

Pay It No Mind

Sarah Jarosz

Up by the window of the seventh floor
There's a little bird stretching her wings
She's looking down at the world far below her
I can hear the little tune that she sings

She says we all have our notions, baby
We all laugh and sigh
And when the world on the ground
Is gonna swallow you down
Sometimes you've got to pay it no mind

There is a time for shouting
There is a time to fight
And if your heart's wide open you might start to get the notion
That nothing's going right

But if you're wise you know that sometimes, baby
It don't help to yell and cry
And when the world makes you frown
Don't let it swallow you down
Sometimes you've got to pay it no mind

You know the world keeps turning without you, baby
But it's ok to yell and cry
And when the ghosts on your screen, they demand to be seen
Sometimes you've got to pay 'em no mind
Pay 'em no mind

Up by the window of the seventh floor
My little bird's getting ready to fly
She's had enough of the world down below her
And now she's looking up at the sky

She says, we all have our notions, baby
We all laugh and sigh
And when the world on the ground
Is gonna swallow you down
Sometimes you've got to pay it no mind
Sometimes you've got to pay it no mind