## **Turn Them**

**Norah Jones** 

If your ship's coming my way, I'll turn around If he's back, you tank your seaway, put your anchor down And if anyone's been asking I'm looking, I'm looking for traction on my own I'll take all your belongings, I'll put it in the yard Bury all your letters, rip up the postcards I won't need them where I'm going The distance keeps growing Till I'm gone

You should be safe It could be good for you You better be careful now Now that I'm gone You should be safe Just let it be good for you You better be careful now Now that I'm gone

I'm going home on the phone now Oh it's been awhile Well you got me up at night With my hopes so high I don't know what I'm after It feels like such a disaster I'm okay you know

You should be safe Just let it be good for you You better be careful now Now that I'm gone You should be safe Just let it be good for you You better be careful now Now that I'm gone Now that I'm gone