

Hang You from the Heavens

The Dead Weather

I never know how to treat you
You say I love you but it ain't true
I'm walking away now
One step forward and back two

I'd like to grab you by the hair
And hang you up from the heavens

I don't know how to let you go
Or if I should keep you
I don't know how to let you know
Hey
I really do got a reason

I'd like to grab you by the hair
And drag you to the devil

I never know why I push you
Just to, just to confuse you
I make the hole just to see how
See through me how I push you

I'd like to grab you by the hair
And hang you up from the heavens

I'd like to grab you by the hair
And sell you off to the devil

I never know in what mood you'll be
Be mine be kind or be cruel to me
I'm walking away now
One step forward and back three

I never know what I'm gonna do
I say I'm leaving but it ain't true
I got a lot I could do to you
Hey
Nothing you can do to stop this

I wanna grab you by the hair
I wanna grab you by the hair
I wanna grab you by the hair
And hang you up from the heavens