

These Days

The Black Keys

My hand to God
I didn't mean to
After all of what we've been through
Men come in different shades
It's how we're made
The little house on Ellis Drive
Is where I felt most alive
The oak tree covered that old fort
I miss it, Lord
I miss it, Lord These blood red eyes
Don't see so good
But what's worse is if they could
Would I change my ways?
Wasted times
And broken dreams
Violent colors so obscene
Is all I see these days
These days Watch what you say
The devil is listening
He's got ears that you wouldn't believe
And brother once you go to him
It's your soul you can never, never, never retrieve These blood red eyes
Don't see so good
But what's worse is if they could
Would I change my ways?
Wasted times
And broken dreams
Violent colors so obscene
Is all I see these days
These days

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