

The White Stripes, Red Bowling Ball Ruth

Well, pay attention
Attention to my words
I love ya
I don't know what you heard
And this fire
Has got to go for sure

Red Bowling Ball
Red Bowling Ball Ruth
Well thats somethin'
Then I should know the truth
I said, you roll it
And then it breaks your tooth

Saint Peter
Are you in the wrong town?
Well, I love this girl
So hell shall come around
And you leavin'
Will be the only sound
Hey!