

# Misty Mountain Hop

## Encomium

Walkin' in the park just the other day, baby  
What do you what do you think I saw?  
Crowds of people sittin' on the grass with flowers in their hair said  
Hey Boy do you want to score?  
And you know how it is  
I really don't know what time it was oh, oh  
So I asked them if I could stay awhile

I didn't notice but it had got very dark and I was really  
Really out of my mind.  
Just then a policeman stepped up to me and asked us said  
Please, hey, would we care to all get in line  
Get in line  
Well you know  
They asked us to stay for tea and have some fun  
Oh, oh, he said that his friends would all drop by, oh  
Why don't you take a good look at yourself and describe what you see  
And baby, baby, baby, do you like it?  
There you sit, sitting spare like a book on a shelf rustin'  
Ah, not trying to fight it

You really don't care if they're coming oh, oh  
I know that it's all a state of mind, oh.  
If you go down in the streets today, Baby, you better  
You better open your eyes  
Folk down there really don't care, really don't care  
Don't care, really don't  
Which, which way the pressure lies  
So I've decided what I'm gonna do now  
So I'm packing my bags for the Misty Mountains  
Where the spirits go now  
Over the hills where the spirits fly, oh, I really don't know

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