

Trampled Underfoot

Led Zepagain

Greasy slicked down body, groovy leather trim
I like the way you hold the road, mama, it ain't no sin

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
Trouble-free transmission, helps your oil's flow
Mama, let me pump your gas, mama, let me do it all

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
Dig that heavy metal underneath your hood
Baby, i could work all night, believe i've got the perfect tools

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
A model built for comfort, really built with style
Specialist tradition, mama, let me feast my eyes

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
Factory air-conditioned, heat begins to rise
Guaranteed to run for hours, mama it's a perfect size

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
Groovin' on the freeway, gauge is on the red
Gun down on my gasoline, i believe i'm gonna crack a head.

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
I can't stop talkin' about...

Come to me for service every hundred miles
Baby, let me check your points, fix your overdrive

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
Fully automatic, comes in any size
Makes me wonder what i did, before we synchronized

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
Feather-light suspension, coils just couldn't hold
I'm so glad i took a look inside your showroom doors

Talkin' 'bout love (x3)
Oh, i can't stop talkin' about love.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by PAGE, JAMES PATRICK (JIMMY)/PLANT, ROBERT ANTHONY/JONES, JOHN
PAUL/BONHAM, JOHN
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>