

# The White Stripes, Look Me Over Closely

Look me over closely  
Tell me what you see  
The lady likes to look her best  
Before she pours the tea  
You see a diamond-studded gown  
That makes the evening sun go down

Oh, look me over closely  
Tell me what you find  
But don't be over anxious  
I'm not the marrying kind

I'm a port in a storm  
Your harbor where it's warm  
In my arms you will hide  
From the great big world outside

Oh, but when you come and see me  
Don't try to change my ways  
You'll have a part within my heart  
And there you'll always stay

There's room for all  
Not for all  
But don't blame me  
If you fall

So look me over closely  
And then make up your mind  
But darling, please remember this  
I'm holding you before we kiss

So look me over closely  
Because I may be the marrying kind  
Oh, well I may be the marrying kind  
Oh, well I may be the marrying kind, oh