

## Burning Down One Side

Robert Plant

Slipped through the window by the back door  
Caught short in transit with my love  
Jumped up, fell back, cut off from romance,  
How could I fall without a shove  
Tip-toed like thunder on my feelings  
You rock me gently with your sighs  
My knees are weak - my head is reeling  
Consumed by the fire in your eyes  
Stepped in and shattered my defences,  
Just playing hookey with my heart  
Slipped through the window by the back door  
And took the keys to my poor heart, yes my poor heart

Try as I might - try as I may  
Yes I'll try anything to make you stay  
Cause I need your love - yes I need your love --  
I'm looking high - I'm looking low,  
Can't find where did my baby go  
Gotta find out why she ran away  
I don't know where did my baby stay  
Try as I might - try as I may  
Yes I'll try anything to make you stay

Fire down the Boulevard d'Amour  
Shoot through the neon in the night  
Hot foot through alleys - check the doorways  
Try that old parking lot on Ninth  
There's three-course kissing in the same place  
But that don't help me out no more  
I've been away so long and dreaming  
Little girl ain't I seen you before