Jawbreaker

The Dead Weather

I run so far away from you
Don't matter where I've been
Run around the world from you
And here you are againYou're a real jawbreaker
A real crook, obscene
I'd call you a heartbreaker
But I reserve that for prettier thingsI tried to kill the memory
??
You must get a psychic sting ?
And here you are againYou're a real jawbreaker
A real crook, obscene
I'd call you a heartbreaker
But I reserve that for nicer thingsI run so far away from you
It don't matter where I've been
I run around the world from you
And here you are againYou're a real jawbreaker
A real crook, obscene
I'd call you a heartbreaker
But I reserve that for nicer things

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