

Jack White - Blunderbuss

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

I had my dream, I held your hand on that broad
avenue

We crossed the road and never spoke to another as
we flew

We left your man alone in drag, laughin' there at us
A romantic bust, a blundered turn, explosive
blunderbuss

An ancient grand hotel of Persian thread and ivory
And when your man would turn his **head**, I'd see you
look at me

Pools of brown and sea of red an' demons in your
pocket

That same romance performed a dance inside a silver
locket

Da, da, da, da

Da, da, da, da

Corner exit, not tall enough to walk out standin'
straight

Designed by men so ladies would have to lean back
in their gait

You grabbed my arm and left with me but you were
not allowed to

You took me to a public place to quietly blend into
Such a trick pretendin' not to be doin' what you want
to

But seems like everybody does this every waking
moment

I **laid** you down and touched you like the two of us
both needed

Safe to say that others might not approve of this and
pleaded

"So selfish, them" would be their cry and who'd be
brave to argue

Doin' what two people need is never on the menu

(Chorus)

[Lyrics from genius.com](https://www.genius.com)