

## Dead Weather, The "Jawbreaker"

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I run so far away from you  
Don't matter where I've been  
Run around the world from you  
And here you are again

You're a real jawbreaker  
A real crook, obscene  
I'd call you a heartbreaker  
But I reserve that for prettier things

I tried to kill the memory  
(????)  
You must get a psychic sting (?)  
And here you are again

You're a real jawbreaker  
A real crook, obscene  
I'd call you a heartbreaker  
But I reserve that for nicer things

I run so far away from you  
It don't matter where I've been  
I run around the world from you  
And here you are again

You're a real jawbreaker  
A real crook, obscene  
I'd call you a heartbreaker  
But I reserve that for nicer things

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