

# Sinkin' Soon (iTunes Originals Version)

Norah Jones

We're an oyster cracker on the stew  
And the honey in the tea  
We're the sugar cubes, one lump or two  
In the black coffee  
The golden crust on an apple pie  
That shines in the sun at noon  
We're a wheel of cheese high in the sky  
But we're gonna be sinkin' soon  
In a boat that's built of sticks and hay  
We drifted from the shore  
With a captain who's too proud to say  
That he dropped the oar  
Now a tiny hole has sprung a leak  
In this cheap pontoon  
Now the hull has started growing weak  
And we're gonna be sinkin' soon  
We're gonna be  
Sinkin' soon  
Everybody hold your breath 'cause  
We're gonna be sinkin' soon  
We're gonna be  
Sinkin' soon  
Everybody hold your breath 'cause  
Down and down we go

Songwriters

Jones, Norah / Alexander, Lee

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