

My Dear Country

Norah Jones

'Twas Halloween, and the ghosts were out
And everywhere they'd go, they shout
And though I covered my eyes, I knew
They'd go away But fear's the only thing I saw
And three days later 'twas clear to all
That nothing is as scary as election day But the day after is darker
And darker and darker it goes
Who knows, maybe the plans will change
Who knows, maybe he's not deranged The news men know what they know, but they
Know even less than what they say
And I don't know who I can trust
For they come what may 'Cause we believed in our candidate
But even more it's the one we hate
I needed someone I could shake
On election day But the day after is darker
And deeper and deeper we go
Who knows, maybe it's all a dream
Who knows if I'll wake up and scream I love the things that you've given me
I cherish you, my dear country
But sometimes I don't understand
The way we play I love the things that you've given me
And most of all that I am free
To have a song that I can sing
On election day

Songwriters

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