

# Picture of Innocence

Deep Purple

I hear they're trying to make us all the same

It's mind control by any other name  
Who's gonna pay the price

For this foolish paradise  
Oh? omma don't take that train

I hear it said we're headed too far south  
Chinese whispers go by word of mouth  
Rules for every size and shape

The nag has gone, shut the gate  
Once you're in you're never getting out

I'm so misunderstood

There goes my manlihood  
She's in my face again

With that picture of innocence  
No drinks, No smokes  
No dicking around  
No dirty jokes

Straight lace, straight face  
The old straight jacket  
We got no hope  
I hear they're gonna try out something new

I can feel it sticking to my shoe  
So this is what tomorrow holds  
Hopes and dreams are bought and sold

But still the world is misty green and blue  
I', so misunderstood  
There goes my mannish boyhood

She's in my face again  
With that picture of innocence

No deals, No strokes  
No forbidden fruit  
No holy smoke

What next, no sex  
That's the end of the road  
That's the end of the road

We got no hope

No drinks, No smokes  
No dicking around  
No dirty jokes  
Straight lace, straight face  
The old straight jacket  
We got no hope

No deals, No strokes  
No forbidden fruit  
No holy smoke  
What next, no sex

That's the end of the road  
We got no hope