

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