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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