

The Black Keys "Sinister Kid"

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Uh

Well the crooks are out
And the streets are grey
You know I wouldn't have it
Any other way
Yeah
Your mothers words
are ringin still
But your mother
don't pay our bills

Yeah

A sinister kid
Is a kid who
Runs to meet his maker
A child thats sprinting
The day hes born
Straight into his Makers arms
And thats me, thats me
The boy with the broken halo
That's me, thats me
The devil wont
Let me be

I've got a tortured mind
And my blade is sharp
A bad combination
In the dark
If I kill a man in the first degree
Baby would you
Would you flee with me?

Yeah

A sinister kid
Is a kid who
Runs to meet his maker
A child thats sprinting
The day hes born
Straight into his Makers arms

And thats me, thats me
The boy with the broken halo
That's me, that's me
The devil wont
Let me be

Alright

A sinister kid
Is a kid who
Runs to meet his maker
A child thats sprinting
The day hes born
Straight into his Makers arms
And thats me, thats me
The boy with the broken halo
That's me, that's me
The devil wont
Let me be

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