

# Norah Jones, Above Ground

Underground I'm waiting  
Just below the crowded avenue  
Watchin' red lights fading out of view

Oh the air feels heavy  
Everything just passes by  
And I think that I'm a little shy

Meet me outside above ground  
I see you on your way  
I'll be with you someday, someday

Drawing lines above my head  
But the fan keeps spinning over me  
Just my thoughts to keep me company

Now I know I'm ready  
Pour the night into a glass  
Can I sip it slow and make it last

Meet me outside above ground  
I see you on your way  
I'll be with you someday, someday

Meet me outside above ground  
I see you on your way  
I'll be with you someday, someday