

# Norah Jones, The Grass Is Blue

i've had to think of a way to survive since you said it's over  
told me good-bye  
i just can't make it one day without you unless i pretend that the opposite's true  
rivers flow backwards  
valleys are high  
mountains are level  
truth is a lie  
i'm perfectly fine  
and i don't miss you  
the sky is green and the grass is blue

(break)

how much can a heart and a troubled mind take  
where is that fine line before it all breaks  
can one end their sorrow just cross over it  
and into that realm of insanity's bliss  
there's snow in the tropics  
there's ice on the sun  
it's hot in the Arctic  
and crying is fun  
and i'm alright now and i'm over you  
and the sky is green  
and the grass is blue

and the rivers flow backwards and my tears are dry  
swans hate the water and eagles can't fly  
but i'm alright now that i'm over you  
and the sky is green and the grass is blue  
and i don't love you and the grass is blue