

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 --