Norah Jones

Bring me back the good old days, When you let me misbehave. Always knew, it wouldn't last, But if you ask, I'd go again. Yeah, I'd go again.

It's alright, it's okay,
I don't need you anyway.
You don't have to tell the truth,
Cause if you do I'll tell it too.
Oh, I'll tell it too.

Well, it ain't easy to stay in love If you can't tell lies, So I'll just have to take a bow And say goodbye.

I'm loosened up, but it's too late to turn it around.
I'm dropping bolts on the ground and I'm coming unwound.

Don't you miss the good old days, When I let you misbehave? Why you're looking down like that? I know that you dying to come back, Please come on back.

Well, it ain't easy to stay in love When you're telling lies, So I'll just have to take a bow And say goodbye.