

Purple Deep

"High Ball Shooter Blackmore Coverdale Hughes Lo"

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Well I'm a rock and roll preacher

Not a Sunday school teacher

You ain't no shady lady

But I love the way you strut your stuff

You're a snow queen looking mean

Tryin' to make it on the scene

I guess you love it

'Cause I always see you hanging' around

You're a high ball shooter

You make it easy to see

High ball shooter

You sure ripped the low ones off me

A magnet brought you to me

Told me your name was Jo

You said you liked my music

And you really did enjoy the show

Now I wanna play piano

But my fingers don't agree

They're busy on you woman

And I feel your fingers workin' on me

You're a high ball shooter

You make it easy to see
High ball shooter
You sure ripped the low ones off me
It's time to leave you honey
I know you're feeling sad
Don't you cry now baby
You know that only makes me mad
I see you everywhere I go
Every town and place
I can't recall your name
But I know I won't forget your sweet face
You're a high ball shooter
You make it easy to see
High ball shooter
You sure ripped the low ones off me
'Cause you're a high ball shooter
You make it easy to see
High ball shooter
You sure ripped the low ones off me

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