

Plant Robert "29 Palms"

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A fool in love A crazy situation
Her velvet glove Knocks me down and down and down
and down.
Her kiss of fire A loaded invitation
Inside her smile She takes me down and down and
down and down.
Her moves look good A touch of desperation
From where I stood She turned my head around and
round and round.
It comes kinda hard When I hear your voice on the
radio
Taking me back down the road that leads back to you.
Oh-oh 29 Palms I feel the heat of your desert heart
Taking me back down the road that leads back to you.
Oh, I'm burning in love! A strange infatuation
Why cold cold touch, mmm What must I do, do, do, do
The heat and the dust Increase my desolation
In God we trust Always for you, and you, and you, and
you.
It comes kinda hard When I hear your voice on the
radio
Leading me back down the road that leads back to you.
Oh-oh-oh 29 Palms I feel the heat of your desert heart
Leading me back down the road that leads back to you.
Baby, now It comes kinda hard
When I hear your voice on the radio
Leading me back down the road that leads back to you.
Oh, don't ya hear me baby, now
29 Palms I feel the heat of your desert heart
Leading me back down the road that leads back to you
you you,
Yeah-yeah-yeah I'm coming home, oh oh
Gonna get there, gonna get there, don't ya know babe
It comes kinda hard I said when I hear your voice on the
radio
Leading me back down the road that leads back to ooh
ooh ooh ooh 29
Palms

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