

Sinister Kid (with lyrics)

The Black Keys

Well, the crooks are out
And the streets are gray
You know I wouldn't have it
Any other way, yeahYour mother's words
They're, they're ringing still
But your mother
Don't pay our bills, yeahA sinister kid, is a kid who
Runs to meet his maker
A drop dead sprint from the day he's born
Straight into his makers armsAnd that's me, that's me
The boy with the broken halo
That's me, that's me
The devil won't let me beI got a tortured mind
And my blade is sharp
A bad combination
In the darkIf I kill a man
In the first degree
Baby, would you
Would you flee with me?A sinister kid, is a kid who
Runs to meet his maker
A drop dead sprint from the day he's born
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The boy with the broken halo
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That's me, that's me
The devil won't let me be

Songwriters

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