

*norah jones*  
*not too late*



## 1. wish i could

We met in a place I used to go  
Now I just walk by it for show  
Can't bear to go in without you, you know  
Wish I could  
Wish I could

But Annie is standing in the door  
With a look on her face I can't just ignore  
She tells me that her heart is sore  
And pulls me in  
She pulls me in

She says "love in the time of war is not fair"  
"he was my man but they didn't care"  
"sent him far away from here"  
"no goodbye"  
"no goodbye"

I don't tell her that I once loved you too  
Or about all the things we used to do  
I kiss her hair and think of you  
Walking down  
The road you found

We met in a place I used to go  
Now I only walk by it slow  
Can't bear to go in without you, you know  
Wish I could  
Wish I could  
Wish I could  
Wish I could

## 2. sinkin' soon

We're an oyster cracker on the stew  
And the honey in the tea  
We're the sugar cubes, one lump or two  
In the black coffee  
The golden crust on an apple pie  
That shines in the sun at noon  
We're a wheel of cheese high in the sky  
But we're gonna be sinkin' soon

In a boat that's built of sticks and hay  
We drifted from the shore  
With a captain who's too proud to say  
That he dropped the oar  
A tiny hole has sprung a leak  
In this cheap pontoon  
Now the hull has started growing weak  
And we're gonna be sinkin' soon

We're gonna be  
sinkin' soon  
We're gonna be  
sinkin' soon  
Everybody hold your breath 'cuz  
We're gonna be sinkin' soon

We're gonna be  
sinkin' soon  
We're gonna be  
sinkin' soon  
Everybody hold your breath and  
Down and down we go . . .

Like the oyster cracker on the stew  
The honey in the tea  
The sugar cubes, one lump or two?  
No thank you, none for me  
We're the golden crust on an apple pie  
That shines in the sun at noon  
Like the wheel of cheese high in the sky  
Well . . . we're gonna be sinkin' soon

## 3. the sun doesn't like you

The sun doesn't like you, you always get burned  
Stay in the shade and watch the world turn  
Better find a new place to lay on the ground  
Can't stay where you are or you're gonna be found

And time won't pass you by  
And I won't tell you lies

So tonight . . . we can build a fire  
In the open field past the razor wire  
Sneak by the dogs when they go to sleep  
Bring part of yourself that you'll let me keep

'cuz time won't pass us by  
And I won't tell you lies  
Someday I will ask you why . . . but not now

And time won't pass us by  
And you won't tell me lies  
Someday we all have to die  
But not now

## 4. until the end

You've got a famous last name  
But you're not to blame  
Baby I see you far who you are

A one-time apple queen  
And a one-time tramp  
And an old-time movie star

You're a shell picker  
Of the pickiest kind  
But you always find the ones to keep

And in or out of bed  
You keep your head wide open  
'cuz you don't only dream when you're asleep

Like a child . . . you remember  
But I forget . . . all my dreams

I used to think  
That someday I'd relax a little  
And be more like you

Then I realized  
How silly that thought was  
Needed to stand in my own shoes

And from over here  
I can see you cry  
Don't even try . . . to pretend

'cuz he's hurt you  
So many times  
Baby don't go back again

Like a child, you forget  
But I remember everything . . .  
and every sting

And through all the games  
We'll both stay the same  
As we've always been  
Through the fat and thin  
Until the end  
Until the end

## 5. not my friend

Help me breathe  
Help me believe  
You seem really glad that I am sad

You are not my friend  
I cannot pretend that you are

You made it sting  
Your voice is ringing  
Just like the boys who laughed  
at me in school

You are not my friend  
I cannot pretend anymore

You found a place  
No one should ever go

I'll be ok.  
'cuz when I back away  
I'm gonna keep the handle  
of your gun in sight

## 6. thinking about you

Yesterday I saw the sun shining  
And the leaves were falling down softly  
My cold hands needed a warm,  
warm touch  
And I was thinking about you

But here I am looking for signs  
to lead me  
You hold my hand, but do you really  
need me  
I guess its time for me to let you go  
But I'll be thinking about you  
I'll be thinking about you

So when you sail across the ocean  
waters  
And you reach the other side safely  
could you smile a little smile for me  
'cuz I'll be thinking about you  
I'll be thinking about you  
I'll be thinking about you  
I'll be thinking about you



## 7. broken

He's got a broken voice and a twisted smile  
Guess he's been that way for quite a while  
Got blood on his shoes and mud on his brim  
Did he do it to himself or was it done to him

People say he don't look well  
But all he needs from what I can tell  
Is someone to help wash away all the paint  
From his purple hands before it gets too late

I saw him stand alone . . .  
Under a broken street light  
So sincere . . . singing silent night  
But the trees were full . . .  
and the grass was green  
It was the sweetest thing I had ever seen

He may move slow  
But that don't mean he's going nowhere  
He may be moving slow  
But that don't mean he's going nowhere

## 8. my dear country

'Twas Halloween and the ghosts were out  
And everywhere they'd go they shout  
And though I covered my eyes I knew  
They'd go away

But fear's the only thing I saw  
And three days later was clear to all  
That nothing is as scary as election day

But the day after is darker  
And darker and darker it goes  
Who knows maybe the plans will change  
Who knows maybe he's not deranged

The news men know what they know but they  
know even less than what they say  
And I don't know who I can trust  
For the come what may

'cuz we believed in our candidate  
But even more it's the one we hate  
I needed someone I could shake  
On election day

But the day after is darker  
And deeper and deeper we go  
Who knows maybe it's all a dream  
Who knows if I'll wake up and scream

I love the things that you've given me  
I cherish you, my dear country  
But sometimes I don't understand  
The way we play

I love the things that you've given me  
And most of all that I am free  
To have a song that I can sing  
On election day

## 9. wake me up

Wake me up when it's over  
Wake me up when it's done  
When he's gone away and taken  
everything  
Wake me up

Wake me up when the skies  
are clearing  
When the water is still  
'cuz I will not watch the ships  
sail away so  
Please say you will

If it were any other day  
This wouldn't get the best of me

But today I'm not so strong  
So lay me down with a sad song  
And when it stops then  
you know I've been  
gone too long

But don't shake me awake  
Don't bend me or I will break  
Find me somewhere between my  
dreams  
With the sun on my face

I will still feel it later on  
But for now I'd rather be asleep

## 10. be my somebody

I'm too foggy today  
To know what you're sayin'  
Your lips are moving so fast  
And I just keep praying  
For them to slow down  
So I can make some sense  
Of the words that are pouring out  
Of your crooked spout

Last night was a record to be broken  
It broke all over the kitchen floor  
Oh no, don't you go . . .

I'm coming back with a tag  
To wipe away the haze from the days  
We've forgotten all about

So be my somebody tonight  
Be the one who will hold me tight  
Honey, please, please, please  
'cuz I've been so all alone  
And no one will pick up the phone  
So honey please, please stay

I held your head up, do you  
remember?

When you wanted to make  
a blanket out of me  
Oh, I can't lie . . .

I been keeping score  
And it's your turn to ring me out  
And lay me down to dry

So be my somebody tonight  
Be the one who will hold me tight  
Honey please, please, please  
'cuz I've been so all alone  
And no one will pick up the phone  
So honey please, please stay  
Honey, please stay  
Honey, please stay

## 11. little room

You an' me and  
Me and you  
In my little room  
There's room enough for us to do  
The things we like to do

Oops! I hit my elbow on the doorknob  
It's right there  
It's by the bed next to my head  
But I don't even care

There are stars up on the wall  
And they all glow in the dark  
And we can hear the children playing  
Outside in the park

There's bars on the window  
And if there were a fire  
We'd burn up for sure  
But that's just fine by me 'cuz  
We would be together ever more

In this little room  
In the big city we're so far  
From the people that we knew in  
My big ol' blue car

But if we stick together  
Then I know we'll be ok  
'cuz when it gets too cold outside  
This room is where we'll stay

## 12. rosie's lullaby

She walked by the ocean  
And waited for a star  
To carry her away

Feeling so small  
At the bottom of the world  
Lookin' up to god

Tries to take deep breaths  
To smell the salty sea  
As it moves over her feet

The water pulls so strong  
No one is around  
And the moon is looking down

Sayin'  
Rosie, come with me  
Close your eyes and dream

The big ships are rolling  
Lighting up the night  
And she calls out,  
but they just her pass by

The waves are crashin'  
But not making a sound  
Just mauling along

Sayin'  
Rosie, come with me  
Close your eyes and dream  
Close your eyes and dream  
Close your eyes and dream

## 13. not too late

Tell me how you've been  
Tell what you've seen  
Tell me that you'd like to see me, too

'cuz my heart is full of no blood  
My cup is full of no love  
Couldn't take another sip  
even if I wanted

But it's not too late  
Not too late for love

My lungs are out of air  
Yours are holding smoke  
And it's been like that for so long

I've seen people try to change  
And I know it isn't easy  
But nothin' worth the time ever is

And it's not too late  
It's not too late for love  
For love  
For love  
For love



# 1. wish i could

(N. Jones–L. Alexander)  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)/  
Fumblethumbs Music-EMI Black Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals*  
**Jesse Harris** *acoustic guitars*  
**Julia Kent** *pizzicato cello*  
**Jeffrey Zeigler** *bowled cello*

# 2. sinkin' soon

(L. Alexander–N. Jones)  
Fumblethumbs Music-EMI Black Music (BMI)/  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, piano*  
**Daru Oda** *vocals*  
**M. Ward** *vocals*  
**Jesse Harris** *guitJo*  
**Kevin Breit** *mandolin*  
**J. Walter Hawkes** *trombone*  
**Lee Alexander** *bass*  
**Andrew Borger** *drums, slit drum, pots & pans*

# 3. the sun doesn't like you

(N. Jones–L. Alexander)  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)/  
Fumblethumbs Music-EMI Black Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, piano*  
**Jesse Harris** *acoustic guitar*  
**Adam Levy** *electric guitar*  
**Lee Alexander** *bass*  
**Andrew Borger** *drums*  
**Paul Bryan** *Chamberlin keyboards*

# 4. until the end

(N. Jones–L. Alexander)  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)/  
Fumblethumbs Music-EMI Black Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, piano*  
**Jesse Harris** *acoustic guitar*  
**Adam Levy** *electric guitar*  
**Lee Alexander** *bass*  
**Andrew Borger** *drums*  
**Larry Goldings** *Hammond B-3 organ*



### 5. not my friend

(Norah Jones)

Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, piano*

**Jesse Harris** *acoustic guitars*

**Adam Levy** *backwards electric guitars*

**Lee Alexander** *bass*

**Andrew Borger** *marimba, cymbals*



### 6. thinking about you

(N. Jones–Ilhan Ersahin)

Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)

Tatu Music (SESAC)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, Wurlitzer*

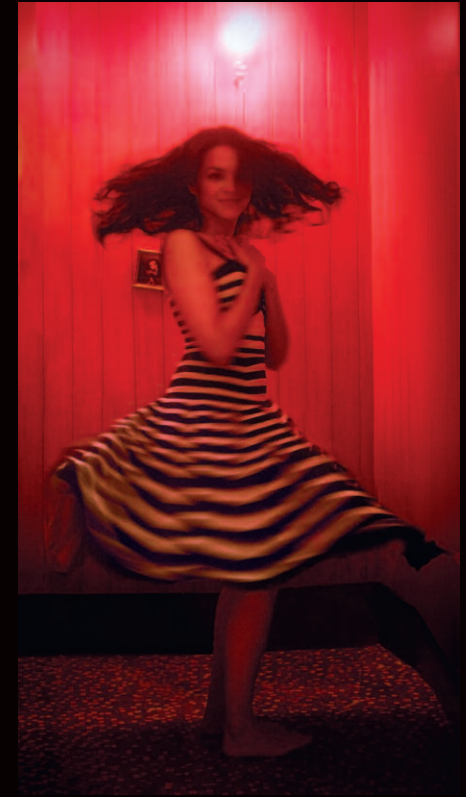
**Chuck MacKinnon** *trumpet*

**Rob Sudduth** *tenor sax*

**Lee Alexander** *bass*

**Tony Mason** *drums*

**Devin Greenwood** *Hammond B-3 organ*



### 7. broken

(N. Jones–L. Alexander)

Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)/

Fumblethumbs Music-EMI Black Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, electric guitar*

**Julia Kent** *outro cellos*

**Lee Alexander** *pizzicato, bowed basses*

### 8. my dear country

(Norah Jones)

Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, piano*

**J. Walter Hawkes** *trombones*

**Jose Davila** *tuba*

**Bill McHenry** *tenor sax*

**Larry Goldings** *Hammond B-3 organ*

### 9. wake me up

(N. Jones–L. Alexander)

Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)/

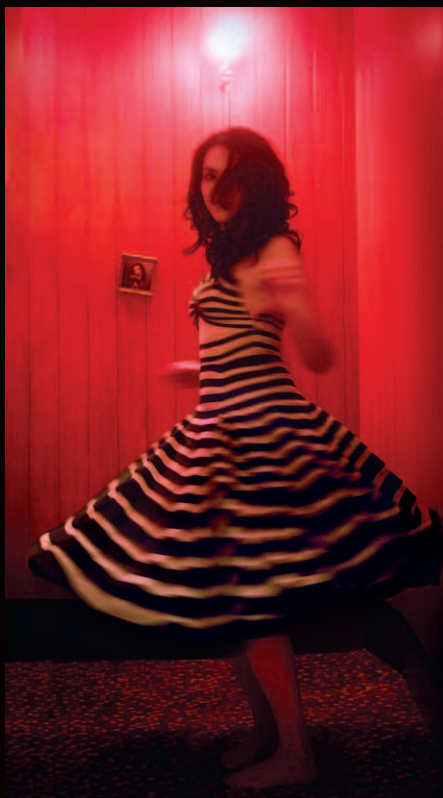
Fumblethumbs Music-EMI Black Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, acoustic guitars,*

*pump organ*

**Lee Alexander** *bass, lap steel*

**Andrew Borger** *drums*



# 10. be my somebody

(Norah Jones)  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, Wurlitzer*  
**Richard Julian** *vocals*  
**Tony Scherr** *electric guitar*  
**Lee Alexander** *bass*  
**Andrew Borger** *drums*  
**Larry Goldings** *Hammond B-3 organ*

# 11. little room

(Norah Jones)  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, acoustic guitar*  
**Lee Alexander** *bass*  
**Daru Oda** *whistle*

# 12. rosie's lullaby

(N. Jones-D. Oda)  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)/  
Honk Shoo Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, Wurlitzer*  
**Daru Oda** *vocals*  
**Adam Levy** *electric guitar, vocal*  
**Robbie McIntosh** *electric guitar (solo)*  
**Lee Alexander** *bass*  
**Andrew Borger** *drums*

# 13. not too late

(N. Jones-L. Alexander)  
Muthajones Music-EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)/  
Fumblethumbs Music-EMI Black Music (BMI)

**Norah Jones** *vocals, piano, mellotron*  
**Lee Alexander** *bass*  
**Andrew Borger** *drums*

*Norah Jones plays Yamaha pianos*  
*Andrew Borger plays Bosphorus cymbals*



Produced by **Lee Alexander**

Recorded by **Tom Schick** at **The Coop**, NYC and  
**Brooklyn Recording**, NY

Mixed by **Tom Schick** and **Lee Alexander**  
at **The Coop**, NYC

Assistant Engineer at Brooklyn Recording, NY: **Yohei Goto**  
Original and High Resolution Mastering by **Greg Calbi**  
at **Sterling Sound**, NY

**Jesse Harris** appears courtesy of Secret Sun  
Recordings. **Richard Julian** appears courtesy  
of Manhattan Records. **Jeffrey Zeigler** of the Kronos  
Quartet appears courtesy of Nonesuch Records. **M.  
Ward** appears courtesy of Merge Records. **Larry  
Goldings** appears courtesy of Palmetto Records

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Art direction & design: **Carla Leighton**  
Photography: **Todd Chalfant**  
Painting by **Melanie Little Gomez**

A & R: **Eli Wolf**

A & R admin: **Keith Karwelies**  
Product management: **Josh Gold**

Management: **Macklam/Feldman**  
**Management, Inc.**

*Thank you soooooo much to everyone who worked hard on  
this album and everything surrounding it! It means a LOT to me.*

*xo, Norah*

*I would like to thank the following engineers/techs, luthiers,  
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Your work is inspiring.*

*Thanks, Lee*



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produced by lee alexander  
engineered by tom schick

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