

# Deal With It

Ian Gillan

Deal with it your own way  
Deal with it tonight  
Deal with it your own way  
You gotta deal with it tonightSomething in my vision  
As I'm walking down the towpath  
A feeling of aggression  
Emanating from a psychopathHe was coming at me  
The kids were in the way  
I had to throw them down  
I guess they thought it was a gameHe was coming at me  
He was coming through  
Didn't need much imagination  
See what he was trying to doI was in the way  
He was going to ride me down  
Teach me some respect  
This stupid smack head clownDeal with it your own way  
Deal with it tonight  
Deal with it your own way  
You gotta deal with it tonightThe step aside was easy  
And the jab he couldn't see  
Laying on his back  
He was looking up at meHis dignity was shattered  
And the rage began to burn  
He started getting up  
I thought this boy will never learnDeal with it your own way  
Deal with it tonight  
Deal with it your own way  
You gotta deal with it tonightHe was frothing at the mouth  
And screaming 'bout his rights  
So I threw him in the river  
And then I threw his bikeNow I'm questioned by the law  
About some charge he wants to bring  
But I got twenty seven witnesses  
Who never saw a thingDeal with it your own way  
Deal with it tonight  
Deal with it your own way  
You gotta deal with it tonight

Songwriters

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