

Norah Jones, Butterflies

If you want me, baby,
You just got to let me know, let me know
If you want me, baby,
You just got to let me know, let me know
Dont go chasing after butterflies
When everything you want is right here by your side
Dont go chasing after butterflies
When everything you want is right here by your side
If you need me baby
You just got to let it show, let it show
If you need me baby
You just got to let it show, let it show
Why dont you lower your defense
Theres no more room for walls or fences
Why dont you lower your defense
Theres no more room for walls or fences
If you want me baby
You just got to let me know, let me know
If you want me baby
You just got to let me know, let me know
Dont go chasing after butterflies
When everything you want is right here by your side
Dont go chasing after butterflies
When everything you want is right here by your side
If you need me baby
You just got to let it show, let it show
If you need me baby
You just got to let it show, let it show
Why dont you lower your defense
Theres no more room for walls or fences
Why dont you lower your defense
Theres no more room for walls or fences
Well the first time that I saw you
I felt something inside that I couldnt hide
Well the first time that I saw you
I felt something inside I couldnt hide
Well the first time that I saw you
I felt something inside I couldnt hide
Well the first time that I saw you
I felt something inside I couldnt hide
Dont go chasing after butterflies
When everything you want is right here by your side
Dont go chasing after butterflies
When everything you want is right here by your side
If you need me baby
You just got to let it show, let it show
If you need me baby
You just got to let it show, let it show