and I said oo-wee
It looks like a purple people eater to me
It was a one-eyed one-horned flying purple people eater
One-eyed one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looks good to me

Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said Mr. purple people eater don't eat me
I heard him say in a voice so gruff
I wouldn't eat you 'cos you're too tough
It was a one-eyed one-horned flying purple people eater
One-eyed one-horned flying purple people eater
It sure looks strange to me

I said Mr. purple people eater what's your line
He said eatin' purple people and it sure is fine
But that's not the reason that I came to land
I wanna get a job in a rock'n roll band
Well bless my soul rock'n roll flyin' purple people eater
Pigeon-toed under-growed flyin' purple people eater
One-eyed one-horned it was a people eater
What a sight to see

Well he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
He started to rock really rockin' around
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune
Wop bop a lula wop barn boom
One-eyed one-horned flying purple people eater
One-eyed one-horned flying purple people eater
Ooh it sure looks strange to me

Well he went on his way and then what do you know
I saw him last night on a TV show
He was a blowin' it out and really knockin' them dead
Playing rock'n roll music through the horn in his head

NAKED THUNDER

GUT REACTION

I feel so dirty
I feel so dirty
It's all so worked out
You tell me I've been wrong
I got no reason to live any more
Nothing to do but just curl up and die

But wait a minute babe
I can't see your eyes
Are you telling me lies
What are you doing?
Bringing me down to size

I can't see your burning eyes
I can't feel your gut reaction
Do you think I'm paralysed

I've got no pity
I'm heading for the city
I just don't think
When I'm taking revenge
I got a red mist in front of my eyes
Don't try to stop me
Don't even try

So what's the matter babe?
Hurt your feelings have I?
It's making me cry
What d'you expect when
You pierce my heart with a knife?

Can you see my burning eyes
Can you feel my gut reaction?
I can see you're paralysed

NO GOOD LUCK

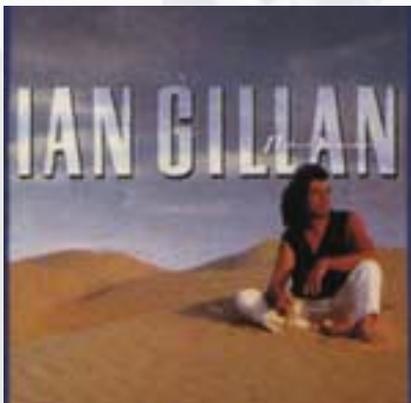
Ain't got no good luck
Missed the good luck turn
Ain't no good luck baby
I missed the good luck turn
All my life
You put my heart in misery
You ain't been good to me babe
And now you're history

I love you
I want you so close
But you fool with my emotions

Ain't no good luck
Come my way
Nothing But bad luck
I been led astray
Don't look on the bright side
There's too much shine
Gonna stay in the shadow
Where I can clearly see
I need some of what you got babe
But it's dirty dirty
And it ain't no good to me

I don't know What makes me laugh at pain
And I don't care
When I'm dancing in the rain

No good luck
Ever came my way
No good luck
Ever came my way



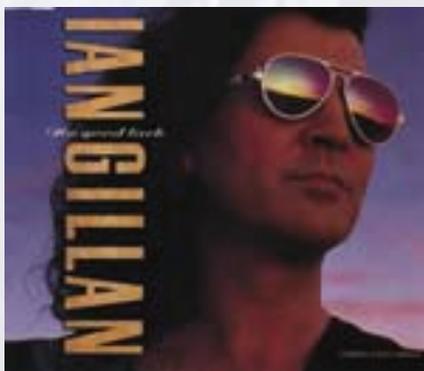
NOTHING BUT THE BEST

I see you on the same route every day
I climb on the bus even though it's not going my way
As luck would have it I took a longer look today
And saw your brown eyes peeping up over your book
You had a little look
Do you mind if I say hello
Maybe I could ask your name
I don't suppose there's the slightest chance
Of running that smile again

Put on your high heel shoes and your long black dress
Why don't you try to put my imagination to the test
What you want is what you get
I'm gonna give you nothing but the best...

...thing to happen was meeting like this
You know there's one or two things babe I can't resist
It might sound crazy but babe I believe in destiny
You bring out the best of me
I'll give you everything
And not just tonight
I'll give you champagne and limousines
For the rest of your life

Put on your high heel shoes and your long black dress
Why don't you try to put my imagination to the test
What you want is what you get
I'm gonna give you nothing but the best...



LOVING ON BORROWED TIME

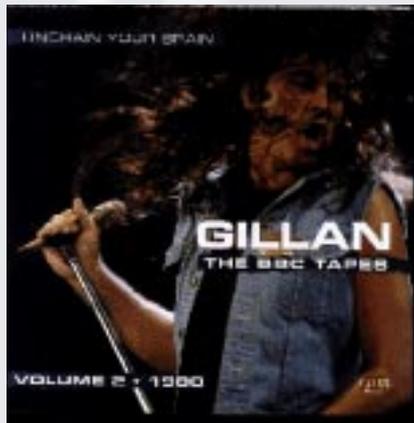
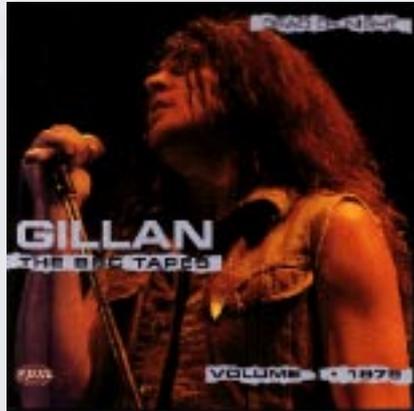
...and then she said
I'm going to love you 'til the day I die
I turned around
And saw a tear in the corner of her eye
Sitting on the fence the next afternoon
It didn't made a lot of sense
Not like that smokey room
I touched your hand
And felt a warmth that was reflected in your smile
I knew at once what we had started
Would be over in just a while
Hidden in the crowd we touched a few times more
There was never any doubt we edged towards the door
And I don't know what you did to me
I was trembling at your touch
My feelings for you ran quick and deep
We were loving on borrowed time
...so sad, so sad
I have to leave you now
I'm going home, I'm going home
To my number one
Laughing off the pain
I really have to go you know
We'll do it again
In a while or so

SWEET LOLITA

Oh such an innocent look
You've got in your eye
There's a woman in the girl I know
Got to be satisfied
I know you're discovering your sex appeal
But you don't seem to worry
'bout the way I feel in my heart
With your body sign
I don't want to hurt you
Says this heart of mine
But I can't control
What you're doing to my mind
I don't want you
Hanging round my door
I can't stand it anymore baby
'cos you're jailbait
Oh Sweet Lolita
You've driving me wild
I could love you and make it so easy
But you're just a child
We could fly on a daytrip to Paradise
It feels like a dream
But it cuts like a knife
Through my heart
I don't want to hurt you
Says this heart of mine
But sweet temptation
What you doing to my mind
I don't want you
Hanging round my door
I can't stand it anymore baby
'cos you're jailbait

NO MORE CAME ON THE BRAZOS

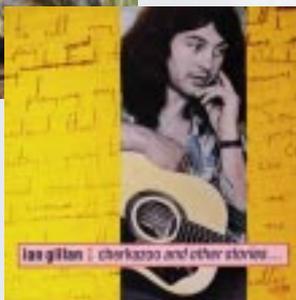
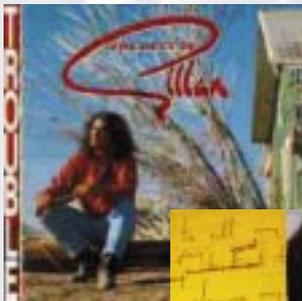
There ain't no more cane on the Brazos
They ground it all up in molasses
Captain don't you do me like you done your poor shine
Well they drove that poor Billy 'til he went stone blind
You want to come on the river in 1904
You could find many dead men on most every road, most every road
If you going on the river in 1910
They was driving the women like they drive the men
Why don't you rise up you dead men
Help me drive my road
Why don't you rise up you dead men
Help me drive my road, drive my road
Well there's some in the building
And there's some in the yard
There's some in the graveyard
And there's some going home
Why don't you wake up you people
And lift up your heads
You may get your pardon
But you may end up dead



TOOLBOX

HANG ME OUT TO DRY

I can't lose
Don't want to change my situation
I can't lose
Got this strange infatuation
When my seeds were sown
The cold wind was blowing in my face
And my life was just confusion
And when I told my eyes they say
I've lost my sense of reason
And one day my woman said
Man you're almost human
Hang me out to dry
I can't lose
When I travel down my own road
I can't lose
When I travel down my own road
I see the lights in town gently calling
But I have to keep on walking
When the dogs are howling
At the full moon
I start falling
And my head that's almost human
Reaches out and keeps me talking
Hang me out to dry
I can't lose
When it's ripped down to the bone
I can't lose
A better time I've never known
When my seeds were sown
Then the cold wind
Was blowing in my face
And my life was just confusion
And when I rolled my eyes
They said I lost my sense of reason
And one day my woman said to me
You're almost human
Hang me out to dry



DIRTY DOG

Why don't you tie my hands behind my back
Give me torture on the rock
Back in the gutter where I belong
Hit me when I'm down
Take my money take my life
Take your pleasure make it last
Grand under your rock
Shine in your darkness
Where you hiding
Shame on you
Oh you dirty dog
Dirty dog you had your day
I know when you went astray
Now you're out to grass
And the world goes past
Don't you know it call return
Now you get what you deserve
You been paid in full I've been told
Young dogs gonna leave you cold
Where you hiding
Shame on you
Oh you dirty dog
Tie my hands back of my back
Give me torture on the rock
Take my money take my life
Oh you dirty dog
Every dog has it's day
I know when you went astray
You been paid in full I've been told
Oh you dirty dog



CANDY HORIZON

How can you win, how can you fight
How can you lose when you know
You're always right
Look at the sky what do you see
That same old burning tree
I let my hair down on the ground
I listen but there's no sound
I'm waiting for something
A message, a sign
An answer that lies in my mind
I remember you well
Oh my candy horizon
Will you save us from hell
Oh candy horizon

What have you done
Son of a gun
How can you tell
Oh my candy horizon
When you're always on the run
What do you know
Look at your face
That same old human race...

A message, a sign
An answer that lies in my mind
I remember you well
Oh my candy horizon
Will you save us from hell
Oh candy horizon

DON'T HOLD ME BACK

And that's what dreams are for
Knocking at your spiritual door
It's easy
Just go with the flow
I told you before
When your body is burning
You reach for the light
In the heat of the night
You can't resist

Don't hold me back

And that's what I've been thinking about
Breaking into your open heart
It's no big deal just go with the flow
I told you before
When your body is burning
You reach for the light
In the heat of the night
You can't resist

Don't hold me back

DANCING NYLON SHIRTS PART 1

I know it won't be easy
I've got to get you out of my mind
I don't want this way of living
The blind are leading the blind
Picking it up, putting it down
I'm getting tired, too many shades of brown
If a life's worth living, it's worth living good
I'm gonna live it just the way I think I should
Oh drink a bottle of wine
Be a friend of mine
When the spirit releases the anger decreases
And primitive races can capture their places
And serve at the table and study their faces
Of the pillar of universal wisdom

I got that body fever
You put temptation right in my face
My spirits rising but
They want me back in my place
You gotta buy it you gotta try
Can't do without it and I will not be denied
You want it good, you want a guide
Come here boy, I gonna take you for a ride
Oh, drink a bottle of wine
Old friend of mine
When the madness descends the planet
That's governed by money and hunger
And hate and disaster
And misunderstanding that goes hand in hand
With our glistering prophets of doom

DANCING NYLON SHIRTS PART 2

A hat shaped head
A shoe shaped foot
A kennel shaped dog
A dancing Nylon Shirt
A man shaped woman
Balloon shaped air
Glass shaped beer
A dancing nylon shirt
A comfort shaped creature
An office shaped accountant
A car shaped driver
A dancing nylon shirt
Cow shaped milk
A pencil shaped word
A denim shaped designer
A dancing nylon shirt
A tartar shaped approach
A dancing nylon shirt
I've got to make up my mind...

A power shaped rap
A car shaped fancy
A god shaped preacher
A dancing nylon shirt
An honest politician
A rock shaped band
A bell shaped test
A dancing nylon shirt
A sharp edged card
A bottle shaped message
A tongue shaped kiss
A dancing nylon shirt
A girl shaped dress
A dancing nylon shirt

The fire of life is burning
Burning through the light in my eye

Use imagination
You can tell it's a joke or a lie
Oh reach for a bottle of wine
That good old friend of mine
When the seeds of our children
Are blown in the wind and they're laid in the sand
Where they wither and die
And we reach for the sky
And the desperate truth
That we never could grasp
Becomes clear

DREAMCATCHER

CHANDRA'S CORIANDER (Gillan, Morris)

The ripple in the river giving way to waterfalls
The canopies of the forest
Where the ghosts of long forgotten gods
Lie at peace with simple things
And the parts of us that whisper
And say hey this is a moonlight trip

It's an old abandoned route
And the dust of centuries obscures the many signs
It is beyond the wit of man
To farm the sea as he farms the land

Chandra, chandra chandra's coriander
Chandra, chandra
It's been a long time
Since anybody walked this way

The mother of a genius gets to know the golden rule
A generation passes and her daughter gives birth to a fool
Tomorrow's child a primitive soul
The ancient spirits whisper
And say hey this is a moonlight ride

From the ruins and the filth
The arrogance and pride the phoenix will rise
Witness to the path he chose
She walks with eyes
Forever closed

Chandra, chandra chandra's coriander
Chandra, chandra
It's been a long time
Since anybody walked this way

PRIMA DONNA (Gillan)

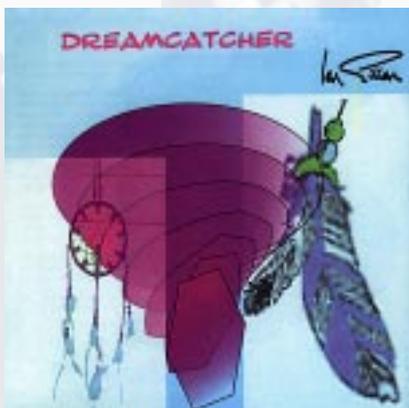
I tried to believe you
But you're so unbelievable
You did what you had to do
It wasn't good but you knew that anyway
Didn't you hear me crying
Give it one more shot

You came as a trouper
You left as napoleon
riding bareback on a huge white stallion
If you win you can nail
My colours to the mast
But you don't you worry
If you lose I won't ask

Oh look at you know
See how she gets
I can't decide what it is
That I like about you
I'm under too much stress

You're a prima donna
one in a million
A go for it girl
You're a prima donna
Oh, a go for it girl

I was the only one
Now you want another one
And one and one and one and one
Is five good reasons why I should be leaving
It's never too late to give it one more shot



Oh look at those eyes
Two tropical storms
Until I decide what it is
That I like about
You I'm coming back for more
You're a prima donna
One in a million
A go for it girl
You're a prima donna
Oh, a go for it girl

ALL IN MY MIND (Gillan, Morris)

Getting down to the light
Somewhere in the haze
Unspoken words that can unlock this maze
Don't worry about me
Don't worry about me
I sit alone and hold my head
All day and all night
I want to hold you tight

It's gonna be alright
'cos it's all in my mind
Yes it's all in my mind

One day maybe soon
My luck will turn
Break a taboo and my fingers won't burn
Forbidden fruit secret desire
The way I feel
All day and all night
I want to hold you tight

It's gonna be alright
'cos it's all in my mind
Yes it's all in my mind

THAT'S WHY GOD IS SINGING THE BLUES (Corse)

We took the P out of paradise
Just to produce this hell
And all we're going to leave behind
Is this decaying putrid smell
We've lived in this world
Seen her used and abused
That's why god is singing the blues

They felled a great oak over there
They filled a duck pond over here
We've got a glass and concrete monster now
That feeds and caters to our fears
Maybe it's too late to spoil another view
That's why god is singing the blues

Forgive us father for we know not what we do
Blame it on each other and in the name of you
Forgive us mother for the pain we caused
We destroyed what's yours
That's why papa's singing the blues
Polluted all the oceans
Pulped all the trees
Plagued by chronic boredom
We blew a hole in the atmosphere
We tore out her heart
Left her battered and bruised
That's why god is singing the blues

Forgive us father for we know not what we do
Blame it on each other
And in the name of you
Forgive us mother
For the pain we caused
We destroyed what's yours
That's why papa's singing the blues

You may believe in evolution
You may believe in god's great creation
The only thing we know for sure
We got a man made situation
We turned this whole world into a dying zoo
That's why god is singing the blues

You better live on your feet
Than die on your knees
I stole that from some graffiti
Lord have mercy please
Living in this babylon
Keeps us confused
That's why god is singing the blues

GUNGA DIN (Gillan)

If the nets were full of holes
And all the hole were full of dreams
The dreams were full of fortune
They'd be bursting at the seams,
The seams were made of gold
And you could understand
The signs would you bet your easy money
On the Christians or the hony

I'll be true to you
No matter what you do
How you diddlin' ?
Fair to middlin'
I'll be true to you

If you put into the history books
The writings on the wall
You'll turn them into mystery books
And they're no use at all
No one listens to the losers
Or the prophet or the boys
If you wanted to you couldn't
'cause they're making too much noise

I'll be true to you
No matter what you do
How you diddlin' ?
Fair to middlin'
I'll be true to you

Through the whistlin' and the dancin'
And the flyin' of the feet.
The drinkin' and the fightin'
And the crying in the street.
There's something I must tell you
Boy before I jack it in.
You're a better man than I am
Gunga din

My daddy was from Scotland
And I couldn't understand
A single word he said to me
Until I was a man.
It was about the time I had
Me wisdom tooth put in
'twas then I saw the whickers
Growing on a dead man's chin

I'll be true to you
No matter what you do
How you diddlin' ?
Fair to middlin'
I'll be true to you

HARD ON YOU (Bloomfield, Gillan, Haze, Howard)

Maybe, sex goddess
Tomorrow if you're honest
You'll get a feelin' something's wrong
One of those things
That you can't put your finger on

I set my heart on you
I thought you you knew it
I've been so hard on you

You hurt my dignity and my pride
And woman, something deep inside me snapped
The way you looked at me
So cold and I was lost in my misery

I set my heart on you
I thought you you knew it
I've been so hard on you

I've been hard on you
I've been so hard on you
I've been hard on you
I've been hard on you

I can see you
I can hear you
You smell good
I want to taste you and touch you
But you're out of reach no surprise
I knew that you were going
I could see it in your eyes
I get my heart on you
I thought you you knew it
I've been so hard on you

I've been hard on you
I've been so hard on you
I've been hard on you
I've been hard on you

SLEEPY WARM (Gillan)

When you wake up in the morning
You're still dreaming and your kisses
Sleepy warm so I come on home to you
When I can yes I get on home to you
When I can

There's a bright moon in the night sky
That's shining on a white sheet
Where face down you lie so I lay back in my arms
As you sleep and I look at you babe
While you sleep

'Cos I love you
Yes I love you
I love you

There's a dreamcatcher hangin'
Above you and a love nest
Wrapped all around in the deepest darkest night
'til the dawn when you wake up
Sleepy warm

I love you
I love you
I love you

COUNTRY MILE (Gillan, Morris)

Under a desert sky
And it's closing in
Another day gone by
And I don't know where I've been
I said it before and it's true
All my life I give to you

Wherever I am whatever I do
I'm still a country mile away from you

And the less I say
The more you read my mind
In the morning I leave it all behind
I said it before and it's true
I'll say it again it's nothing new

Wherever I am whatever I do
I'm still a country mile away from you

You it's nothing new
All my live I give to you

YOU SOLD MY LOVE FOR A SONG (Gillan, Morris)

You called my tune day by day
You called my tune you made me pay
I was lost in my room
When you called my tune

Such sweet surrender I fell in line
Such sweet surrender every time
I was thinking this tortured love would never end

Get away get away
I've got to help myself start another day
It was a long talk we had last night
Talked until we saw the light
And then you sold my love for a song

A DAY LATE AND A DOLLAR SHORT (Bloomfield, Gillan, Haze, Howard)

Once I tried to sat myself alive
I wanted to know what I was like inside
In the morning every day of my life
Face in my mirror seems so surprised

And I dance by the light
Of the silvery moon

Day late and a dollar short
That's what my momma said
Wild dreams and empty thoughts
Going through your head

Once I tried to set myself on fire
I was burning with desire
voice of reason whispers in my ear
I see the light but I cannot hear

Naked dancers
Chanting in the night

Day late and a dollar short
Never was and I never will be
What you're gonna be
A day late and a dollar short
It's what my momma said
Wild dreams and empty thoughts
Going through your head

Day late and a dollar short
Dream on, dream on you're dreaming
Day late and a dollar short
Momma said get back to your bed
Day late and a dollar short
It's what she said to me

SUGAR PLUM (Bloomfield, Gillan, Haze, Howard)

I haven't got a job
'cos they say they couldn't use no freaks
I want a position at the top
No training and a two day week
Won't you take me
To the land of flood and hunger
Won't you lead me
To the streets of dust and death

Let it rain on me
Let it shine on you
Let the sun shine through
Sugar plum

I haven't got a car
'cos I never earned enough
To pay the price of fuel
Now I'm playin' my guitar
'cos you understand that
I got the blues
Won't you take me
To the land of flood and hunger
Won't you lead me
To the streets of dust and death

Let it rain on me
Let it shine on you
Let the sun shine through
Sugar plum



