

Call it a day - 1/2

Interprété par The Raconteurs.

Can we call it a day
Now would that be okay
Can we just go our own separate ways

Cause I'm cold and I'm wet
And I'm willing to bet
That you constructed this maze

I stumble around
Trying to follow the sound
Then something takes hold of my hand

If you've caused such a mess
And I'd venture to guess
That you concocted this plan

And I don't know what to do
Cause it's always with you
Who helped me to make up my mind

But I'll stake my life
And I'll swear by this knife
That it's all by your design

Enough has been said
It goes around in my head
Until I break down and cry

I wouldn't be surprised
If that look in your eyes
Was your way of saying goodbye

Can we call it a day
Now would that be okay
Can we just go our own separate ways
Cause I'm cold and I'm wet
And I'm willing to bet
That you constructed this maze

My hand

You concocted this plan

I don't know what to do
Cause it's always been you
Who helped me to make up my mind

Call it a day - 2/2

But I'll stake my life
And I'll swear by this knife
That it's all by your design
Yeah, it's all by your design