

Purple Deep

"Lick It Up"

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My shoes are heavy

My feet are winding down

I look for her in comers

But she's not around

What I eat is eating me

It hits me hard

I'm one jack short of a royal flush

A stranger holds the card

Here come the salvation in the shape of my guitar

And I'm gonna ride it like a shooting star

I don't want your money

I don't want your soul

I don't need a reason

I just want to get right down and lick it up

Mother Mercy told me

A picture never lies

She told me no self respecting hero

Ever cries

The prisoner walks in circles

The victim walks alone

Scissors cut the paper

The paper wraps the stone

Standing at the entrance to the gates of paradise

The lights go down the heat goes up that's when I cry

I don't want your money

I don't want your soul

I don't a reason

I just want to get right down and lick it up

I put my faith in fortune reaching for the sky

The only game in town that gets me high

I don't want your money

I just want to get right down and lick it up

I don't want your soul

I just want to get right down and lick it up

I don't need a reason

I just want to get right down and lick it up

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