

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

Junkyard Blues

Par Deep Purple (Gillan)

Album : Rapture of the Deep (20th Anniversary Remix)

Broken down relations, beaten up guitars

Making one last appearance in a heap of old cars

Brambles and weeds flourishing amongst

Lines of empty bottles and rambling drunks

Junkyard blues sound familiar

I'm never alone

Always remind me of home

One of a dozen covered with stains

Blistered and stinking was all that remained

Cannibalised machines, mysterious bones

Unwanted contents of anonymous homes

Those junkyard blues sound familiar

Take me back

Always remind me of home

Mangy old dog scratching in the dust

Burned out Mercedes surrendering to rust

All this stuff was good for something

But here it is now, good for nothing

Junkyard blues sound familiar

I'm never alone

Always remind me of home

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