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 cardsAnd 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 cardsAnd the birds are wheeling

Up above your head

And your days are numbered And you're as good as dead

This is a very fine house

Of great renown

But it's cracked and it's shaking

It goes tumbling, tumbling downBlow 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

Songwriters

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