

Living Loving Maid

Led Zeppelin

With a purple umbrella and a fifty cent hat,
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.
Missus cool rides out in her aged Cadillac.
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.

R: Come on, babe on the round about,
Ride on the merry-go-round,
We all know what your name is,
So you better lay your money down.

Alimony, alimony payin' your bills,
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.
When your conscience hits, you knock it back with pills.
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.

R: Come on...

Tellin' tall (Helen told ??) tales of how it used to be,
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.
With the butler and the maid and the servants three (servantry
?).
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman, Oh, you got it.
Nobody hears a single word you say.
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.
But you keep on talkin' till your dyin' day.
Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.

R: Come on...

Livin', Lovin', She's just a woman.