Norah Jones, Staring at the Wall

Sometimes the truth seems simple in my mind
Said out loud makes me feel left behind
Just gotta thank my lucky stars tonight
Just gonna fake it till I make it right

Devil watches every step I take
Messin' with the moves I'm tryin' to shake
Every day we do God's little dance
Never knowing when to take a chance

Ahh woooh
Ooooooh
Ahh woooh
Ahh woooh

Money makes things seem so out of whack
Drive away in my blue Cadillac
Wheels are spinning out here on this ice
Need someone to hug me real nice

Ahh woooh
Ooooooh

Walk in the room, staring at the wall
And I wonder what I came in for at all
Need to travel out of my own brain
It's hard to get in rhythm with this pain

Someone tell me what the hell is wrong
Nights always feel quiet and too long

Ahh woooh
Ooooooh
Ahh woooh
Ooooooh