

Whitesnake, 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 cant tell the difference
Between the fool and wise
Show me a river to follow
Away from all these lies
Ive been on my own so long
Wont you lend me your hand
Ive been picking up my bones too long
Wont you understand
Called to the Captain
To put me ashore
For it looked like no mans land
Is this the way to follow
I cried as I shook his hand
He told me had no answer
He didnt really hold the key
I am a simple man
Was all he said to me
Ive been on my own so long
Wont you lend me a hand
Ive been out in the cold too long
Wont you understand
Ive been on the road so long
Wont you lend me your hand
Ive been out in the cold too long
Wont you understand
Heard my mother crying
She was calling out my name
Whisper in the dark night
Saying whos to blame
The hour glass keeps turning
With not enough sand to see
I am a holy man
So dont you bother me
Ive been on my own so long
Wont you lend me your hand
Ive been pickin up my bones too long
Wont you understand
Ive been on my own so long
Wont you lend me your hand
Ive been out in the cold too long
Wont you understand?