

## White Stripes, The "Rag And Bone"

Visit "[Rag And Bone](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Jack & Meg:]

Rag & Bone!

Rag & Bone!

Rag & Bone!

Rag & Bone!

[Jack:]

Meg, look at this place

This place looks like a mansion!

It's like a mansion, look at all this stuff!

Look, I see something over there.

We got you here selling rag and bone

Bring out your junk and we'll give it a home

A broken trumpet or a telephone

Ah, come on, come on, come on

Come and give it to me

Yeah!

Come on, come on, come on

Come on and give it to me

Rag & Bone!

Rag & B one!

Ah, come on, come on, come on

Come on and give it to me

Oh looking pretty

Your pretty little Rags & Bones

[Jack:] Well, look at all this, you don't want it?

[Meg:] What is that?

[Jack:]

You sure you don't want it? Take it.

They're just things you don't want.

I can use 'em.

Meg can use 'em

We can do something with 'em  
We'll make something out of 'em  
Make some money out of 'em at least.

Hey if you ain't gonna use it, just give it to us  
We'll give it a home

Well, I hope you got something shoddy for me  
Everybody got a Christmas tree  
Can you part with a toilet seat?  
Ah, jump up, jump up, jump up  
Come on and give it to me

Rag & Bone!

We wanna get it Granny, while it's hot  
You think it's trash Granny, but it's not  
Oh, we'll be taking whatever you got  
Ah, give up, give up, give up  
Come on and give it to me

Woo!

Oh looking pretty  
Your pretty little Rags & Bones

[Meg:] I saw some stuff in here, now are you gonna  
give it to us?

[Jack:] Ah, Meg, don't be rude

[Meg:] Why not?

[Jack:]  
They might need it.  
And if you don't want it, we'll take it  
And if you don't wanna give it to us,  
We'll keep walking by  
We'll keep going we're not tired  
But, got plenty of places to go  
Lots of homes we ain't been to yet  
The west side  
The south-west side  
Middle east  
Rich house  
Dog house  
Outhouse  
Old folks' house  
House for unwed mothers  
Halfway homes  
Catacombs

Twilight Zones

Looking for techniques, turntables to gramophones

So take a last lick of your ice-cream cones

And lock up what you still wanna own

But please be kind

And don't rewind

Oh looking pretty

Your pretty little Rags & Bones

Your pretty little Rags & Bones

Ah, jump up, jump up, jump up

Come on and give it to me

Your pretty little Rags & Bones

[Jack & Meg:]

Ah, come on, come on, come on

Come on and give it to us!

[Jack:]

Yeah!

Yeah, yeah!

Oh yeah!

Yeah!

[Meg:] Yeah!

[Jack & Meg, x13:] Yeah!

Visit [White Stripes, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.