

## Via Miami

Deep Purple

Well i got a dirty feeling i need a change of clothes  
Where's my suitcase nobody knows  
I checked my bags in london, i waited in japan  
Here I am hiding in the can, well  
Giransanvellybadamellicatobrame  
It must have gone via miami, yeh

I work hard every day saving up my cash  
Looking at my wallet she said no trash  
Honey i can tell you where you gotta invest  
I'm blessed with a treasure chest  
Now sitting all alone at my table for two  
She musta gone via miami

Well lady luck, i'll be a fool for you  
I said you, you  
You wanna ticket to the moon baby don't you know  
I'd even get a ticket for a springsteen show

I coulda been a winner if i'd played my cards  
Now i'm picking up junk in my backyard  
Coulda been a doctor but I caught a cold  
I coulda been... or so i'm told  
Any chance that ever came my way  
It musta gone via miami...

Well lady luck, i'll be a fool for you  
I said you, you  
If i offered you some advice  
Would you push my hand away and say no not tonight  
I'm losing my mind, i've flipped my lid  
Mental ain't the word, 'cos she's done my head  
I ain't a full shilling i've lost the plot  
Gone bananas i'm over the top  
Well, she checked the computer  
What happend to my brain  
It musta gone via miami  
Via miami...