

# The White Stripes, The Same Boy You've Always

You fell down of course  
and then you got up of course  
and started over  
forgot my name of course  
then you started to remember  
pretty tough to think about  
the beginning of december  
pretty tough to think about  
pretty tough to think about  
pretty tough to think about

You're looking down again  
and then you look me over  
we're laying down again  
on a blanket in the clover  
the same boy you've always known  
well I guess I haven't grown  
the same boy you've always known  
same boy you've always known

Think of what the past did  
it could 've lasted  
so put it in your basket  
I hope you know a strong man  
who can lend you a hand  
lowering my casket

I thought this is just today  
and soon you'd been returning  
the coldest blue ocean water  
cannot stop my heart and mind  
from burning  
everyone who's in the know says  
that's exactly how it goes  
and if there's anything good about me  
I'm the only one who knows