

The Prettiest Thing

Norah Jones

The prettiest thing
I ever did see
Was lightning from the top of a cloud
Moving through the dark a million miles an hour
With somewhere to be So why does it seem
Like a picture
Hanging up on someone else's wall
Lately I just haven't been myself at all
It's heavy on my mind
I'm dreamin' again
Like I've always been
And way down low
I know The prettiest thing
I ever did see
Was dusty as the handle on the door
Rusty as a nail stuck in the old pine floor
Looks like home to me
I'm dreamin' again
Like I've always been
And way down low
I'm thinkin' of the prettiest thing

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>