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

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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

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