

# Hang You from the Heavens

The Dead Weather

I never know how to treat you  
You say I love you but it ain't true  
I'm walking away now  
One step forward and back two

I'd like to grab you by the hair  
And hang you up from the heavens

I don't know how to let you go  
Or if I should keep you  
I don't know how to let you know  
Hey  
I really do got a reason

I'd like to grab you by the hair  
And drag you to the devil

I never know why I push you  
Just to, just to confuse you  
I make the hole just to see how  
See through me how I push you

I'd like to grab you by the hair  
And hang you up from the heavens

I'd like to grab you by the hair  
And sell you off to the devil

I never know in what mood you'll be  
Be mine be kind or be cruel to me  
I'm walking away now  
One step forward and back three

I never know what I'm gonna do  
I say I'm leaving but it ain't true  
I got a lot I could do to you  
Hey  
Nothing you can do to stop this

I wanna grab you by the hair  
I wanna grab you by the hair  
I wanna grab you by the hair  
And hang you up from the heavens