

Black Jack Davey

The White Stripes

Black jack davey come running all night
Whistling loud and merry
he pray the bells around him ring, and shone the heart of a lady,
Shone the heart of a lady

How old are you my pretty little miss, how old are you my honey
She answered him with a loving smile: I'll be sixteen on sunday
Said I'll be sixteen on sunday

Come and go with me my pretty little miss, come and go with me my honey
I'll take you where the grass grows green, and you never will want for money
said you never will want for money

HOI
(guitars)

Pull off pull off your long blue gloves made of spanish leather
give to me your lilly-white hand, and we'll ride on together
Said we'll both ride on together

Well she pulled off her long blue gloves made of spanish leather
And gave to him her lilly-white hand and bid farewell forever
And they both rode off together

Well late last night the boss came home, enquiring bout his lady
The servant spoke: before she'd gone, she'd been with black jack davey
Rode off with black jack davey

Come on come on my coal black horse, your speedier than the grey
We'll ride all day and ride all night and we'll overtake my lady
I'll overtake my lady

Well they rode all night till the broad daylight, when they came to a river raging.....
(slower) And there he spied his darling bride, in the arms of black jack davey
Wrapped up with black jack davey

(guitars)

Would you forsake your house and home, would you forsake your baby?
would you forsake your husband too, to go with black jack davey

Run off with black jack davey

(sort of shouting) yes i'll forsake my house and home, yes i'll forsake my baby
And i'll forsake my husband too, to go with black jack davey
I'm in love with black jack davey

Oooh (quietly)
GUITARS

Last night i slept on a feather bed, between my husband and baby
And now I lay on the river bed, in the arms of black jack davey
I'm in love with black jack davey.....

Lyrics submitted by Bobby.

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