

Be My Somebody

Norah Jones

I'm too foggy today,
To know what you're sayin',
Your lips are moving so fast,
And I just keep praying,
For them to slow down,
So I can make some sense,
Of the words that are pouring out,
Of your crooked spout.

Last night was a record to be broken,
It broke all over the kitchen floor,
Oh no don't you go,
I'm coming back with a rag,
To wipe away the haze from the days,
We've forgotten all about.

R: So be my somebody tonight,
Bethe one who'll hold me tight,
Honey, please, please,
Cuz I've been so all alone,
And no one will pick up the phone,
So honey, please stay.

I held your head up, do you remember?
When you wanted to make a blanket outta me,
Oh I can't lie ... I been keeping score,
And it's your turn to wring me out,
And lay me down to dry.

R: So be my somebody...