

Rocking Horse (Paris)

The Dead Weather

I drank some dirty water
Shook evil hands
I've done some bad things
And they get easier to do Then I wrote a nasty letter
And I sent it to the Lord
I said don't you dare come
And bother me no more I had a good friend
I could only destroy
And lovers I loved less
Than anybody could afford Yes but this old rocking horse
Just nods his head
And he's gonna rock back and forth
The way that he always did Baby don't you bother
Tasting the water
And, baby don't you bother
Coming closer to me Yes when you see my eyes?
They're half the size
And I'm not able
To look at you
No, no, oh oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh,
Oh, oh, oh oh

Songwriters

Alison Mosshart; John Anthony White Published by

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