

# The Raconteurs, Pull This Blanket Off

Pull this Blanket off of me  
Maybe it'll help me see  
The things I believe to be true  
I'm paying for what should be free  
But i don't buy what they're telling me  
and i wanna believe in you  
Its hard stick to your guns  
When everyones having fun  
Makes me wanna run i don't know what to do  
Not everything is what it seems  
Maybe these boys dont have dreams  
I can't blame em some dreams are worse than the truth