For Your Life

Led Zeppelin

You said I was the only, With my lemon in your hand
Exhibition is your habit, Emotion second hand.
Had to pull away to save me, Maybe next time around
And she said, 'don't you wanna'?

Don't you wanna cook it, cook it? Hadn't planned to, could not stand to try it, fry it, na na na yeah.

Heard a cry for mercy, In the cfvity of the damned
Oh oh babe, damned. Down in the pits you go no lower
The next stop's underground. Oh, hello underground.
Wine and roses ain't quite over, fate deals a losing hand
And I said: didn't mean to... did not mean to fail
You didn't plan it, you over-ran itYou wanna do it, you wanna

You wanna do it when you wanna

You wanna do it, do it when you wanna When you blow it, babe, You got to blow it right

Oh baby, if you fake it, mama, Baby, fake with all your mightWhen you fake it, mama, Please fake it right (for yourself babe)

When you fake it babyYou're fakin' it for your life, for your life, for your life, for your life Do it, do it, do it, do it, Do it when you wanna

Do it, do it, do it, Do it when you wanna

Oh, I can have you, baby, But I don't know what to do, yeah

Sometime, baby, nothin' I could do

On the balance of a crystal, Payin' through the nose

And when they couldn't resist you, I thought you'd go with the flow.

And now your stage is empty, bring down the curtain, baby please.

Fold up your show

Hadn't planned to, Could not stand to fry in it Hadn't planned it, I over-ran it, (fryin)

For your life, For your life.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/