Messin' With the Mekon

Robert Plant

Oh, don't cross your fingers, cross your heart and soul
Don't ask me the question, God, I just don't know
Sold by my intentions got my emotions on hold
So don't ask me whyYou ask how I feel, and what it's like inside
I'm hot in pursuit, I'm bearing down on your hide
Involved in a recovery trying to save my pride
Don't ask me againWound up in circumstance beyond my control
Affairs of the heart no longer leave me cold
Oh, what a feeling such a long time ago
Don't ask me againGet down baby, you're out of control
You leave be my side or you leave on your own
I gotta know what I should know
Don't ask me againSo don't you ask me how I feel and what it's like inside
'Cause at the circumstances babe
You don't mess with my pride
It's just recovery babe, just recoveryMeet me in the middle, please to give and take
Alternative arrangements are there to be made
A new proposition's not a piece of cake
So, don't you ask meWound up in circumstance beyond my control
Affairs of the heart no longer leave me cold
Oh, what a feeling such a long time ago
Don't ask me again

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