

Man of the Hour

Norah Jones

It's him or me that's what he said
But I can't choose between a vegan and a pot head
So I chose you because you're sweet
And you give me lots of lovin' and you eat meat

And that's how you became my only man of the hour

You never lie and you don't cheat
And you don't have any baggage tied to your forefeet
Do I deserve to be the one who will feed you breakfast, lunch and dinner
And take you to the park at dawn

Will you really be my only man of the hour?

I know you'll never bring me flowers
Flowers they will only die
And though you'll never take a shower together
I know you'll never make me cry

You never argue, you don't even talk
And I like the way you let me lead you
When we go outside and walk

Will you really be my only man of the hour?
My only man of the hour
My only man of the hour