

Gillan, Bluesy Blue Sea

Sitting here with the bottom line
You wanna know what
I'm gonna take my time
It maybe good but it could be bad it
It drives me mad oh
Sitting here like a lunatic
You wanna know what
Don't make you sick
Yes I may be right I may be wrong
But you can't sing my song

Looking deep in my moody eyes
Feeling good well
I got a big surprise
You're the one that I'm aiming at you
You stupid prat
I'm on the edge of insanity
But wait a minute now
Is it you or me
Lock me up if I've done you wrong
You'll never sing my song

Bluesy blue sea won't you favour me
Bluesy blue sea won't you savour me
I live loosely not too bravely
Bluesy blue sea won't you save me

Gotta dream in December days
I can't reach it but
I'm gonna change my ways
Forget the wind and forget the snow you gotta
Let me go oh
Sitting here like a lunatic
You wanna know what
Don't it make you sick
I may be right and I may be wrong
Wish I could sing your song