Deep Purple, Hungry Daze

In a dark and sweaty room in '69 tables turning Dancing girls, silly girls, all kinds of girls and it was loud Tuning up to madness in the back room candles burning Present the Stinking Hippy and throw the naked thunder to the crowd In the Hungry Daze

The long and lonely highway drags along it's going nowhere Sickness and disease and mad corruption something's going wrong The mountain's getting cold and lonely the trees are bare We all came out to Montreux but that's another song You've heard it all before In hungry daze

Along the Mountain Road to do some drinking and now we're mobile again Different girls, laughing girls, forever girls and it's so loud The crew have lost again they are beaten men The winning team united living for the crowd These are the hungry daze