

Deep Purple, Holy Man

Called to Madonna
To give me a line
She said boy what have you done
Passing your time with a holy man
Talking about the moon and sun
But I can't tell the difference
Between the fool and wise
Show me a river to follow
Away from all these lies

I've been on my own so long
Won't you lend me your hand
I've been picking up my bones too long
Won't you understand

Called to the captain
To put me ashore
For it looked like no man's land
Is this the way to follow
I cried as I shook his hand
He told me had no answer
He didn't really hold the key
I am a simple man
Was all he said to me

I've been on my own so long
Won't you lend me a hand
I've been out in the cold too long
Won't you understand
I've been on the road so long
Won't you lend me your hand
I've been out in the cold too long
Won't you understand

Heard my mother crying
She was calling out my name
Whisper in the dark night
Saying who's to blame
The hour glass keeps turning
With not enough sand to see
I am a holy man
So don't you bother me

I've been on my own so long
Won't you lend me your hand
I've been pickin' up my bones too long
Won't you understand
I've been on my own so long
Won't you lend me your hand
I've been out in the cold too long
Won't you understand?