## Johnny's Band

## **Deep Purple**

Johnny Jones woke up one day from dreaming Told Bill the bass and soon they had a plan He passed it on to Pete and Crazy Benny Ah, suddenly they had a band

Hey Johnny's Band He sure knew how to work up a crowd The sound that they made put the rest in the shade And the word soon got around

They played every dance hall in the city Wrote themselves a cool forty-five With a bullet it shot to the top of the pops Oh man it was good to be alive

Hail Johnny's Band Hear them on the radio Smash after smash now they're rolling in the cash Whatever they touch turns to gold

Benny went down with the hard stuff And Pete joined a cult in LA Johnny and Bill started going downhill And the crowds began melting away

But hey, it's Johnny's Band Playing Saturday nights at The Crown The beards may be long and the money's long gone It's a wonder that they're still around

But hey, it's Johnny's Band Playing all those wonderful songs Making the rounds with that old fashioned sound And here we are singing along