Misty Mountain Hop

Walking in the park just the other day baby Whaddya think I saw Crowds of people sitting on the ground With flowers in their hair sayin' Hey, hey do you wanna score And you know how it is I really don't know what time it was Whoa, so I asked if I could stay awhile I didn't notice, but it had got very dark And I was really, really out of my mind Just then a policeman stepped up to me and asked us Said, hey would we care Would we care to get in line You all get in line And do you know They asked us to stay for tea And have some fun Oh, oh oh He said that his friends would all stop by Oooh, ooh ooh Why don't you take a good look at yourself And describe what you see Baby, baby, baby Do you like it There you sit sitting spare Like a book on a shelf rustin, and tryin' Tryin' not to fight it, I mean really, really tryin' Yeah You really don't care if they're coming No, oh, oh You know that it's all a state of mind Woo, ooh ooh If you go down in the streets today baby, You better, You better open your eyes Oh yeah Folks down there really don't care, don't Care, don't care really don't Which way the pressure lies So I've already decided what I'm gonna do now I'm packin' my bags for the Misty Mountains Where the spirits go

Over the hills where the spirits fly Woo, ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh ooh Ooh, ooha, ooha ooh Ooh whoo ooh I really don't know oh, oh We don't, really don't know uh oh Heart