

The Story

Norah Jones

I don't know how to begin
Cause the story
Has been told before
I will sing
Along I suppose
I guess
It's just how it goes

And now
Those sprangs in the air
I don't go down anywhere
I guess
It's just how it goes
The stories have
All been told before

But if you don't char
The light
Won't hit your eye
And the moon won't rise
Before it's time

But if you don't char
The light
Won't hit your eye
And the moon won't rise
Before it's time

But I don't know how
It will end
With all those
Records playin'
I guess
It's just how it goes
The stories
Have all been told before
I guess
It's just how it goes
The stories
Have all been told before
I guess
It's just how nt goes