

# Norah Jones, Deceptively Yours

I couldn't make a change  
I might have known you had found  
Another love  
I sat at home all night  
Bask in the lonely pale  
Of my bedstand light

But through a tear in a curtain  
In a cheap motel  
I saw with jealous eyes  
You made the call to lie  
Deceptively yours

I saw a black cloud  
I didn't hear a sound  
Only the shell on the ground  
There was a scream somewhere  
And in the thick night air  
I put the pedal down  
As the sirens wailed  
And I sat alone and prayed  
Not knowing what was to come

But through a tear in a curtain  
In a cheap motel  
I saw with jealous eyes  
You made the call to lie  
Deceptively yours

I tried not to believe  
The scene that I could see  
It felt like days passed by  
Before I turned away  
I felt a dizzy sway  
And the gun in my hand  
Stood before a judge

He cleared his throat to say  
"I won't give you no bail"  
Schackled with chains or love  
I knew that I had bought  
My own coffin nails

I hear your sweet voice calling out my name  
As I stare from a six foot cell  
And from beyond I heard the words  
Deceptively yours