Chop And Change

The Black Keys

An innocent child in New Orleans A simple girl from simple means Walked the rails, rode her thumb She hitched a ride with everyoneThe regular She'd rearrange The girl knew how To chop and change Chop and change Chop and change Chop and change Chop and changeTook a job, working late Jacking cars from out of state She found no love in this town So she'd never mess aroundHad no luck But ain't it strange The girl knew how To chop and change Chop and change Chop and change Chop and change Chop and change

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