

The Black Keys, Hard Row

If you wanna go,
And leave your man,
Go on, I'll understand,
But then the night gets dark,
All is still,
You'll pray for me,
I know you will,
Hard row to hoe all by yourself,

When you hit the city,
It swallows you whole,
You got no friends, darlin',
To satisfy your soul,
And then the sidewalk ends,
Lights are red,
Say to yourself,
"Better off dead,"
Hard row to hoe all by yourself, yeah,

Walk out on me,
Walk out on him,
You need no man,
To do you in,
But if the night gets dark,
All is still,
I'll pray for you,
You know I will,
Hard row to hoe all by yourself,
All by yourself,
All by yourself,
All by yourself, hey!