

Razzle Dazzle

Ian Gillan

I don't have the time of day
I don't know what day it is
Someone's falling on my head
Get up: get up
We're going out on the raz

Razzle dazzle
Call it what you want
To me it don't matter
It's where I belong
It's a matter of distinction
A real fine line
Between an orgy of destruction
And a wonderful time

This room's so cold and bare
There's nothing here for me
I've got to find some heat somewhere
Get up: get up
We're going out on the raz

Razzle dazzle
Call it what you want
It really doesn't matter
When I'm bangin' on a gong
While someone's holding out
To a willing congregation
And we can all forget about
The state of the nation

Can't hear a thing
But I see your lips are moving
I'm working on my thinking
And I think it's improving
I'm going to get the blame
So I might as well deliver
If only I can swim across
This weird human river

I know I started out
With the best of intentions
Some blinding inspiration
And a few not-to-mention
And now I'm looking deep
Into the last dying embers
Shouting what are we doing here
And nobody remembers

I've lost a friend or two
I don't know where they have gone
Only one thing I can do
Get up: get up
I'm going out on the raz

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