

A Tip from You to Me

Jack White

Ask yourself if you are happy and then you cease to be

That's a tip from you to me
And it's worked for sure
I don't ask myself for nothing anymore
My peace is freedom from the masses
But the masses cannot see
That's a tip from them to me

And now I know for sure
I don't need nobody's help now anymore

Oh, oh, oh, will I be alone tonight?
Oh, oh, oh, I don't know
Oh, oh, oh, will love leave me alone tonight?
Oh, oh, oh, I don't know

Everywhere he goes, someone seems to know
The truth about the things he used to do
And that's hard for you
It's so hard to be the one who knows it's true
Walking through the park, my fingers clenching tight
Then I noticed that I'm all alone tonight

But it's hard to know for sure
If I even need to think now anymore

Oh, oh, oh, will I be alone tonight?
Oh, oh, oh, I don't know
Oh, oh, oh, will love leave me alone tonight?
Oh, oh, oh, I don't know