

## Purple Deep

### "Sometimes I Feel Like Screaming"

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While you were out...

the message says

You left a number

and I tried to call

But they wrote it down

in a perfect Spanish scrawl

in a perfect Spanish scrawl

Yet again

I'm missing you

King size bed

(in a) hotel someplace

I hear your name

I see your face

I see your face

(The) back street dolls

and the side door johnnies

The wide eyed boys with their bags full of

money

Back in the alley

going bang to the wall

Tied to the tail

of a midnight crawl  
Heaven wouldn't be  
so high I know  
if the times gone by  
hadn't been so low  
The best laid plans  
come apart at the seams  
and shatter all my dreams  
Sometimes I feel like...  
Screaming  
close my eyes  
It's times like this  
my head goes down  
and the only thing I know  
is the name of this town  
is the name of this town  
Yet again  
I'm missing you  
won't be long  
O' coming home  
Until that distant time  
I'll be moving on  
I'll be moving on

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