

# Meg White

## Ray LaMontagne

Meg White  
You're alright  
In fact I think  
you're pretty swell  
Can't you tell? Meg White  
Such a pretty thing  
I saw your face on the cover  
Of a magazine Someday  
I'd like  
To take a walk with you  
maybe ride our  
bikes down by the  
seaside  
Meg White  
Saw you on the big screen  
Old Jack was keen  
But you stole the scene Meg White  
Baby, you're the bomb  
Old Jack is great  
Don't get me wrong  
but this is your song Someday  
I'd like  
To take a walk with you  
And talk about most anything  
You'd like to talk about  
And watch the sun going down  
Going down  
Playin' those drums  
is hard to do  
It's true  
And nobody plays them  
quite like you do Meg White  
You're alright  
In fact I think  
you're pretty swell  
Can't you tell? Meg White  
Such a pretty thing  
Saw your face on  
the cover of a  
magazine Someday  
I'd like  
To take a walk with you

Maybe ride our  
bikes down by the  
seaside  
And watch the sun going down  
going down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>