

Zeppelin Led

"Coda Complete Album"

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We're Gonna Groove

(King/Bethea)

Hear my baby comin' down the track

Betcha my baby's comin' back

Someday she'll get back to me

We're gonna raise a family

We're gonna groove, Yeah groove

Yeah we're gonna groove

We're gonna love... until the break of day

Sweet as sweet as sweet can be

You don't know whatcha do to me

Let me say you're my one desire

You just set my soul on fire

Oh we're gonna groove, Yeah groove

Yeah we're gonna groove

We gonna love... until the break of day

Sweet as sweet as sweet can be

Lemme tell ya you don't know whatcha do to me

You just set my soul on fire

Woman you know you're my one desire...

We gonna groove... (repeat)

Poor Tom

(Page/Plant)

Here's a tale of Tom

Who worked the railroads long

His wife would cook his meal

As he would change the wheel

Poor Tom, Seventh Son, Always knew what's goin on

Ain't a thing that you can hide from Tom

There ain't nothing that you can hide from Tom

Worked for thirty years

Sharing hopes and fears

Dreamin' of the day

He could turn and say

Poor Tom, work's done, been lazin' out in the noonday
sun

Ain't a thing that you can hide from Tom

His wife was Annie Mae

With any man a game she'd play

When Tom was out of town

She couldn't keep her dress down

Poor Tom, Seventh Son, always knew what's goin on

Ain't a thing that you can hide from Tom

And so it was one day

People got to Annie Mae (?)

Tom stood, a gun in his hand

And stopped her runnin' around
Poor Tom, Seventh Son, gotta die for what you've done
All those years of work are thrown away
To ease your mind is that all you can say?
But what about that grandson on your knee?
Them railroad songs, Tom would sing to me
Ain't nothing that you can hide from Tom
Keep-a Truckin'

I Can't Quit You Baby

(Dixon)

I can't quit you babe
Woman I think I'm gonna put you down for a little while
I can't quit you babe
I... think I'm gonna put you down for a while
I said you messed up my happy home
Made me mistreat my only child
You built my hopes so high
Baby then you let me down so low
You built my hopes so high then ya let me down... so
low
Don'tcha realize sweet baby?
Woman I don't know... which way to go
Woman I can't quit you babe
I think I'm gonna put you down for a while

Walter's Walk

(Page/Plant)

Ooh...know I feel so strange looking out the door

ooh...tryin hard to change but can't let go

ooh...cryin' tears of pain and more and more

ooh...everyday is the same as the one before

I'm walkin the floor over you

I'm walkin the floor

Every heart that breaks is a heart that's cold

To the hand that takes your dreamless soul

Ooh...Is it long to wait, is it much to pay?

ooh...Sometimes it's hard waiting for the day.

you know it's hard. I said it's hard

You know it's true. I said it's hard

you know it's hard. You know it's true

Every tear that falls is a smile that's lost

When you hear the call can you count the cost?

As you stand alone do you wonder how?

Can you step aside, does it matter now?

Every love that's changed ?-?-?-?-?

In the eye of the night ?-?-?-

In the day everything ?-?-?-?

She was smilin' a tear at her waters fall ??

you know it's true. You know it's true now

I'm walkin the floor over you

I'm walkin' the floor

Every tear that falls is a smile that's lost

When you hear the call can you count the cost?

As you stand alone do you wonder how?

Can you step aside, does it matter now?

Does it matter now? (repeat)

Ozone Baby

(Page/Plant)

I hear ya knock on my door

I ain't been saving this scene for ya honey

Don't wantcha ringin my bell

It's too late for you to be my honey

ooh, it's my love

ooh, it's my own true love (X2)

Don't want you wasting my time

Tired of ya doing the things that you do

It's no use standing in line

Follow the line, you better follow queue

I say, ooooh, it's my love

oooh, it's my own true love (X2)

I could sail a river run dead, but I know it's dead

I could I wish for a million, yeah. But I know it's dead

I could cry within the darkness, I sail away

I save a lifetime forever

But you know, you know, you know what I say

And I say Ooh, it's my love

Oooh, it's my own true love (repeat)

Darlene

(Bonham/Jones/Page/Plant)

Darlene, oooh Darlene, oooh Darlene,

Darlene, oh oh Darlene, oh oh Darlene

oooh Come on baby give me some

When I see you at that dance with your tight dress on

Whatcha got it sure is fine

I wanna get me some

Darlene, wooh baby baby Darlene, oooh be my baby
Darlene,

oooh, come on baby... be my baby

Darlene, oooh, Darlene, hey! hey! Darlene, oh oh

Come back and be my sweet little girl

When I see you on the street, it makes my heart go
flutter

I see you walkin with all those guys

It makes me feel so sick

And I don't care what people say

And I don't care what they do

Sweet child I gotta make you mine

You're the only thing that I want: You!

Baby Baby when you walk down the block,

See the people (????)

Wooh! Child! Oh ya drive me wild!

I gotta do it really gonna try

Oh baby, I got my car

I'll take you as far

I'm gonna take you every place

I'm gonna boogie-woogie-woogie-woogie that's fine

I'm gonna prove it, Darlene

I'm gonna make ya my girl

I'm gonna boogie, Darlene

I'm gonna send ya in another world

Cause I love Darlene, I gotta love 'er, Yes I do

I've been savin all my money

I've been workin all day long

I gotta give it all back to you!

Wearing And Tearing

(Page/Plant)

It starts out like a murmur

Then it grows like thunder

Until it bursts inside of you

Try to hold it steady

Wait until you're ready

Any second now will do

Throw the door wide open

Not a word is spoken

Anything that you want to do

Ya know, ya know, ya know...

Don't you feel the same way?

Don't you feel the same way?

But you don't know what to do

No time for hesitatin'

Ain't no time for hesitatin'

All you got to do is move

They say you're feeling blue, well

I just found a cure

It's a thing you gotta do, yeah

Ya know, ya know, ya know...

Now listen: You say your body's aching?

I know that it's aching

Chill bumps come up on you

Yeah, the funny fool

I love the funny fool

?Just like foolin' after school?

And then you ask for medication

Who cares for medication

When you've worn away the cure

Ya know, ya know, ya know...

Go back to the country

Yeah, go back to the country

Feel a change is good for you

When you keep convincin'

Ah, don't keep convincin'

What's that creeping up behind a you?

It's just an old friend

It's just an old friend

And what's that he's got for you?

Ya know, ya know, ya know...

Do your dance do your dance do your dance

Ooooooh, medication. Medication! Medication!

B o n u s T r a c k s

(from Complete Studio Records, & on Box Set I and II):

Baby, Come On Home

(Berns/Page/Plant)

There was a time, I used to call you on my very own

We were so happy woman, Talkin' for hours and hours
on the telephone

Then one day, I set you up to walk right outta my life

Leavin' me all by myself, All alone, to cry every night

(Babe...) ooh, I want you to come back home yeah
(come on home)

(ooh yeah) Sweet little girl (ooh yeah, been gone so
long)

been away so long

Now listen to me: I said I made up my mind

Woman when you left me there, oh

I was gonna find another sweet lover

Who's gonna feel all of my... cares

So I met a sweet little girl, Just about as nice as she
could be, oh

I fell in love with that woman, But she turned around,
and did the same thing again to me...

(Babe...) Baby, please come home (come on home)
hoome yeah...

I know, (ya been gone too long) been away so long

(Babe...) I want you to please come home, oh (come on
hoome...)

So I made up my mind, I gonna crawl right back to you
woman

I'm gonna plead and plead and plead, yeah, 'Till you're
here by my side

I can't even walk down the same old streets we used to
walk down

'Cause I keep thinkin about all the good times

Keep thinkin' about it, I wanna make you mine

Babe, babe, babe, please (come on home, yeah) (come
on home)

(You've been gone too long)

Hey Hey What Can I Do

(Bonham/Jones/Page/Plant)

Wanna tell you about the girl I love

My she looks so fine

She's the only one that I been dreamin' of

Maybe someday she will be all mine

I wanna tell her that I love her so

I thrill with her every touch

I need to tell her she's the only one I really love

I got a woman, wanna ball all day

I got a woman, she won't be true, no

I got a woman, stay drunk all the time

I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

Sunday morning when we go down to church

See the menfolk standin' in line

I said they come to pray to the Lord

With my little girl, looks so fine

In the evening when the sun is sinkin' low

Everybody's with the one they love

I walk the town, Keep a-searchin' all around

Lookin' for my street corner girl

I got a woman, wanna ball all day

I got a woman, she won't be true, no no

I got a woman, stay drunk all the time

I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

In the bars, with the men who play guitars

Singin', drinkin' and rememberin' the times

My little lover does a midnight shift

She followed around all the time

I guess there's just one thing a-left for me to do

Gonna pack my bags and move on my way

Cause I got a worried mind

Sharin' what I thought was mine

Gonna leave her where the guitars play

I got a woman, she won't be true, no no

I got a woman, wanna ball all day

I got a woman, stay drunk all the time

I got a little woman and she won't be true

(Hey hey what can I do)

I said she won't be true

(Hey Hey, What can I say?)

Hey hey, what can I do

I got a woman, she won't be true

Lord, hear what I say

I got a woman, wanna ball all day

Travelling Riverside Blues

(Johnson/Page/Plant)

Asked sweet mama, Let me be her kid

She said, "You might get hurt if you don't keep it hid"

Well I know my baby, If I see her in the dark

I said I know my rider, If I see her in the dark

Now, I goin' to Rosedale, Take my rider by my side

Still barrelhouse, If it's on the riverside, yeah

I know my baby, Lord, I said, "is really sloppy drunk"

I know my mama, Lord, a brownskin, but she ain't no plum

See my baby, tell her, Tell her hurry home

Had no lovin', since my baby been gone

See my baby, Tell hurry on home

I ain't had, Lord, my right mind, Since my rider's been gone

Hey, she promises, She's my rider

I wanna tell you, She's my rider

I know you're mine, She's my rider

She ain't but sixteen, But she's my rider

I'm goin' to Rosedale, Take my rider by side

Anybody argue with me man, I'll keep them satisfied

Well, see my baby, tell her, Tell her the shape I'm in

Ain't had no lovin', Lord, since you know when

Spoken: Why don't you come into my kitchen

She's a kindhearted lady. She studies evil all the time

She's a kindhearted woman. She studies evil all the time

Squeeze my lemon 'til the juice runs down my leg

Squeeze it so hard, I'll fall right out of bed

Squeeze my lemon, 'til the juice runs down my leg

Spoken: I wonder if you know what I'm talkin' about

Oh, but the way that you squeeze it girl

I swear I'm gonna fall right out of bed

She's a good rider

She's my kindhearted lady

I'm gonna take my rider by my side

I said her front teeth are lined with gold

She's gotta mortgage on my body, got a lien on my soul

She's my brownskin sugar plum

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