

Page & Plant "Four Sticks"

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Oh, baby, it's cryin' time
Oh, baby, I got to fly
I've got to try to find a way
I've got to try to find a way
Oh, baby, the river's red
Oh, baby, it's in my head
There's a funny feelin' goin' on, oh yeah
I don't think I can hold out long

And when the owls cry in the night
Oh, baby, baby, when the pines begin to cry
Oh, baby, baby, how do you feel
If the rivers run dry, baby
How do you feel, oh yeah

Oh, baby, the rainbow's end
Ahh, baby, it's just a den
It's just a den for those who hide
Oh, under love to depths of life, ohh

And when the owls cry in the night
Oh, baby, baby, when the pines begin to cry
Oh, baby, how do you feel
When the rivers run dry, baby
How would you feel

Ooh yeah, the brave I endure
Ooh yeah, strong shields and lore
An' they can't hold the wrath of those who walk
An' the boots of those who march, oh
Ohh ohh, I'll never get away from you baby

Ooooh, yeah
I'll never get away from you baby

Ahhh
Ahhh, yeah
Ohhh, ahhh, yeah

Whoa yeah
Ohh yeah, ohh yeah, ohh yeah, ohh yeah, ohh yeah
Uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah,

Uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah
Yeah
Oh, oh
Yeah

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