

Uriah Heep "Rough Justice"

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The gates have opened
Now I'm a free man
My time is over
I need a new plan
But I've had no loving
For a year and a day
My lady's waiting
Got a taste for her wine
She's wearing money
But none of it's mine
She's been surviving
While I've been wasting away

Back in my room
It ain't quite the same
You can't hide it
I'm onto your game

Rough justice, there's no disguise
And I can tell by
The look in your eyes
Rough justice, I've had my share
I've done my time
But I'm still running scared
Rough justice
Coming down on me
Long arm of the law
Never setting me free
Rough justice, I bide my time

Back in action, I'm riding the crest
And putting all that
I've learned to the test
No complications
Taking it day by day
Freedom of movement
Freedom of choice
Free to be right back here
With the boys
Ready to listen
But you've got nothing to say

Back in my room
It ain't quite the same
Just can't help it
I'm part of your game

Back in my room
It ain't quite the same
You can't hide it
Just part of your game

Rough justice ...

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