

Old Scratch Blues

Jack White

Jackie said she warned you
So tell me how you're gonna be
She's acting like she owned you, dethroned you
But nothing in the world is free

I think I need a tailor
This happens to me all the time
I'm cursing like a drunken sailor
I'll trade a nickel for a dime anytime

I'll take you to the border
And show you how you're gonna be free
This machine is out of order, it stole my quarter
And now there's nothing left to take from me

A motorcycle rolling
And a percentage of the profit too
Another holy psycho trolling
So tell me how to stop this fool
Up until you figure it out
You never will be able to trust me
These suckers want to twist and shout, they're fighting it out
Until they find the key to leave, they will not bust me

Jackie said she warned you
So tell me everything you know
I'm not trying to alarm you or harm you
But is there something that I need to know?

You're gonna find out
You're gonna find out
You're gonna find out, you're gonna find out
Everything you need to give for free to be a sellout

Jackie said she warned you
So tell me how it's gonna be
She's acting like she owned you, dethroned you
But nothing in this world is free, at least not for me