

Ian Gillan, Hang Me Out To Dry

I can't lose
Don't want to change my situation
I can't lose
Got this strange infatuation
When my seeds were sown
Then the cold wind blowing in my face
My life was just confusion
And when I roll my eyes they say
I've lost my sense of reason
And one day my woman said to me
You're almost human
Hang me out to dry

I can't lose
When I travel down my own road
I can't lose
You don't know the things that I know
And when the rain comes down
I see the lights in town gently calling
But I have to keep on walking
And when the dogs are howling
At the full moon
I start falling
And my head that's almost human
Reaches out and keeps me talking
Hang me out to dry

I can't lose
When it's ripped down to the bone
I can't lose
A better time I've never known
When my seeds were sown
Then the cold wind
Blowing in my face
My life was just confusion
And when I rolled my eyes
They said I lost my sense of reason
And one day my woman said to me
You're almost human
Hang me out to dry