

The Big Three Killed My Baby

The White Stripes

the big three killed my baby
no money in my hand again
the big three killed my baby
nobodys coming home again
their ideas make me wanna spit
a hundred dollars goes down the pit
thirty-thousand wheels a rollin
and my stick shift hands are swollen
everything involved is shady
the big three killed my baby yeah yeah yeah
the big three killed my baby
no money in my hand again
the big three killed my baby
nobodys comin home again
why dont cha take the day off and try to repair
a billion others don't seem to care
better ideas are stuck in the mud
the motor's runnin on tucker's blood
dont let 'em tell you the future's electric

'cause gasoline not measured in metric
thirty-thousand wheels a spinnin
and oil company faces are grinnin
and now my hand are turnin red
and i found out my baby is dead yeah yeah yeah
the big three killed my baby
no money in my hand again
the big three killed my baby
nobody's comin home again
well i've said it now
nothings changed
people are burnin for pocket change
and creative minds are lazy
and the big three killed my baby yeah yeah yeah
and my baby's my common sense
so dont think im puttin up some esense
and my baby's my common sense
yeah im about to have another blow up (2x)

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