

# Deep Purple, Man Alive

Sun sets in the West  
Boy has gone to rest  
Mama clutch her breast

All creatures great and small  
Graze on blood-red soil  
And grass that grows on city streets

It's been a quiet town  
Since the juice went down  
Now something's washed up on the beach  
A man alive

After some thousands of years  
Fewer than the smallest imaginable intake of breath  
The wisest guys in the evolution of humanity became extinct  
Mother Nature loves a vacuum  
And so, the Earth was cleansed  
In no time at all

All creatures great and small  
Graze on blood-red soil  
And grass that grows on city streets

It's been a quiet town  
Until the word got round  
And something washed up on the beach  
A man alive

A man alone  
Washed up on the beach  
Just a man  
Whoosh...