

# The White Stripes, There's No Home For You Here

There's no home for you here girl, go away  
There's no home for you here

I'd like to think that all of this constant interaction  
Is just the kind of make you drive yourself away  
Each simple gesture done by me is counteracted  
And leaves me standing here with nothing else to say

Completely baffled by a backward indication  
That an inspired word will come across your tongue  
Hands moving upward to propel the situation  
Have simply halted  
And now the conversation's done

There's no home for you here girl, go away  
There's no home for you here

I'm only waiting for the proper time to tell you  
That it's impossible to get along with you  
It's hard to look you in the face when we are talking  
So it helps to have a mirror in the room

I've not been really looking forward to the performance  
But there's my cue and there's a question on your face  
Fortunately I have come across an answer  
Which is go away  
And do not leave a trace

There's no home for you here girl, go away  
There's no home for you here

Waking up for breakfast  
Burning matches  
Talking quietly  
Breaking baubles  
Throwing garbage  
Drinking soda  
Looking happy  
Taking pictures  
So completely stupid  
Just go away

There's no home for you here girl, go away  
There's no home for you here