

Central Two O Nine

Robert Plant

Waiting on the long black train
Blues fell down like showers of rain
Let me hear that whistle blow
Take me to my baby's door
Call up Central 209
Get my baby on the line
Bring me my pony, my black mare
Find my rider, out in the world somewhere
Fold my arms, I walk away
Troubled more everyday
Woman crazy, round 'n' round
Dig my soul, deep in the ground

Songwriters

PLANT, ROBERT / FRIEDMAN, JASON / TRADITIONAL, / MILLER, BUDDY
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