

Hypocritical Kiss

Jack White

My temper got the best of me
And when I said that I mean
I know every single thing
That I said was true

And I know that you're mad at me
But if you're thinking like that
I think you'll see that you're
Mad at you too

And I know the feeling's strong
Strong enough to forget about
All that I've been through

And it sounds obscene but
Loud words never bothered
Me like they do to you

You're the boy
That talks but says nothing
A big game to the ones
That you think will believe you

But you don't know how to read
The look on my face when it says
"Yeah, I've read that book too"

And who the hell's impressed by you?
I want names of the people
That we know that are falling for this

You would sell your own mother out
And then betray your dead brother with another
Hypocritical kiss