

Lazaretto

Jack White

My veins are blue and connected
And every single bone in my brain is electric
But I dig ditches like the best of 'em
Yo trabajo duro
Como en madera, ¿y eso?
Como en madera, ¿y eso? And even God herself has fewer plans than me
But she never helps me out when my scan's for free, though
She grabs a stick and then she pokes it at me
When I say nothing, I say everything
Yeah when I say nothing, I say everything
They put me down in a lazaretto
Born rotten, bored rotten
Making models of people I used to know
Out of coffee and cotton
And all of my illegitimate kids have begotten
Thrown down to the wolves, made feral for nothing
Quarantined on the Isle Of Man
And I'm trying to escape any way that I can, oh
Any way that I can, oh I have no time left
Time is lost
No time at all, throw it in a garbage can
And I shake God's hand
I jump up and let her know when I can
This is how I'm gonna do it
They wanna blow down the prison
They're lighting fires with the cash of the masses
And like the dough I don't fall down
I'm so Detroit I make it rise from the ashes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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