

Happy Pills (Commentary)

Norah Jones

Trying to pick up the pace
Trying to make it so I never see your face again
Trying to throw this away
Want to make sure that you never waste my time againHow does it feel?
Oh how does it feel
To be you right now dear?
You brought this upon
So pick up your piece and go away from herePlease just let me go now
Please just let me go
Would you please just let me go now?
Please just let me goI'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out of my head,
Get outI'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out of my head,
Get outNever said we'd be friends,
Trying to keep myself away from you,
'Cause you're bad, bad newsWith you gone, I'm alive,
Makes me feel like I took happy pills,
And time stood stillHow does it feel?
Oh how does it feel to be the one shut out?
You broke all the rules
I won't be a fool for you no more my dearPlease just let me go now
Please just let me go
Would you please just let me go now?
Please just let me goI'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out of my head
Get outI'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out
I'm going to get you out of my head
Get out

Songwriters

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