

## Portable Door

Deep Purple

When it came to me one day in Jerkville  
Man, I was right on the edge  
That jacket's too small for a man of your size  
And those socks are too big for your head

My eyes glaze at whatever you say  
But I'm listening, do tell me more  
It goes under the bridge, right over my head  
And out through my portable door

I was trapped in a dire situation  
Between reason and someone-in-law  
The winner takes all and runs off with the ball  
Nothing could pleasure me more

Times were, I'd have spoken my piece  
For a minute or two held the floor  
But I can't get a word in so here I am hurtling  
Right out through my portable door

The jabbering's hurting my brain cell so bad  
For once in my life I am bored  
The public house beckons, I follow the call  
And slip in through my portable door

The unlikely event came upon me  
I wasn't prepared for the shock  
Once round my neck and twice round the deck  
And the rest disappeared up the block

So here we are and everything's changed  
Faster than ever before  
You gotta be jokin', man what are you smoking  
Blow it out through my portable door