

# I Can't Hear You

The Dead Weather

I can't hear you  
You're talking to yourself  
And what you're used to  
It don't work on no one else

I'm gonna teach you  
And keep you for myself  
Im Gonna take you by the hand  
Im gonna walk you to my house  
So I can hear you

I wanna hear you

I can't say so  
Naive, be so naive  
You're stashing money  
There're rubies up your sleeve

I'm gonna teach you  
You're never gonna leave  
I'm gonna make you understand  
There's nobody you can trust but me

I wanna hear you

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And what you're used to  
It don't work on no one else

Im gonna teach you  
Keep you for myself  
Gonna take you by the hand  
I'm gonna walk you to my house  
I wanna hear you

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