Robert Plant

You must be proud of yourself Taking a stand against the world Ruled by man With your fist in the air Metaphorically you take on the world Girl you're like Muhammed Ali I'm sorry about that People they're moving around They're driftin' and driftin' Around this town forgetting their friends Forgetting their names Overlook me now, but you can't skip James I'm sorry 'bout that I don't mean this to be a shock I'm telling you honey 'Cause you know it rocks A smiling sniper taking aim It gives him pleasure To give Pain In a rude world It's a rude world I'm sorry about that Rude world babe