

Call It A Day

Raconteurs

INTRO:

CHORUS:-

Can we call it a day
Now will that be okay
Can we just go our own separate ways (ways)

VERSE 1:-

I'm cold and I'm wet and I'm willing to bet
That you constructed this (mess)
Well I stumble around
Trying to follow the sound
Then something takes hold of my hand (my hand)
I'm such a mess and I'd venture to guess
That you concocted this (mess)
And I don't know what to do
Cause it's always been you
Who helped me to make up my mind (my mind)
I'd stake my life
And I'll swear by this knife
That it's all by your design (design)
Love has been set
It goes around in my head
Until I break down and cry (and cry)
Would you be surprised
If I look in your eyes
Was it your way of saying goodbye (goodbye).

{repeat CHORUS, then...}

I'm cold and I'm wet and I'm willing to bet
That you constructed this (mess)

My hands

VERSE 2:-

That you concocted this (plan)

And I don't know what to do
Cause it's always been you
Who helped me to make up my mind (my mind)
But I'd stake my life
And I'll swear by this knife
That it's all by your design (design)

That it's all by your design (design)