

# Meg White

## Ray LaMontagne

Meg White, you're alright  
In fact I think you're pretty swell, can't you tell?  
Meg White, such a pretty thing  
I saw your face on the cover of a magazine  
Someday I'd like to take a walk with you  
Maybe ride our bikes down by the seaside  
Meg White, saw you on the big screen  
Oh Jack was Gene but she stole the scene  
Meg White, baby you're the bomb  
Oh Jack is great don't get me wrong but this is your song  
Someday I'd like to take a walk with you  
And talk about most anything you'd like to talk about  
And watch the sun going down, going down  
Playing those drums is what you do, it's true  
Nobody plays them quite like you do  
Meg White, you're alright  
In fact I think you're pretty swell, can't you tell?  
Meg White, such a pretty thing  
I saw your face on the cover of a magazine  
Someday I'd like to take a walk with you  
Maybe ride our bikes down by the seaside  
To watch the sun going down, going down  
Going down, going down

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