She's 22

Norah Jones

She's 22 and she's loving you
and you'll never know how it makes me blue
Does it make you happy?
I'm holdin' on to a thing that's wrong
'Cause we don't belong
But you like my songs
And you made me happy
Does she make you happy?
You can throw away
Every word I say
I'm standin' still on this hidden hill
And I'm looking round for the right way down

To your distant valley
Your flowers grow in the frozen snow
And I'd like to know if it's all a show
'Cause you sure look happy
Are you really happy?
You'll just throw away
Every word I say
You can throw away...
Oooo...
Does she make you happy?
Does she make you happy?
Does she make you happy?
I'd like to see you happy

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