Norah Jones, I Turned Your Picture To The Wall

I turned your picture to the wall I don't wanna see you anymore You once were nice to me Sugar and spice to me Now you're as salty as you can be

We had some good times, I recall We don't ever have them anymore Now you just lie to me Then say goodbye to me I can't believe this is happening to me

When I call you on the phone You are never there And I sit home all alone You don't even care

So I'll just turn your picture to the wall I ain't gonna see you anymore It's all a memory Now it can never be I'll never see you at all 'Cause I will just turn your picture to the wall