

## Razzle Dazzle

Ian Gillan

I don't have the time of day  
I don't know what day it 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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