Dead Weather, The "Hang You from the Heavens"

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I never know how to treat you You think I love you but it ain't true I'm walking away now One step forward and back two

I like to grab you by the hair And hang you up from the heavens

I don't know how to let you go Or if i should keep you I don't know how to let you know I really do have a reason

I like to grab you by the hair And drag you to the devil

I never know how to push you Just to, just to confuse you I make my hope, just to see how Just to see how to push you

I like to grab you by the hair and hang you up from the heavens

I'd like to grab you by the hair and send you up to the devil

I never know what mood you be You may be kind or cruel to me I'm walking away now one step forward and back three

I never know what I'm gonna to do I say I'm leaving, but It ain't true I got a lot to do to you There ain't nothing you can do...to stop it

I want to hang you by the hair I want to hang you by the hair I want to hang you by the hair

And hang you up from the heavens

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