

Jack White "Hypocritical Kiss"

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My temper got the best of me
And when I said that I mean I know every single thing
that I said was true
And I know that you're mad at me
But if you're thinking like that, I think you'll see that
you're mad at you too

And I know the feeling's strong
Strong enough to forget about all that I've been
through
And it sounds obscene, but
Loud words never bothered me like they do to you

You're the boy that talks but says nothin'
A big game to the ones that you think will believe you
But you don't know how to read
The look on my face when it says, yeah I've read that
book too

And who the hell's impressed by you?
I want names of the people that we know that are fallin'
for this
You would sell your own mother out
And then betray your dead brother with another
hypocritical kiss

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