

Deep Purple, Jack Ruby

There's no method in my madness, no craft, no guile
No expertise, no self assuring smile
No wizardry or witchcraft, no crass deceit
No dark conspiracies, i stand on my own two feet
I'm coming through just like jack ruby

I ragged around the edges but i got control
There's no way around it and i got control
I reach out for my program, still got control
Straight down to business, who needs control
I've got panache just like jack ruby

I don't beg forgiveness, i don't beg at all
But i beg to differ cos i got the ball
There was no invitation, you're not my type
And what's gone, it ain't worth having, kiss it all goodbye
Right on the money just like jack ruby