

Purple Deep

"Holy Man Coverdale Hughes Lord"

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Called to Madonna

To give me a line

She said boy what have you done

Passing your time with a holy man

Talking about the moon and sun

But I can't tell the difference

Between the fool and wise

Show me a river to follow

Away from all these lies

I've been on my own so long

Won't you lend me your hand

I've been picking up my bones too long

Won't you understand

Called to the captain

To put me ashore

For it looked like no man's land

Is this the way to follow

I cried as I shook his hand

He told me had no answer

He didn't really hold the key

I am a simple man

Was all he said to me

I've been on my own so long

Won't you lend me a hand

I've been out in the cold too long

Won't you understand

I've been on the road so long

Won't you lend me your hand

I've been out in the cold too long

Won't you understand

Heard my mother crying

She was calling out my name

Whisper in the dark night

Saying who's to blame

The hour glass keeps turning

With not enough sand to see

I am a holy man

So don't you bother me

I've been on my own so long

Won't you lend me your hand

I've been pickin' up my bones too long

Won't you understand

I've been on my own so long

Won't you lend me your hand

I've been out in the cold too long

Won't you understand

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