

Another Way to Die

Jack White

Another ringer with the slick trigger finger for Her Majesty
Another one with the golden tone voice and then your fantasy
Another bill from a killer turned a thrill into a tragedy

A door left open
A woman walking by
A drop in the water
A look in the eye
A phone on the table
A man on your side
Someone that you think that you can trust is just
Another way to die

Another tricky little gun giving solace to the one that will never see the sun
Another inch of your life sacrificed for your brother in the nick of time
Another dirty money, heaven sent honey turning on a dime

A door left open
A woman walking by
A drop in the water
A look in the eye
A phone on the table
A man on your side
Someone that you think that you can trust is just
Another way to die

It's just another way to...

Hey...

It's just another way to...

You've got to...

Another girl with her finger on the world singing do what you wanna hear
Another gun thrown down and surrendered took away your fear
Another man that stands right behind you looking in the mirror

A door left open
A woman walking by
A drop in the water
A look in the eye
A phone on the table
A man on your side
Someone that you think that you can trust is just
Another way to die

It's just another way...

Suit 'em up, bang bang!

Bang, bang, bang, bang.