

White Stripes, Icky thum

Yah-hee, icky thump
Who'd-a thunk?
Sittin' drunk
On a wagon to Mexico
Her hair, what a chump
And my head
Got a bump
When I hit it on the radio
Red-head seorita
Lookin' dead
Came to said,
"I need a bed" en espaol
So I gave a drink of water
I'm gonna sing around the collar
Well, I don't need a microphone
[guitar solo]
[keyboard solo]
Icky thump, with the lump
In my throat
Grab my coat
And now it's reckon
I was ready to go
Yeah, I swam beside the hair
She had one white eye
[Icky Thump lyrics found on <http://www.completealbumlyrics.com>]
One blank stare
Lookin' up, lyin' there
On a stand in her hair
Was a candy cane
Black rum, sugar cane
Dry eye, somethin' strange!
La la, la la la la la la laa laaa laaa
[keyboard solo]
Well, Americans:
What, nothin' better to do?
Why don't you kick yourself out?
You're an immigrant too.
Who's usin' who?
What should we do?
Well you can't be a pimp
And a prostitute too
Icky thump, handcuffed to a bunk
Robbed blind
Looked around
And there was nobody else
Left alone
I hit myself with a stone
Went home
And learned how to clean up after myself