

# The White Stripes, I Can Learn

I wish we were stuck up a tree  
then we'd know it's nicer below

I don't know any lullabys  
I don't know how to make you mine  
but I can learn  
in lonely days long ago  
I saw lovers put on a show  
well now it's my turn

Drive you home  
then wait by the phone  
for that call  
and a walk in the fall

no harm will come of this  
one little midnight kiss  
it will not burn  
so many lonely days  
I feel like a throw away  
well now it's my turn

Falling down  
is no longer around  
feeling sun  
I'm no longer one  
well isn't this fun?