

Robert Plant, Win My Train Fare Home

If I ever get lucky, mamma
Win my train fare home
If I ever get lucky, babe
Win my train fare home

I'm goin' back to the border
Where I'm better known, hey

Oh, your calf is hungry, mama
Hey baby, I believe he needs a suck
Oh, your calf is hungry, baby
Mama, I believe he needs a suck

Oh, your milk, it's turning blue
I believe he's out of luck, hey yeah
Yeah, oh, oh
Oh, mmm

You know you got me crawling
And the grass grows very high
I'm just gonna keep on crawling, now baby
Until the day I die

Crawl up to your window
Crawl up to your door
Crawl anywhere you want now, babe
I'm gon' crawl across your floor, yeah
Oh, yeah

Yeah yeah
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
Hey

Well, that's all right mamma
Baby, that's all right for you
Oh, that's all right, babe
Oh mama, that's all right for you

Keep it low down dirty
Any old way you do, yeah
Well, well, well, oh

You know you got me crawlin' now baby
The grass grows very high
I'm just gon' keep on crawlin' now baby
Until the day I die

Wanna crawl into your window
Crawl into your door
I'll crawl anyway you want now baby
Gonna crawl across your floor
Crawl across your floor