

Robert Plant

"House Of Cards"

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Oh, the rain is falling
(Blow, blow down)
And the wild wind roars
(Blow, blow down)

It'll shake your windows
(Blow, blow down)
And rattle your doors
(Blow, blow down)

Ah, blow down this house of cards
Blow down this house of cards

They're washing the streets
(Blow, blow down)
With the blood of your kind
(Blow, blow down)

Ah look over your shoulder
(Blow, blow down)
They are right behind
(Blow, blow down)

Oh, blow down this house of cards
Blow down this house of cards

The birds are wheeling
(Blow, blow down)
Up above your head
(Blow, blow down)

Ah your days are numbered
(Blow, blow down)
You're as good as dead
(Blow, blow down)

Ah blow down this house of cards
Blow down this house of cards

This very fine house
(Blow, blow down)
Of great renown

(Blow, blow down)

It's cracked and shaking

(Blow, blow down)

And a-tumbling down

(Blow, blow down)

Ah, blow down this house of cards

Blow down this house of cards

Blow down this house of cards

Oh, blow down this house of cards

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