

Robert Plant, Somebody Knocking

Big star
She rising, she warning
Mamma it ain't long before the day

Red rooster
He crowing, he wanting
Blue moon on the wane

O! black snake
He crawling, slip sliding
Crawling cross my floor

Old mule come
He jumping, he kick
Kicking in my stall

Casting your spell, talking all out of your head

I hear it, round midnight
I hear it, somebody knocking on my door
I hear it, round midnight
Somebody knocking on my door

Casting your spell, talking all out of your head