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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