

# Messin' with the Mekon

Robert Plant

Oh, don't cross your fingers, cross your heart and soul  
Don't ask me the question, God, I just don't know  
Sold by my intentions got my emotions on hold  
So don't ask me why

You ask how I feel, and what it's like inside  
I'm hot in pursuit, I'm bearing down on your hide  
Involved in a recovery trying to save my pride  
Don't ask me again

Wound up in circumstance beyond my control  
Affairs of the heart no longer leave me cold  
Oh, what a feeling such a long time ago  
Don't ask me again

Get down baby, you're out of control  
You leave be my side or you leave on your own  
I gotta know what I should know  
Don't ask me again

So don't you ask me how I feel and what it's like inside  
'Cause at the circumstances babe  
You don't mess with my pride  
It's just recovery babe, just recovery

Meet me in the middle, please to give and take  
Alternative arrangements are there to be made  
A new proposition's not a piece of cake  
So, don't you ask me

Wound up in circumstance beyond my control  
Affairs of the heart no longer leave me cold  
Oh, what a feeling such a long time ago  
Don't ask me again