

Jack White, Fear Of The Dawn

When the moon is above you
Does it tell you I love you by screaming?
Like when the sun starts to fall
And it's crushing the walls and the ceiling?
Yeah

I can't control when the dark
Covers the light from the sparks in the city
To keep us alive
I'm gonna hold you and hide electricity

No more than two cigarettes
Or the light from the match will betray us
But in the dark I can bet
You and I won't regret that it saved us
Yeah