

Razzle Dazzle

Deep Purple

I don't have the time of day
I don't know what day I is
Someone's falling on my head
Get up? Get up
We're going out on the razRazzle dazzle
Call it what you want
To me it don't matter
It's where I belong
It's a matter of distinction
A real fine line
Between an orgy of destruction
And a wonderful time This room's so cold and bare
There's nothing here for me
I've got to find some heat somewhere
Get up? Get up
We're going out on the razRazzle dazzle
Call it what you want
It really doesn't matter
When I'm bangin' on a gong
While someone's holding out
To a willing congregation
And we can all forget about
The state of the nation Can't hear a thing
But I see your lips are moving
I'm working on my thinking
And I think it's improving
I'm going to get the blame
So I might as well deliver
If only I can swim across
This weird human river I know I started out
With the best of intentions
Some blinding inspiration
And a few not-to-mention
And now I'm looking deep
Into the last dying embers
Shouting what are we doing here
And nobody remembers I've lost a friend or two
I don't know where they have gone
Only one thing I can do

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Songwriters

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