

The White Stripes, Slicker Drips

You're lookin' at me, nowhere to go,
What they're sayin', I just don't know.
A floor below me, ceiling above,
And I'm in the middle with nobody to love.
Nobody to love, nobody to love, nobody to love, yeah.

Well, lookin' at me, nowhere to go,
Know what they're saying? I just don't know.
A floor below me, a ceiling up above,
And I'm in the middle with nobody to love.
Nobody to love...