## Deep Purple ''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 enought 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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