

She Thinks It's a Crime

Ian Gillan

(*Gillan, Morris) I put my bags down for a minute
I put the phone down for a while
I must have done something bad and wicked
Or I'd have got more than just an evil smile
It's not my job to see the future
Right now is bad enough
But if I don't get out of here
It's going to get worse
It's going to get rough
All day, all night
Forever moaning
I think it's a sign
All day, all night
Whatever I do
She thinks it's a crime
I throw my hands up in surrender
She put her foot down, I rest my case
She's gonna hurt me now and forever
With that bad look on her face
Now the future's not too certain
Thinking about it makes me twitch
But if I don't get out of here
It's going to get worse
If I stay with that girl
All day, all night
She won't stop moaning
I think it's a sign
All day, all night
Whatever I do
She thinks it's a crime
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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