

The Rover

I'VE BEEN TO
LONDON, SEEN SEVEN
WONDERS I KNOW TO
JUST TO FALL I USED TO ROCK IT,
ROLL IT I ALWAYS KNEW WHAT IT WAS FOR THERE CAN BE
NO DENYING, THAT THE WIND'LL SHAKE 'EM DOWN AND THE
FLAT WORLD'S FLYING, AND THERE'S A NEW PLAGUE ON THE
LAND TRAVERSED THE PLANET, WHEN HEAVEN SENT ME I
SAW THE KINGS WHO RULE THEM ALL STILL BY THE FIRELIGHT
AND PURPLE MOONLIGHT I HEAR THE RESTED RIVERS
CALL AND THE WIND IS CRYING, FROM A LOVE THAT
WON'T GROW COLD MY LOVER, SHE IS LYING, ON THE
DARK SIDE OF THE GLOBE YOU GOT ME ROCKING
WHEN I OUGHT TO BE A-ROLLING DARLING, TELL
ME, DARLING, WHICH WAY TO GO YOU KEEP ME
ROCKING, BABY, THEN YOU KEEP ME STOLEN WON'T
YOU TELL ME, DARLING, WHICH WAY TO GO, THAT'S
RIGHT OH HOW I WONDER, OH HOW I WORRY, AND I
WOULD DEARLY LIKE TO KNOW I'VE ALL THIS WONDER,
OF EARTHLY PLUNDER, WILL IT LEAVE US ANYTHING
TO SHOW AND OUR TIME IS FLYING, SEE THE
CANDLE BURNING LOW IS THE NEW WORLD
RISING, FROM THE SHAMBLES OF THE OLD IF
WE COULD JUST, IF WE COULD JUST, IF WE COULD
JUST IF WE COULD JUST, IF WE COULD JUST JOIN
HANDS THAT'S ALL IT TAKES,
TAKES THAT'S ALL IT
ALL IT TAKES

TRIP IS
SOMETIMES I'D

ROBERT PLANT

JIMMY PAGE

LED ZEPPELIN

