

# Sinister Kid

## The Black Keys

Well, the crooks are out  
And the streets are gray  
You know I wouldn't have it  
Any other way, yeah Your mother's words  
They're, they're ringing still  
But your mother  
Don't pay our bills, yeah A 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 arms And that's me, that's me  
The boy with the broken halo  
That's me, that's me  
The devil won't let me be I got a tortured mind  
And my blade is sharp  
A bad combination  
In the dark If 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  
Straight into his makers arms And that's me, that's me  
The boy with the broken halo  
That's me, that's me  
The devil won't let me be A 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 arms And that's me, that's me  
The boy with the broken halo  
That's me, that's me  
The devil won't let me be

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