

# The White Stripes, Cash Grab Complications On

You tiptoed to me  
As naked as a bone  
Beautiful and canvas-blank, lily-white now  
And just lookin' for a home  
Yeah, and without trying to praise you  
Well, I feel like I could raise you as my own

There's a duty to this loneliness  
The good of everyone involved  
And you're blind to my homeliness  
One less mystery to solve  
And the rest will be explained to you  
As our bodies begin to revolve

Yeah  
What gave me this power to construct you?  
Your guess is as good as mine  
If you'd like me to return you to the stones from which I brought you  
Well, you'll have to do your time

But for now, put down the gun  
Start having fun  
Forget the sun turning  
And it will keep burning  
As you melt into my mind