My Dear Country

Norah Jones

'Twas Halloween and the ghosts were out And everywhere they'd go they'd shout And though I covered my eyes I knew They'd go awayBut fear's the only thing I saw And three days later was clear to all That nothing is as scary as election dayBut the day after is darker And darker and darker it goes Who knows maybe the plans will change Who knows maybe he's not deranged The news men know what they know But they know even less than what they say And I don't know who I can trust For the come what may'Cause we believed in our candidate But even more it's the one we hate I needed someone I could shake On election dayBut the day after is darker And deeper and deeper we go Who knows maybe it's all a dream Who knows if I'll wake up and screamI love the things that you've given me I cherish you my dear country But sometimes I don't understand The way we playI love the things that you've given me And most of all that I am free To have a song that I can sing On election day

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