

## Mystery Title

Robert Plant

Had to leave in a hurry, couldn't wait to get away  
It's not a case of being sorry, it's the price I have to pay  
Confidentially I think it's sad, but there's nothing I can do  
If the road leads to the highway, well I'm hot and I've got to move  
Ah-ha I've got to move

Got to change my arrangements, had the word I'm on my way  
Couldn't stand it much longer, got the move, I'm on my way  
I didn't mean to let you down but there's nothing I can do  
If the road leads to the highway, well I'm hot and I've got to move  
I'm hot and I've got to move

Talk of strain in relations, of the days of being confused  
You told me never to worry, I'll never ask you to choose  
Categorically I have to say it's as much as I can do  
To sit around here waiting, when I'm hot and I've got to move

Oh, sometimes it's lonely - but it's the only way I know  
And the road is leading me on  
Ooh baby, I've got to move, yes  
Oh, now baby baby, I've got to leave  
And when I think back I smile and know that win or lose  
It's the road that's calling me on  
Ooh, baby baby I've got to move, yes  
Ooh, baby baby I've got to move, yeah

There's a man in a suitcase, standing in a darkened room  
Message light is burning, and the blinds are always drawn  
It's been a while since the last time, never should come back too soon  
Behind, the door is slamming, when he's hot he's got to move  
When he's hot he's got to move