

I Can Learn

White Stripes

I wish we were stuck up a tree
then we'd know it's nicer below

I don't know any lullabys
I don't know how to make you mine
but I can learn
in lonely days long ago
I saw lovers put on a show
well now it's my turn

Drive you home
then wait by the phone
for that call
and a walk in the fall

no harm will come of this
one little midnight kiss
it will not burn
so many lonely days
I feel like a throw away
well now it's my turn

Falling down
is no longer around
feeling sun
I'm no longer one
well isn't this fun?