

## Get Me Outta Here

Deep Purple

Well I'm out of work, out of hope  
I got mouths to feed and I'm stony broke  
The rum's all gone and I could sure use a smoke

I can't help thinking how it used to be  
Everybody danced 'til a quarter to three  
Living on the wild side, getting our kicks  
How'd I ever end up in a place like this?

Oh  
Get me out of here  
Somebody get me outta here

Three blind bastards parked on a bench  
One said to the other hey who's your friend  
That's how it started way back when

A shit-load of ways to communicate  
One hates love, another loves hate  
Now you're gonna tell me there's no end in sight  
Next thing you know we're getting ready to fight

Oh  
Get me out of here  
Get me outta here

I got to tell you that I'm feeling rough  
Been good to know you but I've had enough  
You say pull yourself together and get a grip  
You can stick it up your jacksie 'cos I'm jumping ship

Oh  
Get me out of here