

# Lazaretto

## Jack White

My veins are blue and connected  
And every single bone in my brain is electric  
But I dig ditches like the best of 'em  
Yo trabajo duro  
Como en madera, ¿y eso?  
Como en madera, ¿y eso? And even God herself has fewer plans than me  
But she never helps me out when my scan's for free, though  
She grabs a stick and then she pokes it at me  
When I say nothing, I say everything  
Yeah when I say nothing, I say everything  
They put me down in a lazaretto  
Born rotten, bored rotten  
Making models of people I used to know  
Out of coffee and cotton  
And all of my illegitimate kids have begotten  
Thrown down to the wolves, made feral for nothing  
Quarantined on the Isle Of Man  
And I'm trying to escape any way that I can, oh  
Any way that I can, oh I have no time left  
Time is lost  
No time at all, throw it in a garbage can  
And I shake God's hand  
I jump up and let her know when I can  
This is how I'm gonna do it  
They wanna blow down the prison  
They're lighting fires with the cash of the masses  
And like the dough I don't fall down  
I'm so Detroit I make it rise from the ashes  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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