

# Blue Blood Blues

## The Dead Weather

Yeah, I love you so much  
I don't need to resist, I don't need to exist  
Dripping blue blood from the wrist  
I don't need to resist And all the neighbors get pissed  
When I come home, I make 'em nervous  
Come home, come home  
Yeah, I make 'em nervous Crack a window, crack a broken bone  
Crack your knuckles when you're at home  
Lick an ice cream cone  
Crack a bone, crack a bone, crack a bone  
Crack a bone, crack a bone, crack a bone All you had to do was ask  
Who is it that wears the mask?  
When you give me the task Leave me broke and shirtless  
Check your lips at the door, woman  
Shake your hips like battleships Yeah, all the white girls trip  
When I sing at Sunday service  
Sing at Sunday service, sing at Sunday service  
Sing at Sunday service  
Sing, sing, sing I only got one face da, da, da, da  
I tried too long to erase  
You know if I left, da, da, da, da  
I wouldn't leave a trace  
I wouldn't leave a trace, da, da, da, da  
I wouldn't leave a trace If I left you, woman, you know  
I wouldn't leave a trace  
I wouldn't leave a trace, I wouldn't leave a trace  
I wouldn't leave a trace, I wouldn't leave a trace  
I wouldn't leave a trace If I left, you'd never see me again  
You'd never see me again  
I wouldn't leave a trace  
You'd never see me again

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