

Houses Of The Holy (Mothership)

Led Zeppelin

Let me take you to the movies
Can I take you to the show
Let me be yours ever truly
Can I make your garden grow
From the houses of the holy, we can watch the white doves go
From the door comes satan's daughter, and it only goes to show, you know
There's an angel on my shoulder, in
my hand a sword of gold
Let me wander in your garden and the seeds of love I'll sow you know
So the world is spinning faster are you
dizzy when you're stoned
Let the music be your master will you heed the master's call
Oh Satan and man
Said there ain't no use in crying 'cause it will only, only drive you mad
Does it hurt to hear them lying?
Was this the only world you had? oh oh
So let me take you, take you to the movie
Can I take you, baby, to the show
Why don't you let me be yours ever truly
Can I make your garden grow, you know

Songwriters

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