

Heaven Knows

Robert Plant

A brand new human being razor sharp all firm and tan
All clean, all pure with a thirty second attention span
As the clock strikes twelve and we're ready for party games
You play blind man's bluff and I'll play out charades Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Heaven knows why you take an eye for an eye
Heaven knows what comes over me
You were pumping iron where as I was pumping irony Now I find myself fully occupied and half alive
And with your head, heart
Arms and legs wrapped around my family pride
Oh see the whites of their eyes, then shoot
With all the romance of the ton-ton macoute Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Heaven knows why you take an eye for an eye
Heaven knows what comes over me
You were pumping iron where as I was pumping irony Nothing will show as we're shedding our clothes
But then I suppose, anything goes, anything goes
But then I suppose that anything, anything goes Heaven knows, heaven knows, heaven knows
Ooh yeah, oh yeah
Heaven knows, heaven knows
Heaven knows, ooh yeah, heaven knows Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Heaven knows what comes over me
Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Now tell me please, please, please Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Heaven knows what kind of fool, fool, fool, fool, fool, fool
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Heaven knows what comes over me
Heaven knows what kind of fool am I
Tell me, ooh

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