

# Dead Leaves and the Dirty Ground

## The White Stripes

Dead leaves and the dirty ground  
when I know you're not around  
shiny tops and soda pops  
when I hear your lips make a sound  
Thirty notes in the mailbox  
will tell you that I'm coming home  
and I think I'm gonna stick around  
for a while so you're not alone  
If you can hear a piano fall  
you can hear me coming down the hall  
if I could just hear your pretty voice  
I don't think I need to see at all  
Soft hair and a velvet tongue  
I want to give you what you give to me  
and every breath that is in your lungs  
is a tiny little gift to me  
I didn't feel so bad till the sun went down  
then I come home  
no one to wrap my arms around  
Well any man with a microphone  
can tell you what he loves the most  
and you know why you love at all  
if you're thinking of the holy ghost

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>