

# Led Zeppelin, Black Country Woman

[Studio Chatter:] "Shall we roll it, Jimmy?"  
("We're rolling on, what, one?"  
("No, one again?"  
(- Airplane heard flying overhead - "Got to get this airplane off."  
("Naw, leave it, yeah."

Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here [X2]  
You didn't have to tell me that you love me so  
You didn't have to love me, mama, let me go  
Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here  
You didn't have to make me a total disgrace  
You didn't have to leave me with that beer in my face  
Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here  
That's alright, it's awful dog-gone clear.

Hey, hey, baby, why you treat me mean [X2]  
You didn't have to crucify me like you did  
You didn't have to tell me I was just your kid  
Hey, hey, mama, why'd you treat me mean  
You didn't have to say you'd always be by my side  
Y' didn't have to tell me you'd be my blushin' bride  
Hey, hey, mama, why you treat me mean  
But that's alright, I know your sisters, too

You didn't have to tell me that you love me so  
You didn't have to leave me, mama, let me go  
Hey, hey, mama, what is wrong with you  
You didn't have to leave me like a total disgrace  
You didn't have to leave me with that beer on my face  
Hey, hey, mama, what is wrong with you  
But that's alright, I'd be the same way, too

You didn't have to crucify me like you did  
You didn't have to tell me I was just your kid  
Hey, hey, mama, what's the matter here  
You didn't have to tell me you would be my own  
You didn't have to tell me, baby, let me go  
Hey, hey, mama, what is wrong with you  
That's alright, I know your sister, too.  
What's the matter with you, mama