

Jack White "Sixteen Saltines"

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She's got stickers on her locker
And the boy's number's there in magic marker
I'm hungry and the hunger will linger
I eat sixteen saltine crackers then I lick my fingers

Well, every morning I deliver the news
Black hat, white shoes, and I'm red all over
She's got a big mailbox that she puts up front
Garbage in,
Garbage out,
She's getting what she wants

Who's jealous?
Who's jealous?
Who's jealous?
Who's jealous of who?
If I get busy then I couldn't care less what you do
But when I'm by myself I think of nothing else
Than if a boy just might be getting through and
touching you

Spiked heels make a hole in a lifeboat
Jumping away when I'm talking and laughing as we
float
I hear a whistle, that's how I know she's home
Lipstick, eyelash, broke mirror, broken home

Force fed, force mixed till I drop dead
You can't defeat her, when you meet her you'll get what
I said
And Lord knows there's a method to her madness
But the Lord jokes as I float in a sea of sadness

She doesn't know but when she's gone I'll sit and drink
up a few
And I'm sure she's drinkin too, but wondering what for
and who
And I'm solo rowin'. I'm one side of the boat.
Looking out, throwing up, a lifesaver down my throat

Who's jealous who's jealous who's jealous who's
jealous of who?

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