

## 29 Palms

Robert Plant

A fool in love, a crazy situation  
Her velvet glove, knocks me down  
And down and down and down

Her kiss of fire, a loaded invitation  
Inside her smile, she takes me down  
And down and down and down

Her moves look good, a touch of desperation  
From where I stood, she turned my head  
Around and round and round

It comes kinda hard when I hear your voice on the radio  
Taking me back down the road leads back to you  
29 Palms, I feel the heat of your desert heart  
Taking me back down the road leads back to you

I'm burning in love, a strange infatuation  
Why cold, cold touch?  
What must I do, do, do, do?

The heat and the dust increase my desolation  
In God we trust, always for you  
And you and you and you

It comes kinda hard when I hear your voice on the radio  
Leading me back down the road leads back to you  
29 Palms, I feel the heat of your desert heart  
Leading me back down the road leads back to you

Baby, now it all comes kinda hard  
When I hear your voice on the radio  
Leading me back down the road leads back to you  
Oh, don't ya hear me baby, now?

29 Palms, I feel the heat of your desert heart  
Leading me back down the road that leads back  
To you, you, you  
I'm coming home, gonna get there  
Gonna get there, don't ya know, babe?

It comes down hard, I said  
When I hear your voice on the radio  
Leading me back down that long road that leads back to  
29 Palms