## Robert Plant, Oompa (Watery Bint)

Lover's ties, so cold in the night .. arise, ... here in my fright Oh careless love, what should I do There's something wrong, there's something wrong with you

Had a mood in my arms and then
Turn around and walk right out again
Oh crazy love, what can I do?
There's something wrong, there's something wrong with you

Oh, shouldn't do that to me
Oh, put me in a jeopardy, make me in a jeopardy
Oh, shouldn't do that to me
Maybe you should, maybe

Through the mist, watch those shadows creep All those visions, slide up from the deep Oh foolish heart, what can I do? There's something wrong, there's something wrong with you

Oh, shouldn't do that to me, no Oh, I'm in jeopardy, you put me in a jeopardy Oh, shouldn't do that to me Maybe you should, maybe

In my ways, I lose control My naked heart, yeah, with a hand to hold Oh pourous love, what can we do? We're trapped forever in this cellule

Oh, shouldn't do that to me, well Oh now, put me in jeopardy, you're foolin' with my jeopardy Oh, shouldn't do that to me, now Maybe, maybe, oh to have a jive Whaaa

<sup>&</sup>quot;\*Distorted telephone conversation\*"