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 payConfidentially 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 moveGot 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 wayI 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 moveTalk of strain in relations
Of the days of being confused
You told me never to worry
I'll never ask you to chooseCategorically 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 moveOh, sometimes it's lonely, oh, but it's the only
Way I know and the road is calling me onOoh 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 onOoh, baby, baby, I've got to move, yes
Ooh, baby, baby, I've got to move, yeahThere's a man in a suitcase
Standing in a darkened room
Message light is burning
And the blinds are always drawnIt'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 moveYes, I've got to leave, yeah
Sometime I've got to leave, yeahThat'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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