

Deep Purple "Lalena"

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(Donovan)

Donovan's song done how we thought Donovan might like to have heard it. The only double tracking on this cut is the guitar passage at the end. The slightly "jazzy" feel to the organ is a bow in the direction of Donovan's mellow yellow days.

When the sun goes to bed
That's the time you raise your head
That's your lot in life Lalena
Can't blame you Lalena

Arty Tart la de da
Can your heart get much sadder
That's your lot in life Lalena
Can't blame you, oh, Lalena

Run your hand through your hair
Paint your face with despair
That's your lot in life Lalena
Can't blame you, oh, Lalena

Run your hands through your hair
Paint your face, pait you face up with despair
That's your lot in life Lalena
I can't blame you, oh lalena

When the sun goes to bed
That's the time you raise your head
That's your lot in life Lalena
I can't blame you Lalena

Arty Tart Oh so la de da
Can your part ever get, ever get much sadder
That's your lot in life Lalena
I can't blame you Lalena
Oh, Lalena

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