

# Somebody Stole My Guitar

Deep Purple

Remind me to tell you  
bout the old silver miner  
name of hard rock Pete  
had his house built on a slope  
They say one of his legs  
lived in Calico  
Ther's a rumour going round  
that the other lived in hope  
So I walked in the room  
and I stopped  
I turned around  
and looked over my shoulder  
And a voice close beside me said  
You'd better watch your head  
the party's over

It wasn't long before  
the waitress came over and said  
Can I freshen up your drink  
and have you heard of these boys  
and if you feel included  
to buy some cowboy boots  
Well it's not that bad  
we can talk above the noise  
So I sucked on my beer  
Shut my eyes  
and tried to listen to the words  
I know I missed the meaning  
but the message  
was something I'd already heard

Johnny Ringo's voice  
is getting deeper  
and now he's going to put  
another lock on the door  
The night is getting later  
My head is getting lighter  
The mood is getting darker  
Tequila's being poured  
So I smile  
at the old gunslinger  
in his frame on the wall  
as he pushed back his hat  
And it's all coming back  
I'd cut a long story short  
but it's much too late for that

Somebody stole my guitar  
They took it from  
the back seat of my car

I was sleeping in Memphis  
in my hotel room  
and somebody stole my guitar