

# Knocking At Your Back Door

## Deep Purple

Sweet Lucy was a dancer  
But none of us would chance her  
Because she was a samurai  
She made electric shadows  
Beyond our fingertips  
And none of us could reach that high  
She came on like a teaser  
I had to touch and please her  
Enjoy a little paradise  
The log was in my pocket  
When Lucy met the rocket  
She never knew the reason why  
I can't deny it  
With that smile on her face  
Oh it's not the kill  
It's the thrill of the chase  
Feel it coming  
It's knocking at the door  
You know it's no good running  
It's not against the law  
The point of no return  
And now you know the score  
And now you're learning  
What's knockin' at your back door  
Sweet Nancy was so fancy  
To get into her pantry  
Had to be the aristocracy  
The members that she toyed with  
At city club were something in diplomacy  
So we put her on the hit list  
Of a common cunning linguist  
A master of many tongues  
And now she eases gently  
From her Austin to her Bentley  
Suddenly she feels so young  
I can't deny it  
With that smile on her face  
Oh it's not the kill  
It's the thrill of the chase  
Feel it coming  
It's knocking at the door  
You know it's no good running  
No it's not against the law  
The point of no return  
Now how you know the score  
And now you're learning

What's knockin' at your back door  
Sweet Lucy was a dancer  
But none of us would chance her  
Because she was a samurai  
She made electric shadows  
Beyond our fingertips  
And one of us could reach that high  
I can't deny it  
With that smile on my face  
Oh oh, it's not the kill  
It's the thrill of the chase  
Feel it coming  
Knocking at your door  
You know it's no good running  
No it's knocking at your door  
Knockin' at your back door

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