

Freedom Fries

Robert Plant

The Father, son and the Holy Ghost
Took the last train to the coast
They were moving fast, they were raising sand
And they were running wild in the Promised Land
The father, Son and the three wise men
Operating undercover out in Bethlehem
Will they heal the sick? Can they raise the dead?
Can they bring it on home like the good book said?
Billy Kid told the Prince of Thieves
A little give and take to satisfy my needs
Well you can give me lots but I'll take some more
I got my eyes on your treasure 'neath the desert floor
Ooh yeah
[Incomprehensible]

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