

# Norah Jones, Good Morning

Good morning  
My thoughts on leaving are back on the table  
I thought you should know  
And maybe powerful actions  
Or powerful feelings  
Will keep me from going

I'm folding my hand, hand  
I'm folding my hand, hand

Good morning  
Why did you do it?  
I couldn't sleep  
I knew you were gone  
Our loving is all I was after  
But you couldn't give it  
So I'm moving on

I'm folding my hand, hand  
I'm folding my hand, hand