

(Ritchie Blackmore-Rod Evans-Jon Lord-Nick Simper-Ian Paice)

SHADES OF DEEP PURPLE...HUSH

And The Address (instrumental)

Hush

I got a certan little girl she's on my mind
No doubt about it she looks so fine
She's the best girl that I ever had
Sometimes she's gonna make me feel so bad
Hush, hush
I thought I heard her calling my name now
Hush, hush
She broke my heart but I love her just the same now
Hush, hush
Thought I heard her calling my name now
Hush, hush
I need her loving and I'm not to blame now
They got it early in the morning
They got it late in the evening
Well, I want that, need it
I gotta gotta have it
She's got loving like quicksand
Only took one touch of her hand
To blow my mind and I'm in so deep
That I can't eat and I can't sleep
Listen
Hush, hush
Thought I heard her calling my name now
Hush, hush
She broke my heart but I love her
just the same now
Hush, hush
Thought I heard her calling my name now
Hush, hush
I need her loving and I'm not to blame now
They got it early in the morning
They got it late in the evening
Well, I want that, need it
I gotta gotta have it

One More Rainy Day

Changes, visible changes
Sky looking so forlorn
It looks like the world's been born
On one more rainy day
Trying to see the sunlight
My heart's crying out loud
I try to see through the clouds
On one more rainy day
One more rainy day
Once again my mind is grey
This is what a rainy day can do
One more rainy day
One more rainy day
Sun starts shining on through
New day a day with you

It's strange what sun can do
On one more rainy day
One more rainy day
Once again my mind is grey
This is what a rainy day can do
One more rainy day
One more rainy day

a) Prelude : Happiness (instrumental) - b) I'm So Glad

I'm so glad
I'm so glad
I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad
I'm so glad
I'm so glad
I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad
Don't know what to do
Don't know what to do
Don't know what I'm gonna do
Another week in
Telephoning
Tired of groaning for you
I'm so glad
I'm so glad
I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad
I'm so glad
I'm so glad
I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad

Mandrake Root

I've got a Mandrake Root
It's some thunder in my brain
I feed it to my babe
She thunders just the same
Food of love sets her flame
Ah, stick it up
I've got the Mandrake Root
Baby's just the same
She still feels a quiver
She's still got the flame
She slows down, slows right down
I've got the power

Help

When I was younger, so much younger than today
I never needed anybody's help in any way
But now these days are gone
I'm not so self assured
Now I find I've changed my mind,
opened up the door
Help if you can I'm feeling down
But I do appreciate you being round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please help me
And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
My independence seems to vanish in the haze

But every now and then I feel so insecure
Now I know I need you like I've never done before
Help if you can I'm feeling down
But I do appreciate you being round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please help me
Help
I need somebody
Help
Not just anybody
Help
You know I need someone
Help

Love Help Me

Vibrant flashes in my mind
Remind me of a foregone time
Blackened faces, broken romance
Blackened faces
My broken heart has bled
With memories of a love that's dead
Sometimes happy then sad
I need love, love help me
[Passing by the grounds of time]
Memories that are only mine
Looking for love, a brand new love
Looking for love
Dreams that are hard to see
Finding a new love for me
Someday she must come along
I need love, love help me
I need love to come home
Somewhere there must be one
Hoping someday for good news
Waiting for that girl to choose
Only hoping, all I can do
Only hoping
One day she must come along
A girl as pretty as a song
A woman just there for me
I need love, love help me
Vibrant flashes in my mind
Remind me of a foregone time
Blackened faces, broken romance
Blackened faces
My broken heart has bled
With memories of a love that's dead
Sometimes happy then sad
I need love, love help me
I need love, love help me
I need love, love help me

Hey Joe

Hey Joe
Where you going with that gun in your hand
Hey Joe

Now tell me where you going with that
gun in your hand
I'm gonna shoot my lady
Cos I caught her messing around
with another man
Yes, I'm going down to shoot my lady
Cos I caught her messing around
with another man
Hey Joe
I heard you shot your woman down
Hey Joe
I heard you shot your woman down
Right down to the ground
Yes I did I shot her
You know I shot her cos I caught
her messing 'round town
Yes I did I shot her
I shot my woman cos she was
messing 'round town
I gave her the gun - I shot her!
Hey Joe
Tell me where you gonna run to now?
Hey Joe
C'mon tell me where you gonna run to?
Don't you worry about me
I'm going way down South
Way down South where I'm gonna be free
I'm going way down South
Way down South maybe outside Mexico Way
I'm gonna run, oh yeah