

(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