

Well It's True That We Love One Another

White Stripes

Well it's true that we love one another

I love Jack White like a little brother

Well Holly I love you too but there's
just so much
That I don't know about you

Jack give me some money to pay my bills

All the dough I give you Holly you've been using on pain pills

Jack will you call me if you're able?

I got you're number written
In the back of my bible

Jack I think you're pulling my leg
And I think maybe I better ask Meg
Meg, do you think that Jack really loves me?

*You, know, I don't care because Jack really bugs me
Why don't you ask him now?*

I would but Meg, I really just don't know how

*Just say 'Jack, do you adore me?'

Well I would Holly but love really bores me

Well maybe we should just be friends

I'm just kidding Holly
You know that I'll love you til the end

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Well Holly I love you too but there's just so much
That I don't know about you

Holly give me some of your english lovin'

If I did that Jack I'd have one in the oven
Why don't you go off and love yourself

If I did that Holly there won't be anything left
For anybody else

Jack that's too bad
About the way that you look

You know I'd give that horse a carrot
So he'd break your foot

*Will the two of you cut it out

And tell 'em what its really all about*

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Well Holly I love you too

But there's just so much

That I don't know about you