

# Sixteen Saltines

## Jack White

She's got stickers on her locker  
And the boy's number's there in magic marker  
I'm hungry and the hunger will linger  
I eat sixteen saltine crackers then I lick my fingers  
Well every morning I deliver the news  
Black hat white shoes and I'm red allover  
She's got a big mailbox, that she puts up front  
Garbage in garbage out, she's getting what she wants  
Who's jealous who's jealous who's jealous who's jealous of who?  
If I get busy then I couldn't care less what you do  
But when I'm by myself I think of nothing else  
Than if a boy just might be getting through and touching you  
Spike heels make a hole in a lifeboat  
Jumpin' and waving, I'm talking and laughing as we float  
I hear a whistle, that's how I know she's home  
Lipstick, eyelash, broke mirror, broken home  
Force fed, force mixed 'till I drop dead  
You can't defeat her, when you meet her you'll be what I said  
And Lord knows there's a method to her madness  
But the Lord's joke is a boat in the sea of sadness  
She doesn't know but when she's gonna sit and drink up a few  
I'm sure she's drinkin two, but wondering what for and who  
And I'm solo rollin'. I'm one side off the boat  
Looking out, throwing up, a lifesaver down my throat  
Who's jealous who's jealous who's jealous who's jealous of who?  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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