

Dead Weather, The

"60 Feet Tall"

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You're so cruel and shameless
But I can't leave you be
You're so cold and dangerous
I can't leave you be
You got the kind of loving
I need constantly

Hooked up to my motor
All day long
We go down to Texas
Up to Montreal

Two eyes none the wiser
In the deep
When the water gets hotter
Both hands in the deep

You got my attention
You got it all

I can take the trouble
I'm 60 feet tall

I know it ain't easy
I must tap your evil well
Cos boy, do you come roaring
Like a bat out of hell
You drive me so reckless
You'll kill us all

I can take the trouble
I'm 60 feet tall

You're so cruel and shameless
But I can't leave you be
You're so cold and dangerous
I can't leave you be
You got the kind of loving
I need constantly

I can take the trouble

Cos I'm 60 feet tall

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