

# Good Morning

Norah Jones

Good mornin', my thoughts on leaving  
Are back on the table  
I though you should know  
Then maybe powerful actions  
And powerful feelings  
Will keep me from goin'  
I'm foldin' my hand, hand

I'm foldin' my hand, hand  
Good morning, why did you do it?  
I couldn't sleep, I knew you were gone  
Our loving is all I was after  
But you couldn't give it  
So I'm movin' on  
I'm foldin' my hand, hand  
I'm foldin' my hand, hand

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