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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