

# Lick It Up

## Deep Purple

My shoes are getting heavy  
My feet are winding down  
I look for her in comers  
But she's not around  
What I eat is eating me  
It hits me hard  
I'm one Jack short of a royal flush  
A stranger holds the card  
Here come the salvation  
In the shape of my guitar  
And I'm gonna ride it  
Like a shooting star  
I don't want your money  
I don't want your soul  
Oh oh, I don't need a reason  
I just wanna get right down and lick it up  
Mother Mercy told me a picture never lies  
She told me no self respecting hero ever cries  
The prisoner walks in circles, the victim walks alone  
Scissors cut the paper, the paper wraps the stone  
Standing at the entrance  
To the gates of paradise  
The lights go down, the heat goes up  
That's when I cry  
I don't want your money  
I don't want your soul  
Ohh, I don't a reason  
I just wanna get right down and lick it up  
I found my faith in fortune  
Reaching for the sky  
The only game in town  
That gets me high  
I, I don't want your money  
I just wanna get right down and lick it up  
I don't want your soul  
I just wanna get right down and lick it up  
I don't need a reason  
Just wanna get right down and yeah, lick it up

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