

Hell to Pay

Deep Purple

Big Betty or Two-tone Annie his hair was never right
He used to be cool with a glint in his eye but he lost it overnight
Spinning would change and things are rearranged and then Annie
says to me
Nothing wrong with the way it was that's the way it's meant to
be...

Up the revolution we're all prepared to die
Up the revolution that was the battle cry

There's gonna be Hell, Hell to pay
There's gonna be Hell, Hell to pay

Annie was a die-
hard rebel in the good old days of way back when
The cigarette was cool and all the kids in school could read and
count to ten
Annie once said he had a few to bribe of that there was no doubt
He never could make us understand what the rebellion was all about...

Up the revolution we're all prepared to die
Up the revolution that was the battle cry

There's gonna be Hell, yeah, Hell to pay
There's gonna be Hell, Hell to pay

Two-tone Annie drew up battle plans for making love not war
Everybody laughed at the fighting in the streets and behind the
garden door
It came to nothing when it all went down and the band began to
play
Another plan put your head in the sand live to fight another day...

Up the revolution we're all prepared to die
Up the revolution that was the battle cry

There's gonna be Hell, Hell to pay
There's gonna be Hell, Hell to pay
There's gonna be Hell, Hell to pay
There's gonna be Hell