

Led Zeppelin

"Crunge"

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I wanna tell you bout my good thing
I ain't disclosing no names but--
He sure is a good friend and!
I ain't gonna tell you where he comes from, no!
If I tell you you wont come again! Hey!
I ain't gonna tell you nothin but I do will, but I know,
yeah!
I should do but I know now let me tell you bout my girl:
Open up a newspaper and what do I see? Ahh, ah
See my girl, ah, looking at me
Ooh, And when she walks, Ooh, lemme tell ya:
She walks and when she talks, she talks and
When she looks at me in the eye
She's my baby lord I wanna make her mine
Tell me baby what you want me to do!
You want me to love you, love some other man too?
Ain't gonna call me Mr. pitiful, no!
I don't need no respect from nobody...

I ain't gonna tell you nothing I ain't gonna no more, no!
She's my baby let me tell you that I love her so and
And! She's the woman I really wanna love
And let me tell you more, ooh!
She's my baby she lives next door
She's the one a woman the one a woman that I know.
I ain't gonna... tell you one thing that you really ought to
know ooh!
She's my lover baby and I love her so and
She's the one that really makes me whirl and twirl!
And she's the kind of lover that makes me me fill the
whole world and
She's the one who really makes me jump and shout,
ooh!
She's the kind of girl--I know what it's all about!
Take it take it

Excuse me
Oh will you excuse me
I'm just trying to find the bridge... Has anybody seen
the bridge?

(Have you seen the bridge?)
I ain't seen the bridge!

(Where's that confounded bridge?)

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