

# Robert Plant, 29 Palms

A fool in love - a crazy situation  
Her velvet glove knocks me down and down and down  
Her kiss of fire - a loaded invitation  
Inside her smile she takes me down and down and down

Her moves look good - a touch of desperation  
From where I stood she turned my head around, round and round

It comes kinda hard when I hear your voice on the radio  
Taking me back down the road that leads back to you  
29 Palms - I feel the heat of your desert heart  
Taking me back down the road that leads back to you

Oh, I'm burning in love - a strange infatuation  
White cold cold touch - what must I do, do, do  
The heat and the dust increase my desolation  
In God we trust - always for you, and you and you

It comes kinda hard [etc repeated]