

## Pull This Blanket Off

Raconteurs

Pull this blanket off of me  
Maybe it will help me see  
The things I believed to be true  
I'm paying for what should be free  
But I don't buy what their telling me  
And I want to believe in you

It's hard sticking to your guns  
When everybody's having fun  
Makes me want to run  
I don't know what to do

Not everything is what it seems  
Maybe these boys don't have dreams  
I can't blame them some dreams are worth damn but truth