

# The White Stripes, I'm Finding It Harder To Be A

Well I'm finding it harder  
to be a gentleman every day  
all the manner that I've been taught  
have slowly died away  
but if I held the door open for you  
It wouldn't make your day

You think that I care  
about me and only me  
when every single girl needs help  
climbing up a tree  
well I know it don't take much  
to satisfy me

Maybe it's whatever's in my head  
that's distracting me  
but if i could find emotion  
to stimulate devotion  
well then you'd see

Well I'm finding it hard to say  
that I need you twenty times a day  
I feel comfortable so baby why  
don't you feel the same?  
have a doctor come and visit us  
and tell us which one is sane

I'd never said I wouldn't  
throw my jacket in the mud for you  
but my father gave it to me so  
maybe I should carry you  
then you said  
You almost dropped me  
so then I did  
and I got mud on my shoes