

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 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