

Dead Leaves And The Dirty Ground

Jack White

Dead leaves and the dirty ground when I know you're not around
shiny tops and soda pops when I hear your lips make a sound whe
n I hear your lips make a sound

Thirty notes in the mailbox will tell ya that I'm coming home a
nd I think I'm gonna stick around for a while so you're not alo
ne for a while so you're not alone

If you can hear a piano fall you can hear me coming down the ha
ll if I can just hear your pretty voice I don't think I need to
see at all don't think I need to see at all

Soft hair and a velvet tongue I wanna give ya what you give to
me and every breath that is in your lungs is a tiny little gift
to me is a tiny little gift to me

I didn't feel so bad 'til the sun went down then I come home no
one to wrap my arms around wrap my arms around

Well any man with a microphone can tell you what he loves the m
ost and you know why you love at all if you're thinking of the
holy ghost if you're thinking of the holy ghost