Robert Plant, Helen Of Troy

She walks like a gunslinger - laughs through the shots Got some lead from the hips - she's so hot she can't stop She loves like a steam train - out all the time She fights like a bobcat - got some fame on her mind Tell me why - oh, tell me why

Fire where the heart is - sweet home on the range The call of the wild - see the beast with no name Tell me why - oh, tell me why

The world is waiting here for you, you, you Can't you see it anymore
The world is waiting there for you, you, you
Can't you see them anymore, anymore, anymore

The world is waiting there for you, you, you Don't you just hear it anymore
The world is waiting there for you, you, you Don't you feel it anymore, anymore, anymore

She's tall in the saddle - got a rose in her teeth She's my hell incarnate - just walkin' down your street You've seen the line on the glory from the heart of the flame From the ... I don't know a story - but your song never change Tell me why - oh, tell me why

The world is waiting there for you, you, you Can't you feel it anymore
The world is waiting there for you, you, you
Can't you feel it anymore, anymore, anymore --

Shoot, shoot - she walks like a gunslinger Shoot, shoot - I will I see your shots Shoot, shoot - she walks like a gunslinger Shoot, shoot - she laughs, laughs, laughs --