

# The Black Keys, If You Ever Slip

If you ever slip,  
It gets lonely there,  
It's an easy trip,  
When the weather's fair,  
I will,  
Be here,

In the afternoon,  
I'm waiting for your call,  
In a darkened room,  
Just after evening fall,  
And I will,  
Be here,  
Be here,  
Be here,

What you used to have, oh,  
You don't have it now, no,  
Take another stab,  
Before you take a bow,  
And I will,  
Be here.