

The White Stripes - Rag And Bone

Tom: **G**

(intro)

(verse - intro progression, without P.M. and with increasing attack)

Jack White: Mmm

Meg White: Rag and bone

Jack: Rag and bone!

Meg: Rag and bone!

Jack: Rag and bone!

Jack: Meg, look at this place.

Meg: What? Ooh!

Jack: Well, this place is like a mansion. It's like a mansion!

Look at all this stuff!

Meg: I dunno.

Jack: Look, I see somethin' over there.

Meg: Ooh.

Jack: Man.

Well, can't you hear, we're sellin' rag and bone

Bring out your junk and we'll give it a home

A broken trumpet or a tele - phone

Ah, come on! Ah, come on! Ah, come on!

Come on and give it to me

(refrão)

Yeahh

Ah, come on! Ah, come on! Ah, come on! C' mon and give it to me!

Rag and bone!

Rag and bo - one

Ah, come on! Ah, come on! Ah, come on! C' mon and give it to me!

(break)

cough

All of your pretty, your pretty little rags and bones

(verse)

Jack: Well, man, look at all this.

Meg: Mmm, ooh. What is that?

Jack: You don't want it? You sure you don't want it, man? I can use that....

Jack: Take it.

Jack: It's just things that you don't want, I can use 'em. Meg can use 'em. We can do somethin' with 'em.

We'll make somethin' out 'em, make some money out of 'em at least.

Meg: (This fits me perfect.... Give it to me).

Jack: Hey, if you ain't gonna use it just give it to us. We'll give it a home.

Well, have you got something shiny for me?

Anybody got a Christmas tree?

Ah, can you part with a toilet seat?

`"Rag and bone" is also

Ah, jump up! Ah, jump up! Ah, jump up!

slang for the toilet

C'mon and give it to me

(refrão)

Rag and bone!

(verse)

We want to get it, granny, while it's hot

You think it's trash, granny, but it's not

Oh, we'll be takin' whatever you've got

Oh, give up! Oh, give up! Oh, give up! C' mon and give it to me!

(break)

Whooo!

All of your pretty, you're pretty little rags and bones

(verse)

Meg: I saw some stuff in here, are you gonna give it to us?

Jack: Aw - Aw, Meg, don't be rude.

Meg: Or not?

Jack: They might need it. If you don't want it, we'll take it.

If you don't want to give it to us, we keep walkin' by.

We keep goin', we're not tired, but - Got plenty of places to

go, lots of homes we ain't been to yet, on the West Side,

the Southwest side, Middle East, rich house, dog house,

outhouse, old folks' house, house for unwed mothers,

halfway homes, catacombs, twilight zones. Lookin' for

techniques, turntables, to gramophones. So take a last lick of

your ice cream cone, and lock up what you still want to own.

But please be kind -

Meg: Take your time.

Jack: And don't rewind.

Meg: It's fine.

Jack: All of you're pretty, you're pretty little rags and bones.

(refrão)

Yeah!

Your

pretty little rags and bones

Ah, jump up! Ah, jump up! Ah, jump up! C' mon and give it to me!

Ah-ah-ohh

Your

pretty little rags and bones

Ah, come on! Ah, come on! Ah, come on! Come on and give it to us!

(break)

Yeah!

Yeah-ah

Ah, yeah

Jack: Yeah!

Meg: Yeah!

Acordes

