

# The Story

Norah Jones

I don't know how to begin  
'Cause the story has been told before  
I will sing along I suppose  
I guess it's just how it goes And now though Spring's in the air  
I don't go out anywhere  
I guess it's just how it goes  
The stories have all been told before But if you don't try  
The light won't hit your eye  
And the moon won't rise  
and fall inside But if you don't try  
The light won't hit your eye  
And the moon won't rise  
and fall inside I don't know how it will end  
With all those records playin'  
I guess it's just how it goes  
The stories all have been told before I guess it's just how it goes  
The stories have all been told before  
I guess it's just how it goes

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