

# Not My Friend

Norah Jones

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,  
'cause when I back away,  
I'm gonna keep the handle of your gun in sight.