

## Robert Plant "Dark Moon"

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I love the feel of his money  
One time I loved the feel of him, she yawned  
It was not until he was crucified  
That the benefits began  
Oh for restoration I may baulk and churl  
I have my standards to maintain  
The very fact I'm here at all is quite absurd  
The aggravation leaves a stain  
Oh, I love the feel of his money she yawned  
One time I loved the feel of him  
It was not until he was crucified  
That the benefits began  
I love the feel of his money she yawned  
One time I loved the feel of him  
It was not until he was crucified  
That the benefits began  
Oh, it's a Dark Moon Oh, it's a Dark Moon  
For restoration I may baulk and churl  
I have my standards to maintain

The angle I come from is quite absurd  
The aggravation leaves a stain  
In this Dark Moon In this Dark Moon Ooh  
If I had the possession that I thought that I should  
I never cease to amaze From the angle that she stands,  
so absurd so afraid  
In this Dark Moon Oh this Dark Moon  
In this Dark Moon Under this Dark Moon  
Oh this Dark Moon, ooh Wait a minute, wait a minute  
Woo! Oh well, oh well Oh oh oh oh  
'Cos Watch your soul, watch your soul, watch your soul  
Watch your soul, watch your soul, watch your soul  
Watch your soul, for my self

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