

# Chasing Pirates

Norah Jones

In your message you said  
You were going to bed  
But I'm not done with the night

So I stayed up and read  
But your words in my head  
Got me mixed up so I turned out the light

And I, don't know how  
To slow it down  
My mind's racing  
From chasing pirates

Well, I'm having the squeems  
While the silliest thing's  
Floppin' around in my brain

And I try not to dream  
But them possible schemes  
Swim around, wanna drown me in sync

And I don't know how  
To slow it down  
Oh, my mind's racing  
From chasing pirates

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