

# The Black Keys, All You Ever Wanted

Ain't it just like dyin'  
'Cept you can still feel the same  
All hands on deck now  
The sea is gettin' rough again

You see him out your window  
Even when you close the blinds  
And all you ever wanted  
Was someone to treat you nice and kind

Take a step before runnin'  
Take a breath now before you dive  
When you work the streets, darlin'  
Make sure your sneaker laces, they get tied

I'll be your black bird, darlin'  
Hangin' on your telephone wire  
Flap my wings on it  
And set your heart afire