The Dead Weather, It's Just Too Bad

I know where the body is I know why the creams And the will is in low How came should be sold

I'm going back I'm going back I'm going back

...

It's Just too, too, too bad

I know how the story end I know who died I know who lives I don't know passion shit And how it feels in this really mess

I'm going back I'm going back I'm going back

. . .

It's Just too, too, too bad

I know the girl in next door Yeah, I know the trash she up She... I don't know how put it up

I'm going back I'm going back I'm going back

. . .

It's Just too, too, too bad