

Sinkin' Soon

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

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