

Ray LaMontagne, Meg White

Meg White
You're alright
In fact I think
you're pretty swell
Can't you tell?

Meg White
Such a pretty thing
I saw your face on the cover
Of a magazine

Someday
I'd like
To take a walk with you
maybe ride our
bikes down by the
seaside

Meg White
Saw you on the big screen
Old Jack was king
But you stole the scene

Meg White
Baby, you're the bomb
Old Jack is great
Don't get me wrong
but this is your song

Someday
I'd like
To take a walk with you
And talk about most anything
You'd like to talk about
And watch the sun going down
Going down

Playin' those drums
is hard to do
It's true
Nobody plays them
quite like you do

Meg White
You're alright
In fact I think
you're pretty swell
Can't you tell?

Meg White
Such a pretty thing
Saw your face on
the cover of a
magazine

Someday
I'd like
To take a walk with you
Maybe ride our
bikes down by the
seaside
And watch the sun going down
going down