

# Heaven Knows

Robert Plant

A brand new human being, razor sharp, all firm and tanned  
All clean, all pure, with a thirty-second attention span  
As the clock strikes twelve and we're ready for party games  
You play blind man's buff and I'll play out charades

(Heaven knows) what kind of fool am I  
(Heaven knows) why you take an eye for an eye  
(Heaven knows) what comes over me  
You were pumping iron as I was pumping irony

Now I find myself fully occupied and half alive  
With your head, heart, arms and legs wrapped around my family p  
ride  
See the whites of their eyes then shoot  
With all the romance of the Ton Ton Macoute

(Heaven knows) what kind of fool am I [etc repeated]

Nothing will show as we're shedding our clothes  
But then I suppose, anything goes, anything goes  
But then I suppose that anything, anything goes  
(Heaven knows - heaven knows --)

(Heaven knows) what kind of fool am I  
(Heaven knows) what comes over me  
(Heaven knows) what kind of fool am I  
Tell me please, please, please  
(Heaven knows) what kind of fool am I --