

Zeppelin Led

"Physical Graffiti Complete Album"

Visit "[Physical Graffiti Complete Album](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Custard Pie

(Page/Plant)

Drop down, baby, let your daddy see.

Drop down, mama, just dream of me

Well, my mama allow me to fool around all night long

Well, I may look like I'm crazy, I should know right from wrong

See me comin', throw your man out the door

Ain't no stranger, been this way before

See me comin', mama, throw your man out the door

I ain't no stranger, I been this way before.

Put on your night shirt and your morning gown

You know by night I'm gonna shake 'em down

Put on your night shirt Mama, and your morning gown

Well, you know by night I'm gonna shake 'em down

Your custard pie, yeah, sweet and nice

When you cut it, mama, save me a slice

Your custard pie, I declare, it's sweet and nice

I Like your custard pie

When you cut it, mama... mama, please save me a slice.

Save me a slice of your custard pie.

Drop down

The Rover

(Page/Plant)

I've been to London, seen seven wonders. I know to trip
is just to fall

I used to rock it, sometimes I'd roll it. I always knew
what it was for.

There can be no denyin' that the wind 'll shake 'em
down

And the flat world's flyin'. There's a new plague on the
land

If we could just join hands (X3)

Traversed the planet when heaven sent me. I saw the
kings who rule them all

Still by the firelight and purple moonlight. I hear the
rested rivers call

And the wind is crying, from a love that won't grow cold

My lover, she is lying, on the dark side of the globe

If we could just join hands (X3)

You got me rockin' when I ought to be a-rollin'

Darlin', tell me, darlin', which way to go

You keep me rockin', baby, then you keep me stolen

Won't you tell me, darlin', which way to go... that's right

Oh how I wonder, oh how I worry and I would dearly like
to know

I've all this wonder of earthly plunder will it leave us
anything to show

And our time is flyin' see the candle burnin' low

Is the new world rising, from the shambles of the old
If we could just join hands.

In My Time Of Dying

(Bonham/Jones/Page/Plant)

In my time of dying, want nobody to mourn

All I want for you to do is take my body home

Well, well, well, so I can die easy (X2)

Jesus, gonna make up my dyin' bed.

Meet me, Jesus, meet me. Meet me in the middle of the
air

If my wings should fail me, Lord. Please meet me with
another pair

Well, well, well, so I can die easy (X2)

Jesus, gonna make up.. somebody, somebody...

Jesus gonna make up... Jesus gonna make you my dyin'
bed

Oh, Saint Peter, at the gates of heaven... Won't you let
me in

I never did no harm. I never did no wrong

Oh, Gabriel, let me blow your horn. Let me blow your
horn

Oh, I never did, did no harm.

I've only been this young once. I never thought I'd do
anybody no wrong

No, not once.

Oh, I did somebody some good. Somebody some
good...

Oh, did somebody some good. I must have did
somebody some good...

And I see them in the streets

And I see them in the field

And I hear them shouting under my feet

And I know it's got to be real

Oh, Lord, deliver me

All the wrong I've done

You can deliver me, Lord

I only wanted to have some fun.

Hear the angels marchin', hear the' marchin', hear
them marchin',

hear them marchin', the' marchin'

Oh my Jesus... (repeat)

Oh, don't you make it my dyin', dyin', dyin'...

(Studio Chatter: "That's gonna be the one, isn't it? "

"Come have a listen, then. "

Oh yes, thank you.")

Houses Of The Holy

(Page/Plant)

Let me take you to the movies. Can I take you to the
show

Let me be yours ever truly. Can I make your garden
grow

From the houses of the holy, we can watch the white
doves go

From the door comes Satan's daughter, and it only
goes to show. You know.

There's an angel on my shoulder, In my hand a sword

of gold

Let me wander in your garden. And the seeds of love
I'll sow. You know.

So the world is spinning faster. Are you dizzy when
you're stoned

Let the music be your master. Will you heed the
master's call

Oh... Satan and man.

Said there ain't no use in crying. Cause it will only, only
drive you mad

Does it hurt to hear them lying? Was this the only world
you had? Oh-oh

So let me take you, take you to the movie. Can I take
you, baby, to the show.

Why don't you let me be yours ever truly. Can I make
your garden grow

You know.

Trampled Underfoot

(Jones/Page/Plant)

Greasy slicked down body, groovy leather trim

I like the way you hold the road, mama, it ain't no sin

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

Trouble-free transmission, helps your oil's flow

Mama, let me pump your gas, mama, let me do it all

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

Dig that heavy metal underneath your hood

Baby, I could work all night, believe I've got the perfect
tools

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

A model built for comfort, really built with style

Specialist tradition, mama, let me feast my eyes

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

Factory air-conditioned, heat begins to rise

Guaranteed to run for hours, mama it's a perfect size

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

Groovin' on the freeway, gauge is on the red

Gun down on my gasoline, I believe I'm gonna crack a head.

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

I can't stop talkin' about...

Come to me for service every hundred miles

Baby, let me check your points, fix your overdrive

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

Fully automatic, comes in any size

Makes me wonder what I did, before we synchronized

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

Feather-light suspension, coils just couldn't hold

I'm so glad I took a look inside your showroom doors

Talkin' 'bout love (X3)

Oh, I can't stop talkin' about love.

Kashmir

(Bonham/Jones/Page/Plant)

Oh let the sun beat down upon my face, stars to fill my dream

I am a traveler of both time and space, to be where I
have been

To sit with elders of the gentle race, this world has
seldom seen

They talk of days for which they sit and wait and all will
be revealed

Talk and song from tongues of lilting grace, whose
sounds caress my ear

But not a word I heard could I relate, the story was
quite clear

Oh, oh.

Oh, I been flying... mama, there ain't no denyin'

I've been flying, ain't no denyin', no denyin'

All I see turns to brown, as the sun burns the ground

And my eyes fill with sand, as I scan this wasted land

Trying to find, trying to find where I've been.

Oh, pilot of the storm who leaves no trace, like
thoughts inside a dream

Heed the path that led me to that place, yellow desert
stream

My Shangri-La beneath the summer moon, I will return
again

Sure as the dust that floats high in June, when movin'
through Kashmir.

Oh, father of the four winds, fill my sails, across the
sea of years

With no provision but an open face, along the straits of
fear

Ohh.

When I'm on, when I'm on my way, yeah

When I see, when I see the way, you stay-yeah

Ooh, yeah-yeah, ooh, yeah-yeah, when I'm down...

Ooh, yeah-yeah, ooh, yeah-yeah, well I'm down, so
down

Ooh, my baby, oooh, my baby, let me take you there

Let me take you there. Let me take you there

In The Light

(Jones/Page/Plant)

And if you feel that you can't go on. And your will's
sinkin' low

Just believe and you can't go wrong.

In the light you will find the road. You will find the road

Oh, did you ever believe that I could leave you,
standing out in the cold

I know how it feels 'cause I have slipped through to the
very depths of my soul.

I just wanna show what I'd give you it is from every
bend in the road

Now listen to me

Oh, whoa-whoa, as I was and really would be for you,
too, honey

As you would for me, oh, I would share your load.

Let me share your load. Ooh, let me share, share your
load

And if you feel that you can't go on

In the light you will find the road

Though the winds of change may blow around you, but
that will always be so

When love is pain it can devour you, if you are never
alone

I would share your load. I would share your load

Baby, let me, oh, let me

In the light

Everybody needs the light.

In the light, in the light, in the light

Light, light, light, in the light

Light, light, light, in the light, ooh, yeah

Light, light, light, in the light

Down By The Seaside

(Page/Plant)

Down by the seaside. See the boats go sailin'

Can the people hear, What the little fish are sayin'

Oh, oh, the people turned away. Oh, the people turned away

Down in the city streets, see all the folk go racin', racin'

No time left, to pass the time of day

The people turned away. The people turned away

So far away, so far away

See how they run, see how they run, see how they run,
see how they run.

Do you still do the twist

Do you find you remember things that well

I wanna tell you... Some go twistin' every day

though sometimes it's awful hard to tell

Out in the country, hear the people singin'

Singin' 'bout their progress, knowin' where they're goin'

Oh, oh, oh, oh, the people turned away

Yes, the people turned away

Sing loud for the sunshine, pray hard for the rain

And show your love for Lady Nature. And she will come
back again The people turned away

The people turned away

Ten Years Gone

(Page/Plant)

Then as it was, then again it will be

An' though the course may change sometimes

Rivers always reach the sea

Blind stars of fortune, each have several rays

On the wings of maybe, down in birds of prey

Kind of makes me feel sometimes, didn't have to grow

But as the eagle leaves the nest, it's got so far to go

Changes fill my time, baby, that's alright with me

In the midst I think of you, and how it used to be

Did you ever really need somebody, And really need
'em bad

Did you ever really want somebody, The best love you
ever had

Do you ever remember me, baby, did it feel so good

'Cause it was just the first time, And you knew you
would

Through the eyes an' I sparkle, Senses growing keen

Taste your love along the way, See your feathers preen

Kind of makes me feel sometimes, Didn't have
to grow

We are eagles of one nest, The nest is in our soul

Vixen in my dreams, with great surprise to me

Never thought I'd see your face the way it used to be

Oh darlin', oh darlin'

I'm never gonna leave you. I never gonna leave

Holdin' on, ten years gone

Ten years gone, holdin' on, ten years gone

Night Flight

(Jones/Page/Plant)

I received a message from my brother across the water

He sat laughin' as he wrote the end's in sight

So I said goodbye to all my friends

And packed my hopes inside a matchbox

'Cause I know it's time to fly

Come on, meet me in the morning, Meet me in the
middle of the night

The morning light is comin', don't it make you wanna
go and feel alright

I just jumped a train that never stops,

So now somehow I'll know I never finished payin' for my
ride

Just n' someone pushed a gun into my hand

Tell me I'm the type of man to fight the fight that I'll
require

Come on, meet me in the morning, Meet me in the
middle of the night

The morning light is comin', don't it make you wanna
go and feel alright

Oh, mama, well I think it's time I'm leavin'

Nothin' here to make me stay

Whoa, mama, well it must be time I'm goin'

They're knockin' down them doors

They're tryin' to take me away

Please Mr. Brakeman, won't you ring your bell. And ring
loud and clear

Please Mr. Fireman, won't you ring your bell

Tell the people they got to fly away from here

I once saw a picture of a lady with a baby

Southern lady, had a very, very special smile

We are in the middle of a change in destination

When the train stops, all together we will smile

Oh, meet me in the morning. Won't you meet me in the
middle of the night, night, night

Everybody know the mornin' time is comin'

Don't it make you wanna feel alright. Ah, ah, yeah

Make me feel alright. Fly now, baby

Get to fly, yeah. Fly now, baby

The Wanton Song

(Page/Plant)

Silent woman in the night, you came, Took my seed
from my shaking frame.

Same old fire, another flame, And the wheel rolls on.

Silent woman through the flames, you come, From the
deep behind the sun

Seems my nightmares, have just begun

Left me barely holding on.

With blazing eyes you see my trembling hand.

When we know the time has come

Lose my senses, lose command

Feel your healing rivers run

Is it every time I fall, That I think this is the one

In the darkness can you hear me call

Another day has just begun.

Silent woman, my face is changed

Some know in ways to come.

Feel my fire needs a brand new flame

And the wheels rolls on.... rolls on.

Boogie With Stu

(Bonham/Jones/Page/Plant/Mrs. Valens/Stewart)

Been in town, my baby, We just got to rock on

Yeah, darling, we just got to go home

I don't want no tutti-frutti, no lollipop

Come on, baby, just rock, rock, rock.

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, honey

We've been shakin' all night

Oh, darlin', we just got to roll right

Ooh, my head... rock on.

Hey babe, hey babe (repeat)

I don't want no tutti-frutti, no lollipop

Come on baby, just rock, rock, rock.

Black Country Woman

(Page/Plant)

(Studio Chatter: "Shall we roll it, Jimmy?"

("We're rolling on, what, one?")

("No, one again?")

(- Airplane heard flying overhead - "Got to get this airplane off.")

("Naw, leave it, yeah.")

Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here (X2)

You didn't have to tell me that you love me so

You didn't have to love me, mama, let me go

Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here

You didn't have to make me a total disgrace

You didn't have to leave me with that beer in my face

Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here

That's alright, it's awful dog-gone clear.

Hey, hey, baby, why you treat me mean (X2)

You didn't have to crucify me like you did

You didn't have to tell me I was just your kid

Hey, hey, mama, why'd you treat me mean

You didn't have say you'd always be by my side

Y' didn't have to tell me you'd be my blushin' bride

Hey, hey, mama, why you treat me mean
But that's alright, I know your sisters, too
You didn't have to tell me that you love me so
You didn't have to leave me, mama, let me go
Hey, hey, mama, what is wrong with you
You didn't have to leave me like a total disgrace
You didn't have to leave me with that beer on my face
Hey, hey, mama, what is wrong with you
But that's alright, I'd be the same way, too
You didn't have to crucify me like you did
You didn't have to tell me I was just your kid
Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here
You didn't have to tell me you would be my own
You didn't have to tell me, baby, let me go
Hey, hey, mama, what is wrong with you
That's alright, I know your sister, too.
What's the matter with you, mama

Sick Again

(Page/Plant)

From the window of your rented limousine, I saw your
pretty blue eyes

One day soon you're gonna reach sixteen, Painted lady
in the city of lies.

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same

You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you
need, yeah

Clutching pages from your teenage dream In the lobby
of the Hotel Paradise

Through the circus of the L.A. queens. How fast your
learn the downhill side

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same

You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you
need,.

Lips like cherries and the brow of a queen, Come on,
flash it in my eyes

Said you dug me since you were thirteen, Then you
giggle as you heave and sigh.

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same

You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you
need.

Hours, hours, and the moments in between, Oh, baby, I
couldn't count the times

the fun of comin', oh the pain in leavin', Baby, dry
those silver eyes

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same

You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you
need,

Ooh, that's right

Visit [Zeppelin Led](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.