

## **Herbie Hancock Feat. Norah Jones "Court And Spark"**

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Love came to my door  
With a sleeping roll and a madman's soul  
He thought for sure I'd seen him  
Dancing up a river in the dark  
Looking for a woman to court and spark

He was playing on the sidewalk for passing change  
When something strange happened  
Glory train passed through him  
So he buried the coins he made in People's Park  
And went looking for a woman to court and spark

It seemed like he read my mind  
He saw me mistrusting him and still acting kind  
He saw how I worried sometimes  
How I worried sometimes

All the guilty people, he said  
They've all seen the stain  
On their daily bread, on their Christian names  
Oh, I cleared myself, I sacrificed my blues  
You could complete me, I'd complete you

His eyes were the color of the sand and the sea  
The more he talked to me  
Oh, the more he reached me  
Oh, but I couldn't let go of L.A.  
City of the fallen angels

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