

The White Stripes, *Elephant* (2003)

“Seven Nation Army”

I'm gonna fight 'em off
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
They're gonna rip it off
Taking their time right behind my back
And I'm talkin' to myself at night
Because I can't forget
Back and forth through my mind
Behind a cigarette

And the message comin' from my eyes says leave it alone...

Don't wanna hear about it
Every single one's got a story to tell
Everyone knows about it
From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell
And if I catch it comin' back my way
I'm gonna serve it to you
And that ain't what you want to hear
But that's what I'll do

And the feeling coming from my bones says find a home...

I'm going to Wichita
Far from this opera forevermore
I'm gonna work the straw
Make the sweat drip out of every pore
And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding
Right before the lord
All the words are gonna bleed from me
And I will think no more

And the stains comin' from my blood tell me "Go back home"...

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“Black Math”

Don't you think that I'm bound to react now?
My fingers definately turning to black now
 Maybe I'll put my love on ice
And teach myself, maybe that'll be nice

My books are sitting at the top of the stack now
The longer words are really breaking my back now
 Maybe I'll learn to understand
Drawing a square with a pencil in hand

Mathematically turning the page
Unequivocally showing my age
 I'm practically center stage
Undeniably earning your wage
 Maybe I'll put my love on ice
And teach myself, maybe that'll be nice

Listen master can I ask you a question
 Is it the fingers, or the brain
that you're teaching this lesson?
 I cant tell ya how proud I a'm ,
I write about things I dont understand,
 Maybe I'll put my love on ice
And teach myself, maybe that'll be nice

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“There’s No Home For You Here”

*There's no home for you here girl, go away
There's no home for you here*

I'd like to think that all of this constant interaction
Is just the kind of make you drive yourself away
Each simple gesture done by me is counteracted
And leaves me standing here with nothing else to say

Completely baffled by a backward indication
That an inspired word will come across your tongue
Hands moving upward to propel the situation
Have simply halted
And now the conversation's done

I'm only waiting for the proper time to tell you
That it's impossible to get along with you
It's hard to look you in the face when we are talking
So it helps to have a mirror in the room

I've not been really looking forward to the performance
But there's my cue and there's a question on your face
Fortunately I have come across an answer
Which is go away
And do not leave a trace

Waking up for breakfast
Burning matches
Talking quietly
Breaking baubles
Throwing garbage
Drinking soda
Looking happy
Taking pictures
So completely stupid
Just go away

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“I Just Don’t Know What To Do With Myself”

*I just don't know what to do with myself
I don't know what to do with myself
planning everything for two
doing everything with you
and now that we're through
I just don't know what to do*

I just don't know what to do with myself
I don't know what to do with myself
movies only make me sad
parties make me feel as bad
cause I'm not with you
I just don't know what to do

Like a summer rose needs the sun and rain
I need your sweet love to beat love away

Like a summer rose
needs the sun and rain
I need your sweet love
to beat love away

I just don't know what to do with myself
just don't know what to do with myself
just don't know what to do with myself
I don't know what to do with myself

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“In the Cold, Cold Night”

I saw you standing in the corner
On the edge of a burning light
I saw you standing in the corner
Come to me again in the cold, cold night

You make me feel a little older
Like a full grown woman might
But when you're gone I grow colder
Come to me again in the cold, cold night

I see you walking by my front door
I hear the creaking of the kitchen floor
I don't care what other people say
I'm going to love you, anyway
Come to me again in the cold, cold night

I can't stand it any longer
I need the fuel to make my fire burn bright
So don't fight it any longer
Come to me again in the cold, cold night

And I know that you feel it too
When my skin turns into glue
You will know that it's warm inside
And you'll come run to me, in the cold, cold night

The White Stripes, *Elephant* (2003)

“I Want To Be the Boy That Warms Your Mother’s Heart”

I want to be the boy that warms your mother's heart

I'm so scared to take you away

I tried to win her over right from the start

But something always got in the way

We've been sitting in your backyard for hours

But she won't even come out and say hi

While my mother baked a little cake for you

And even dreaded when you said goodbye

What kind of cartwheels do I have to pull?

What kind of joke should I lay on her now?

I'm inclined to go finish high school

Just to make her notice that I'm around

Well nothing I come up with seems to work

It feels like everything I say is a lie

And never have a felt like such a jerk

I'm afraid to even open my eyes

Because I really don't want her to judge me

I want to her really know who I am

And then, and only then she will love me

Well at least that was the plan

If ever a boy needed a holiday

If ever a girl needed someone to hold

I just hope I don't act the same way

By the time that I get old

I never said I was the heir to a fortune
I never claimed to have any looks
But these kind of things must be important
Because somebody ripped out my page
In your telephone book

I want to warm her heart

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“You’ve Got Her in Your Pocket”

*You've got her in your pocket
And there's no way out now
Put it in the safe and lock it
'cause it's at home sweet home*

Nobody ever told you that it was the wrong way
To trick a woman, make her feel she did it her way
And you'll be there if she ever feels blue
And you'll be there when she feels someone new
What to do
Well you know

*You keep her in your pocket
Where there's no way out now
Put it in a safe a lock it
'cause it's home sweet home*

The smile on your face made her think she had the right one
Then she thought she was sure
By the way you two could have fun
But now you're scared
You think she's running away
You search in your hand for something clever to say
Don't go away
'cause I want

*To keep you in my pocket
Where there's no way out now
Put it in a safe a lock it
'cause it's home sweet home*

And in your own mind
You know you're lucky just to know her
And in the beginning all you wanted was to show her
But now she might leave
Like she's threatened before
Grab hold of her fast
Before her feet leave the floor
And she's out the door
'cause you want

To keep her in your pocket

The White Stripes, *Elephant* (2003)

“Ball and Biscuit”

It's quite possible that I'm your thired man girl
But it's a fact that I'm the seventh son
And right now you could care less about me
But soon enough you will care, by the time I'm done

*Let's have a ball and a biscuit sugar
And take our sweet little time about it
Let's have a ball and a biscuit sugar
And take our sweet little time about it
Tell everyone in the place just to get out
We'll get clean together
And I'll find a soapbox where I can shout it*

Read it in the newspaper
Ask your girlfriends and see if they know
That my strength is ten fold woman
And I'll let you see if you want to before you go

It's quite possible that I'm your third man girl
But it's a fact that I'm the seventh son
It was the other two which made me your third
But it was my mother who made me the seventh son
And right now you could care less about me
But soon enough you will care by the time Im done

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“The Hardest Button to Button”

We started living in an old house
My ma gave birth and we were checking it out
 It was a baby boy
 So we bought him a toy
 It was a ray gun
 And it was 1981

We named him 'Baby'
 He had a toothache
 He started crying
It sounded like an earthquake
 It didn't last long
 Because I stopped it
 I grabbed a rag doll
And stuck some little pins in it

Now we're a family
 And we're alright now
We got money and a little place
 To fight now
 We don't know you
 And we don't owe you
 But if you see us around
I got something else to show you

Well it's easy when you don't know better
You think it's sleazy?
Then put it in a short letter
We keep warm
But there's just something wrong with you
Just feel that you're the hardest little button to button

I had opinions
That didn't matter
I had a brain
That felt like pancake batter
I got a backyard
With nothing in it
Except a stick
A dog
And a box with something in it

The hardest button to button

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“Little Acorns”

Take all your problems
And rip 'em apart

Carry them off
In a shopping cart

And another thing
You should've known from the start
The problems in hand
Are lighter than at heart

Be like the squirrel, girl
Be like the squirrel
Give it a whirl, girl
Be like the squirrel

And another thing
You have to know in this world
Cut up your hair
Straighten your curls

Well, your problems
Hide in your curls

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“Hypnotise”

I want to hypnotize you baby
On the telephone
So many times I called your house
Just to hear the tone
And though I knew you were't home
I didn't mind so much 'cause I'm so alone
I want to hypnotize you baby
On the telephone

I want to spin my little watch
Right before your eyes
You're the kind of girl a guy like me
Could hypnotize
And if this comes as a surprise
Just think of all those guys
Who would tell you lies
I want to spin my little watch
Right before your eyes

I want to hold your little hand
If I can be so bold
And be your right hand man
'til your hands get old
And then when all the feeling's gone
Just decide if you want to keep holding on
I want to hold your little hand
If I can be so bold
If I can be so bold
If I can be so bold

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“The Air Near My Fingers”

Life is so boring
It's really got me snoring
I'm wearing out the flooring
In a cheap motel
But I don't have to work
And I might be sinning
But I never have to listen to
The rings of school bells

Don't you remember?
You told me in December
That a boy is not a man
Until he makes a stand
Will, I'm not a genius
But maybe you'll remember this
I never said I wanted to be a man

I get nervous when she comes around

My mom is so caring
She really got me staring
At all the crazy little things
She does for sure
And I can't seem to think of
Another kind of love
That a boy could ever get
From anyone but her

I get nervous when she comes around

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“Girl, You Have No Faith in Medicine”

Girl, you have no faith in medicine
Acetaminophen
You see the medicine
Girl, you have no faith in medicine

Is there a way to find the cure for this
Implanted in a pill?
Is it just the name upon the bottle
That determines if it will?

Is the problem you're allergic
To a well familiar name?
Do you have a problem with this one
If the results are the same?

Acetaminophen
You see the medicine
Girl, you have no faith in medicine

Well strip the bark right off a tree
And just hand it this way
Don't even need a drink of water
To make the headache go away
Give me sugar pill
And watch me just rattle
Down the street

Acetaminophen
You see the medicine
Girl, you have no faith in medicine

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“It’s True We Love One Another”

*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 been using on pain pills
Jack will you call me if you're able?
I got your phone number written
In the back of my bible
Jack I think your pulling my leg
And I think maybe I better ask Meg
Meg do you think Jack really loves me?
You know, I don't care because
Jack really bugs me
Why don't you ask him now?
Well I would 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

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 just love yourself
If I did that Holly there won't be anything

Left for anybody else
Jack it's too bad about the way you look
You know I gave that horse a carrot
So he'd break your foot
Will the two of you cut it out
And tell 'em what it's really all about