

# Mystery Title

## Robert Plant

Had to leave in a hurry  
Couldn't wait to get away  
It's not a case of being sorry  
It's the price I have to pay Confidentially I think it's sad  
But there's nothing I can do  
If the road leads to the highway  
Well, I'm hot and I've got to move  
I'm hot and I've got to move Got to change my arrangements  
Had the word, I'm on my way  
Can't stand it much longer  
Got the move, I'm on this way I didn't mean to let you down  
But there's nothing I can do  
If the road leads to the highway  
Well, I'm hot and I've got to move  
I'm hot and I've got to move Talk of strain in relations  
Of the days of being confused  
You told me never to worry  
I'll never ask you to choose Categorically I have to say  
It's as much as I can do  
To sit around here waiting  
When I'm hot and I've got to move Oh, sometimes it's lonely, oh, but it's the only  
Way I know and the road is calling me on Ooh baby, I've got to move, yes  
Ooh, now baby, baby, I've got to leave  
And when I think back, I smile and know that  
Win or lose, and the road is calling me on Ooh, baby, baby, I've got to move, yes  
Ooh, baby, baby, I've got to move, yeah There's a man in a suitcase  
Standing in a darkened room  
Message light is burning  
And the blinds are always drawn It's been a while since the last time  
Never should come back too soon  
Behind the door is slamming  
When he's hot he's got to move  
When he's hot he's got to move  
Yes, he's got to move Yes, I've got to leave, yeah  
Sometime I've got to leave, yeah That's right, yes, that's right, yes, that's right  
Ooh, yes, you know it's right, you know it's right  
You know it's right, you know it's right  
You know it's right, you know it's right

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