

# Three Women

Jack White

I got three women  
Red, blonde and brunette  
I got three women  
Red, blonde and brunette  
It took a digital photograph  
To pick which one I like I'm lonely at night  
But I stay up until the break of day  
Yeah, I'm lonely at night  
But I stay up until the break of day  
How come I gotta have a woman  
To blow these blues away  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy lordy lordy Lord I got one in California  
And one back in Detroit  
I got one in California  
And one back in Detroit  
But my woman in Nashville  
Cashes the bottle with her daddy  
All night  
Well, she hauled my ashes  
But she took 'em too far away  
Yeah, she hauled my ashes  
But she took 'em too far away  
She says she loves her daddy  
But only when he's got bills to pay Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy lordy lordy Lord Well, I wish I could tell you  
Just what my three women do  
Yeah, I wish I could tell you  
Just what my three women do  
But if I open my mouth  
Well, that'll be three women  
That I lose Now I know what you're thinking

What gives me the right?  
Yeah I know what you're thinking  
But what gives YOU the right?  
Well these women must be getting something  
'Cause they come and see me  
Every night Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy Lord  
Lordy lordy lordy Lord

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