Robert Plant "Sixes And Sevens"

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Sundown, another busy day watching the time fly
Old ground standing in the way and I don't know why
So here I am making changes alterations to my house of cards
But I don't hold new arrangements
Am I at home, am I at home am I, am I alright?

Look down, almost with breath held as the time flies
I found, I'm lost in your reflection I don't know why
I'm so behind in my repayments consideration must be overdue
But I'm at sixes with the statements
Am I at six, am I at six
am I - ooh?

Now the twist of fortune wasn't in the plans
And my desire for living
To do the best I can
To do the best I can
To do the best I can

Oh oh oh yeah

Sometimes I nearly always drop but then I get through And each time it comes as a surprise what they should do Oh, another drain of my resources Information's getting out of hand I'm at home with all the courses Am I at home, am I at home am I, am I, am I?

Talk to me, talk to me yes Talk to me, oh now it gets so hard Gets so hard
Just a little bit hard
when you talk to me like you do
Just a little bit hard
when you talk to me like you do
Just a little bit hard
when you talk to me like you do
Just a little bit
Just a little bit
Just a little bit

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