

# Deep Purple, Hungry Daze

In a dark and sweaty room in '69 tables turning  
Dancing girls, silly girls, all kinds of girls and it was loud  
Tuning up to madness in the back room candles burning  
Present the Stinking Hippy and throw the naked thunder to the crowd  
In the Hungry Daze

The long and lonely highway drags along it's going nowhere  
Sickness and disease and mad corruption something's going wrong  
The mountain's getting cold and lonely the trees are bare  
We all came out to Montreux but that's another song  
You've heard it all before  
In hungry daze

Along the Mountain Road to do some drinking  
and now we're mobile again  
Different girls, laughing girls, forever girls and it's so loud  
The crew have lost again they are beaten men  
The winning team united living for the crowd  
These are the hungry daze