Razzle Dazzle

Deep Purple

I don't have the time of day I don't know what day I is Someone's falling on my head Get up:get up We're going out on the raz

Razzle dazzle Call it what you want To me it don't matter It's where I belong It's a matter of distinction A real fine line Between an orgy of destruction And a wonderful time

This room's so cold and bare There's nothing here for me I've got to find some heat somewhere Get up:get up We're going out on the raz

Razzle dazzle Call it what you want It really doesn't matter When I'm bangin' on a gong While someone's holding out To a willing congregation And we can all forget about The state of the nation

Can't hear a thing But I see your lips are moving I'm working on my thinking And I think it's improving I'm going to get the blame So I might as well deliver If only I can swim across This weird human river

I know I started out With the best of intentions Some blinding inspiration And a few not-to-mention And now I'm looking deep Into the last dying embers Shouting what are we doing here And nobody remembers

I've lost a friend or two I don't know where they have gone Only one thing I can do Get up:get up I'm going out on the raz

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