

The Dead Weather "Blue Blood Blues"

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Yeah, I love you so much
I don't need to resist, I don't need to exist
Dripping blue blood from the wrist
I don't need to resist

And all the neighbors get pissed
When I come home, I make 'em nervous
Come home, come home
Yeah, I make 'em nervous

Crack a window, crack a broken bone
Crack your knuckles when you're at home
Lick an ice cream cone
Crack a bone, crack a bone, crack a bone
Crack a bone, crack a bone, crack a bone

All you had to do was ask
Who is it that wears the mask?
When you give me the task

Leave me broke and shirtless
Check your lips at the door, woman
Shake your hips like battleships

Yeah, all the white girls trip
When I sing at Sunday service
Sing at Sunday service, sing at Sunday service
Sing at Sunday service
Sing, sing, sing

I only got one face da, da, da, da
I tried too long to erase
You know if I left, da, da, da, da
I wouldn't leave a trace
I wouldn't leave a trace, da, da, da, da
I wouldn't leave a trace

If I left you, woman, you know
I wouldn't leave a trace
I wouldn't leave a trace, I wouldn't leave a trace
I wouldn't leave a trace, I wouldn't leave a trace
I wouldn't leave a trace

If I left, you'd never see me again
You'd never see me again
I wouldn't leave a trace
You'd never see me again

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