

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

""Distorted telephone conversation""