

The Black Keys, Countdown

Well, it's one two-three-four-five-six,
Seven-eight-nine, countdown,
Count down the times I tried to,
Make you mine, cryin' eyes,
Count down the times I tried to,
Tried to make you mine,

Well my heart goes out to you,
In your time of need,
But you caused me pain,
'Most every time you breathed, cryin' eyes,
Caused me pain every,
Every time you breathed,

Well you said you'd love me 'til you died,
Took you home,
But you stayed out late always,
Doin' me wrong, cryin' eyes,
Stayed out late always,
And I hold her doin',
Always doin' me wrong,

So I'm leavin' in the mornin',
If I have to ride them lines,
You stole my heart,
But you can't take my mind, cryin' eyes,
Stole my heart, but you,
You can't take my,
Well you stole my heart,
And damn-near drove me mad,
I gotta get back home to my,
Momma and dad, cryin' eyes,
Stole my heart, but baby,
Get back home to my,
Get back home to my.