

House Of Cards

Robert Plant

Oh, the rain is falling
And the wild wind roars
It'll shake your windows
And rattle your doors Oh, blow down this house of cards
Blow down this house of cards And they're washing the streets
(Blow, blow down)
With the blood of your kind
(Blow, blow down) Ah, just look over your shoulder
(Blow, blow down)
They are right behind
(Blow, blow down) Oh, blow down this house of cards
Blow down this house of cards And the birds are wheeling
Up above your head
And your days are numbered
And you're as good as dead This very fine house
Of great renown
It's cracked and its shaking
And it goes tumbling, tumbling, tumbling down Oh, blow down this house of cards
Blow down this house of cards
Blow down this house of cards
Oh, blow down this house of cards

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