

# Sinkin' Soon

Norah Jones

We're an oyster cracker on the stew  
And the honey in the tea  
We're the sugar cubes, one lump or two?  
In the black coffeeThe golden crust on an apple pie  
The sands in the sun at noon  
We're a wheel of cheese high in the sky  
But we're gonna be sinkin' soonIn a boat that's built of sticks and hay  
We drifted from the shore  
With a captain who's too proud to say  
That he dropped the oarNow a tiny hole has sprung a leak  
In this cheap pontoon  
Now the hull has started growing weak  
And we're gonna be sinkin' soonWe're gonna be sinkin' soon  
We're gonna be sinkin' soon  
Everybody hold your breath  
'Cause we're gonna be sinkin' soonWe're gonna be sinkin' soon  
We're gonna be sinkin' soon  
Everybody hold your breath  
And down and down we goLike the oyster cracker on the stew  
The honey in the tea  
The sugar cubes, one lump or two?  
No, thank you, none for meWe're the golden crust on the apple pie  
The sands in the sun at noon  
Like the wheel of cheese high in the sky  
Well we're gonna be sinkin' soon

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