

Ian Gillan, Moonshine

And so what else can I tell ya
It was looking pretty well
And you could say
The place was going up in smoke
We had the music playing loud
Laughing faces in the crowd
But poor old Bill
He could not see the joke

And the band played on
Everybody knew the score
When the strong arm of the law
Came crashing through the door

She had a body that was night time
Her eyes were full of moonshine
And a hot determination in her eye
She said you came in with a whimper
You can go out with a bang
I said Oh Lord
I am not that kind of guy

And the band played on
Everybody knew the score
As I lay dying on the floor
She was screaming out for more...