# Hypocritical Kiss

## Jack White

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My temper got the best of me
And when I said that I mean I know every single thing that I said was true
And I know that you're mad at me
But if you're thinking like that, I think you'll see that you're mad at you tooAnd I know the feeling's strong
Strong enough to forget about all that I've been through
And it sounds obscene, but
Loud words never bothered me like they do to youYou're the boy that talks but says nothin'
A big game to the ones that you think will believe you
But you don't know how to read
The look on my face when it says, yeah I've read that book tooAnd who the hell's impressed by you?
I want names of the people that we know that are fallin' for this
You would sell your own mother out
And then betray your dead brother with another hypocritical kiss

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