

# The Raconteurs, These Stones Will Shout

Well you impress me so completely  
I start obsessing to hear from you  
Whatever you do, you do sweetly  
It takes a lot to not take from you  
You're not secure enough to tell me  
Your first impression of all these clowns  
So you'll be tricky enough to compel me  
To take the lead and to speak out loud, yeah  
Speak to me and don't speak softly  
Talk to me and let me know  
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me  
Grab hold and do not let go  
Grab hold and do not let go  
And if you find yourself repeating  
Some of those incoherent sounds  
Just talking to yourself is cheating  
You might as well stick your head in the ground, yeah  
Speak to me and don't speak softly  
Talk to me and let me know  
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me  
Grab hold and do not let go  
Grab hold and do not let go  
I feel compelled to just yell out for you  
To say the words that you can't bring out  
But I cannot do everything for you  
And if I don't then these stones will shout  
Yeah, if I don't then these stones will shout  
Well, if I don't then these stones will shout  
So if I were to just lay here silent  
And see if you would take control  
The stones below me and may be compiling  
And they would wrestle me, pester me, mess with me, just trying to free your soul  
Speak to me and don't speak softly  
Talk to me and let me know  
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me  
Grab hold and do not let go  
Speak to me and don't speak softly  
Talk to me and let me know  
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me  
Grab hold and do not let go  
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