

The Black Keys, If You Ever Slip

If you ever slip,
It gets lonely there,
It's an easy trip,
When the weather's fair,
I will,
Be here,

In the afternoon,
I'm waiting for your call,
In a darkened room,
Just after evening fall,
And I will,
Be here,
Be here,
Be here,

What you used to have, oh,
You don't have it now, no,
Take another stab,
Before you take a bow,
And I will,
Be here.