norah jones
not too late
wish I could
sinkin' soon
the sun doesn't like you
until the end
not my friend
thinking about you
broken
my dear country
wake me up
be my somebody
little room
rosie's lullaby
not too late
WISH I COULD

Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately slow, in 1

1. We met in a place I
2. An__ ni is stand _ ing
3. "Love __ in the time of
4. Instrumental
5, 6. (See additional lyrics)

used to go. in the door. with a
war is not fair.

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I was my man, just for show.
I can't just ignore.

She tells me to go far.
Sent him a way from you,

In without her heart,
you, you from here.

Knows me all my days.
Wish I was here.
Additional Lyrics

5. I don't tell her that I once loved you too,
   Or about all the things we used to do.
   I kiss her hair and think of you
   Walking down the road you found.

6. We met in a place I used to go.
   Now I only walk by it slow.
   Can't bear to go in without you, you know.
SINKIN' SOON

Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately slow, in 2 (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

We're an oyster cracker boat that's built of instrumental solo ad lib.

on the stew sticks and hay, and the honey in the tea, We're the drift-ed from the shore with a
sugar cubes, one lump or two,
captain who's too proud to say

in the black coffee,
that he dropped the oar,
The golden crust on an
A tiny hole has

apple pie that shines in the sun at noon,
sprung a leak in this cheap pontoon;

We're a wheel of cheese high in the sky,
now the hull has started growing...
but we're gonna be sinkin' soon.

In a

We're gonna be sinkin' soon.

(D.S.) Solo ends

We're gonna be sinkin' soon.
gon-na be sink-in' soon.

hold your breath, 'cuz we're gon-na be sink-in'

soon.

hold your breath, and

down and down we go.
Like the oyster cracker
no, no, no
on the stew, the honey in the tea.
The sugar cubes, one lump or two?
No, thank you, none for me.
We're the
golden crust on the apple pie that shines in the sun at noon.

Like the wheel of cheese high in the sky.

well, we're gonna be sinkin' soon.

rit.
THE SUN DOESN'T LIKE YOU

Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately

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*Melody is written an octave higher than sung.*
Stay in the shade and watch the world turn.

Better find a new place to lay on the ground.
You can’t stay where you are
or you’re gonna be

found.

And

time
won’t pass you by,
and I

won’t tell you lies.
(2.) Instrumental solo ad lib.

So to-night we can build a fire
in the open field, past the razor wire.

Sneak by the dogs when they go to sleep,
and bring part of yourself that you'll let me keep.

(2. Solo ends)

'Cause And

time won't pass by, by, and I

you won't tell me lies.
Some day I will ask you why, but not now.

Some day we all have to die, but not now.
UNTIL THE END

Moderately, in 2

You've got a famous last name,

but you're not to blame.

Baby, I

see you for who you are:

*Melody is written an octave higher than sung.

Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

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a one time apple queen

and a one time tramp.

and an old

time movie star.

You're a shell picker of the
pick-i-est kind, but you always
find the ones to keep.

And in or out of bed, you
keep your head wide open, `cause you don't only dream
when you're asleep,

Like a child,

you remember,

but

I forget all my dreams..
I used to think that someday I'd relax a little and be more like you.

Then I realized how
silly_ that thought_ was; I needed to

stand__ in my own__ shoes.

And from o-ver here__ I can

see you cry; _ don't even try
to pretend.

'Cause he's hurt you so many times.

Baby, don't go back again.

Like a
child, you for

can, I'll re

member ev'ry thing, ev'ry sting.

Guitar solo ad lib.
And through all the games,
we'll both stay the same
as we've always been.
NOT MY FRIEND

Words and Music by NORAH JONES

Moderately slow, steadily

F    Am/E  F    Am/E

Help you made it sting.

F    Am/E  F    Am/E

Help your voice is ringing.

F    Am/E  F    Am/E

You just seem like the boys who laughed at me.

* Recorded a half step higher.

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am sad.

in school.

You are not my friend.

I cannot pretend that you

are.

more.
You found a place

no one should ever go

F  Am/E  F  Am/E  F  Am/E
I'll be okay,
'cause when I
back away
I'm gonna keep
the handle of your gun in sight.
THINKING ABOUT YOU

Words and Music by NORAH JONES
and ILHAN ERSAHIN

Moderately slow, in 2

(1.) Yesterday I saw the sun
(2.) Instrumental solo ad lib.

Ab

shining, and the leaves were falling

Eb

down softly.

Cm

And my cold hands

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needed a warm, warm touch.

and I was thinking about you.

(2.) Solo ends  But here I am, looking for a cross the

signs to lead me. You hold my hand, and you reach
but do you really need me?

the other side safely.

I guess it's time for me to let you go.

could you smile a little smile for me?

but 'Cause I'll be thinking about you.

I'll be think-
I'll be thinking about you.

I'll be thinking about you.
Moderately slow, in 1

He's got a broken voice—and a twisted smile.

Guess he's been that way now for quite a while.
Got blood on his shoes and mud on his brim.

Did he do it to himself, or was it done to him?
Now people say that he don't look well,

but all he needs, from what I can tell,
is someone to help

wash away all the pain from his

and the grass was green.

It was
C

the purple hands before it gets too

F

the sweetest thing I have ever

C

late seen

G

I saw him stand alone under a broken street

Dm7
light, so sincere, sing-in' "Silent Night."

But the He may move slow,

but that don't mean he's goin' no-

where, He may be movin'
slow,
but that don't mean he's go - in'

no
where.
Lead vocal ad lib. to end
MY DEAR COUNTRY

Slow, lilting Waltz

Words and Music by NORAH JONES

With pedal throughout
on* that you've
given me,
and

three
even more, it's the one
most of all that I am

Ab
Gm7b5
C7b13

all hate. I needed some
free to have a song

Em7b5
Dm7b5
Dbmaj7

scar I could shake on e-lee
I can sing on e-lee

To Coda
But the
day after is darker,
and
darker and darker
deeper and deeper
{ it goes.
Who
knows,
maybe
the plans will change;
who

knows, maybe he's not deranged.

The knows if I'll wake up and

scream?

gradual accel.
Wake me up when it's over,

* Recorded a half step lower.

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wake me up when it's done.

When he's gone a-way, I'm tak-ing ev-ry-thing.

Wake me up.

Wake me up when the skies are clear and
when the water is still,

'cause I will not watch the ship sail away,

so please say you will.

If it were any other day,
I will still feel it later on.
but for now this wouldn't get the best of me.

To Coda

But today I'm not

so strong, so lay me down with a sad
song.

When it stops.

then

you'll know I've been gone too long.

But don't shake me awake.

Don't bend me or I will break.

Find me somewhere between...
my dreams with the sun on my face.
BE MY SOMEBODY

Moderately slow, in 2

Words and Music by
NORAH JONES

I'm too foggy today.

to know what you're sayin'.

Your lips are movin' so fast.

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...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 I held your head up, do you remember?

-ken.

ken.

ber?

When it broke all over the kitchen floor.

Oh, oh, well, I don't lie.
some-bod-y to-night, be the one

who'll hold me tight, hon-ey, please,

please.

'Cause I've

been so a-lone, and no one will pick up the
To Coda

phone, so hon - ey, please stay...

Guitar solo ad lib.

E7

A

E
LITTLE ROOM

Moderately slow ($\text{♩= \frac{3}{4} \text{}}$)

Words and Music by
NORAH JONES

You and me up on the walls, and they all

Whistling ad lib.

— my little room. There's room enough for

glow in the dark. And we can hear for

us to do the things we like to do.

children playing outside in the park.

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Oops, I hit my elbow on the door knob, it's right there.
Bars on the window, and if there were fire, we'd burn up for sure.

It's but by the bed, next to my head, but I don't even care.

There's

that's just fine by me, 'cause we would be together ever more.
D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)

(3.) Solo ends

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 to--
get-her, then I know we'll be o-kay, 'cause
when it gets too cold out-side, this room is where we'll stay.
She walked by the ocean,
waited for a star.

* Melody is written an octave higher than sung.
to carry her away,

Feeling so small,

at the bottom of the world,

looking up to God.
The big ships are rolling,

and she calls
as it moves over her feet.
but they just pass her by.

The water pulls so strong.
The waves are crash in' strong.

but not No one is a sound,
and the

moon just looking down, sayin', sayin';
"Rosie, come with me."

Close your eyes and dream."
dream."

"Close your eyes and dream."

"Close your eyes and dream."
NOT TOO LATE

Words and Music by NORAH JONES and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately, simply

Tell me how you've been, My lungs are out of air.

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and my cup is full of love.
and I know it isn't easy.

I couldn't take another sip, even if I
But nothin' worth the time ever really

want is.
But it's
And it's

not too late,
mmm, mmm,
It's not too late for love._

For love,_
for love.