Deep Purple, Oh Well

I can't help about the shape I'm in I can't sing I ain't pretty and my legs are thin But don't ask me what I think of you I might not give the answer that you want me to Oh Well

Now when I talk to God you know he understands He said stick by me and I'll be your guidin' hand But don't ask me what I think of you I might not give the answer that you want me to...