

The White Stripes, I'm Finding It Harder To Be A

Well I'm finding it harder
to be a gentleman every day
all the manner that I've been taught
have slowly died away
but if I held the door open for you
It wouldn't make your day

You think that I care
about me and only me
when every single girl needs help
climbing up a tree
well I know it don't take much
to satisfy me

Maybe it's whatever's in my head
that's distracting me
but if i could find emotion
to stimulate devotion
well then you'd see

Well I'm finding it hard to say
that I need you twenty times a day
I feel comfortable so baby why
don't you feel the same?
have a doctor come and visit us
and tell us which one is sane

I'd never said I wouldn't
throw my jacket in the mud for you
but my father gave it to me so
maybe I should carry you
then you said
You almost dropped me
so then I did
and I got mud on my shoes