

## Lick It Up

Deep Purple

My shoes are 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  
I don't need a reason  
I just want to 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  
I don't a reason  
I just want to get right down and lick it up

I put my faith in fortune reaching for the sky  
The only game in town that gets me high

I don't want your money  
I just want to get right down and lick it up  
I don't want your soul  
I just want to get right down and lick it up  
I don't need a reason  
I just want to get right down and lick it up