

Deep Purple, Don't Let Go

I get lost on a regular basis
I'm not alone I see the same old faces
Back on the road it's a worthy opponent
I get home in the heat of the moment

What's that stuff always rise to the surface
College cream, it always emerges
Be what you are I tell myself
And myself tells me we can't be anybody else

You always sleep with a smile on your face
Much as I want to put myself in your place
Not my business I've got dreams of my own
I try to recall but when I wake up it's gone

Don't let go of that image
You'll never see it again

I can hear voices they're buzzing in my head
Eyebrows raised was it something I said
A long hot night, it crept in like a thief
The engine stopped, the seatbelt popped
And her jaw dropped in disbelief

Don't let go of that beast
You'll never see again

Don't let go of that whisky bottle
You'll never see again