

These Days

The Black Keys

My hand to God, I didn't mean to
After all, look what we've been through
Men come in different shades
That's how we're made

The little house on Ellis Drive
Is where I felt most alive
The oak tree covered that old Ford
I miss it Lord, I miss it Lord

These blood red eyes
Don't see so good
But what's worse is if they could
Would I change my ways?

Wasted times and broken dreams
Violent colors so obscene
It's all I see these days
These days

Watch what you say, the devil is listening
He's got ears that you wouldn't believe
And brother once you go to him
It's your soul you can never, never retrieve

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But what's worse is if they could
Would I change my ways?

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These days
All I see these days
All I see these days
All I see