Look Me Over Closely

The White Stripes

Look me over closely Tell me what you see The lady likes to look her best Before she pours the tea You said I'm [?] That makes the evening sun go down Oh look me over closely Tell me what you find But don't be over anxious I'm not the marryin' kind I'm a poor in a storm You'll harbor where it's warm In my arms you will hide From the great big world outside Oh but when you come and see me Don't try to change my ways You'll have a part within my heart And there you'll always stay There's room for all Not for all But don't blame me If you fall So look me over closely And then make up your mind But darling please remember this I'm holding you before we kiss So look me over closely Because I may be the marryin' kind Oh well I may be the marryin' kind Oh well I may be the marryin' kind

Songwriters
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