Robert Plant "Messin With The Mekon"

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Oh, don't cross your fingers, cross your heart and soul Don't ask me the question, God, I just don't know Sold by my intentions got my emotions on hold So don't ask me why

You ask how I feel, and what it's like inside I'm hot in pursuit, I'm bearing down on your hide Involved in a recovery trying to save my pride Don't ask me again

Wound up in circumstance beyond my control Affairs of the heart no longer leave me cold Oh, what a feeling such a long time ago Don't ask me again

Get down baby, you're out of control You leave be my side or you leave on your own I gotta know what I should know Don't ask me again

So don't you ask me how I feel and what it's like inside 'Cause at the circumstances babe You don't mess with my pride It's just recovery babe, just recovery

Meet me in the middle, please to give and take Alternative arrangements are there to be made A new proposition's not a piece of cake So, don't you ask me

Wound up in circumstance beyond my control Affairs of the heart no longer leave me cold Oh, what a feeling such a long time ago Don't ask me again

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