

Little Room

Norah Jones

You and me and
Me and you,
In my little room
There's room enough for us to do
The things we like to do.

Oops, I hit my elbow on the doorknob
It's right there
It's by the bed next to my head
But I don't even care

There's stars up on the wall
And they all glow in the dark
And we can hear the children playing
Outside in the park

There's bars on the window
And if there were a fire
We'd burn up for sure
But that's just fine by me 'cause
We would be together ever more

In this little room
In the big city we're so far
From the people that we knew in
My big ol' blue car

But if we stick together
Then I know we'll be ok
'cause when it gets too cold outside
This room is where we'll stay