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