

# Robert Plant, Worse Than Detroit

Operator, give me Central, Central  
Help me try to get my baby on the line  
Information, hear me calling, calling  
Find that number, give it to me one more time  
It's been so long since I saw her  
Anything I'd give to hear the little girl of mine  
Whatever it takes, got to make it, make it  
Please connect me now before I lose my mind  
Because I don't know, no I don't know what I'm gonna do  
No I don't know, no I don't know what I'm gonna do

Tastes so good, sweet as honey, honey  
All she carries is impossible to use  
It's built for speed man, watch her coming, coming  
Moves so fast in someone else's shoes  
Looks so fine lord, watch them running  
Anything she wants you feel obliged to do  
Keep your hands in your pockets  
She can shift more gold than the king of Peru  
But I don't know, no I don't know what I'm gonna do  
No I don't know, no I don't know what I'm gonna do

Man drinks whisky, drive him crazy in time  
Woman sits and cries as day will follow day  
Man need lovin', keep him happy sometime  
Woman gets some when the honeydrinker's on his way  
But I don't know, no I don't know what I'm gonna do  
But I don't know, but I don't know --  
No I don't know, no I don't know, no I don't know  
She can do it, she can do it, she can do it babe  
She's sweet as honey, sweet as honey, sweet as honey --