

Taking Me Back (Gently)

Jack White

One, two
One, two three

When you take out the figures
And you pull all the triggers
Well, you're taking me back
Yes, you're taking me back

When you listen to mystics
As you lay at your picnics
Well, you're taking me back
You are taking me back

I'll bet you do
But not for long
I'm alone
But not for long

When I'm down on the floor
You'll see that no one will notice me
Well, breaking my back
Yes, I'm breaking my back

When you drop the mail off to me
And make us both coffee
Are you taking it black?
Are you taking me back?

When you forgive the friction
And you talk about Christmas
Are you taking me back?
Are you taking me back?

When I recall the history
These kids are a mystery
They're taking me back
They are taking me back