Top Yourself - Bluegrass Version

The Raconteurs

How you gonna top yourself?
When there is nobody else?
How you gonna do it by yourself?
'Cause I'm not gonna be here to help you.

Yeah.

Alright...
How you gonna top yourself?
When there is nobody else?
How you gonna do it by yourself?
'Cause I'm not gonna be here to help you.

How you gonna do it alone?
When I don't pick up my phone?
I'd love to give a dog a bone
But I'm not gonna stick around to help you.

Yeah!

Alright...

Yeah, how you gonna stop yourself? When,
Your man stops ringing your bell (ringing your bell)
You're right between heaven and hell
And you're gonna need the good lord to help you.

How am I gonna make you see (make you see)
That this is ain't no way to be (way to be)
See you've been digging it all for free
Guess you better get yourself a sugar daddy to help you.

Yeah, uh-uh!

Top yourself...

Such a little girl like a spinning time mama, but she
Spinning out of control... yeah.
Take sleeping with a snake like you to,

Rip apart my soul. Yeah!

Yeah, rip apart my soul...
Rip apart my soul....
Yeah! Mmmm....

Well, how you gonna rock yourself to sleep
When I give up my midnight creep, girl
How you gonna get that deep
When you're daddy ain't around here to do it to you.

Yeah, how you gonna do it alone?
When I don't pick up my phone?
I'd love to give a dog a bone
But I'm not gonna stick around to help you.

Yeah, yeah! Mmm...
Alright! Yeah! Hey! Uh-huh, yeah!
Mmmmm...
Yeah...

Top yourself...
Top yourself...
Top yourself...

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