Things You Don't Have To Do

Norah Jones

I walk down the diamond-studded concrete canyons

Nobody looked me in the eye

Tried to fly to the moon

Only made it to the skyI was looking for an undying truth

That had a single friend

And I'm searching for a clear connection

Without a digital sendAin't it just a little scary sometimes

To find the lies that you know to be true

I'll find you smiling about

Things you don't have to do

Things you don't have to doBill, doesn't call me anymore

I hear, he's found religion

He's watchin' Benny Hinn

With big blonde-haired apprentice beauticianAll the words and gesticulations that came before

They don't seem to mean a thing

You can feel fine to drop a dime

If you're ever hanging by a stringAin't it just a little scary sometimes

To find the lies that you know to be true

Find you smiling about

Things you don't have to do

Things you don't have to doI hear voices cryin' out

Echoes on the boulevard

Contentious rambling incantations

Of some senile bardThere's too much goin' on around here

To keep my head from spinning

And this constant acceleration

Blurs any ties to the beginningAin't it just a little scary sometimes

To find the lies that you know to be true

I'll find you smiling about

Things you don't have to do

Songwriters

Peter N MalickPublished by

KOCH ENTERTAINMENT MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/