

# What's The Rumpus?

Jack White

Well when I feel frustration coming as I hear them calling his  
name

Like they did so long ago

It feels just like his reputation is back on the line again

It doesn't matter who you know

I made a promise that my love for him was honest

It's not out of context, our love is not a contest

I've got a feeling that the truth's become opinion these days

That train has left the station but our love will grow

It's floor to ceiling, unappealing, but who cares what they say

'Cause it doesn't matter who it only matters what you know

I hear the song back on the radio again just yesterday

"Voodoo woman" Simon says

It won't be long before my stereo breaks 100,000 plays

I'll bring back Sansui from the dead

I've got a feeling that the truth's become opinion these days

That train has left the station but our love will grow

It's floor to ceiling, unappealing, but who cares what they say

'Cause it doesn't matter who it only matters what you know

What's the rumpus? (What's the rumpus?)

When will the label dump us? (When will the label dump us?)

They tried to stump us, now we're what genre will they lump us?

(They tried to stump us)

I've got a feeling that the truth's become opinion these days

That train has left the station but our love will grow

It's floor to ceiling, unappealing, but who cares what they say

'Cause it doesn't matter who it only matters what you know