

Win My Train Fare Home (If I Ever Get Lucky)

Robert Plant

If I ever get lucky mama
Win my train fare home
If I get lucky babe
Win my train fare home
I'm goin' back to the border
Where I'm better known
Oh your calf is hungry mama
Hey baby I believe he needs to suck
Oh your calf is hungry baby
Mama I believe he needs a suck
Oh your milk is turning blue
I believe he's outta luck

Hey yeah, yeah

You know you got me crawlin and the grass grows very high
I'm just gonna keep on crawlin now baby until the day I die
Crawl into your window,
Crawl into your door
Crawl anyway you want now
Baby I'm gonna crawl across your floor

Yallah Yallah oh Yallah

Well that's all right mama
Baby that's all right for you
Oh that's all right baby
Oh mama that's all right for you
To be low down dirty any old way you do

Oh well oh well

You know you got me crawlin now babe and the grass grows very high
I'm just gonna keep on crawlin now baby until the day I die
Gonna crawl into your window,
Gonna crawl into your door
Gonna crawl anyway you want now
Baby I'm gonna crawl across your floor, crawl across your floor