

# The White Stripes

## "I Want To Be The Boy That Warms Your Mother's Heart"

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I want to be the boy to warm your mothers heart  
Im so scared to take you away  
I tried to win her over right from the start  
But something always got in the way  
Weve been sitting in your backyard for hours  
But she wont even come out and say hi  
While my mother baked a little cake for you  
And even dreaded when you said goodbye

What kind of cartwheels do I have to pull?  
What kind of joke should I lay on her now?  
Im inclined to go finish high school  
Just to make her notice that Im around

Well nothing I come up with seems to work  
It feels like everything I say is a lie  
And never have I felt like such a jerk  
Im afraid to even open my eyes  
Because I really dont want her to judge me  
I want her to really know who I am  
And then, and only then will she love me  
Well at least that was the plan

If ever a boy needed a holiday  
If ever a girl needed someone to hold  
I just hope I dont act the same way  
By the time that I get that old

What kind of cartwheels do I have to pull?  
What kind of jokes should I lay on her now?  
Im inclined to go finish high school  
Just to make her notice that Im around

I never said I was the heir to a fortune  
I never claimed to have any looks  
But these kind of things must be important  
Because somebody ripped out my page  
In your telephone book  
I want to warm her heart

