

Weep Themselves to Sleep

Jack White

No one can blow the shows
Or throw the bones
That break your nose
Like I can

But the men that fall
So deep in love they
Start to weep themselves
To sleep can

And men who fight the world
And love the girls that try to
Hold their hands behind them
They won't be left behind by time
Or any rules that try to bind them

Nobody knows just how it goes to show
That the villain will play the victim
The tame can't shake the reins of
Demonizing brains that mean to kill them

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And love the girls that try to
Hold their hands behind them
They won't be left behind by time
Or any rules that try to bind them