

## Norah Jones "Loretta"

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Oh Loretta she's my barroom girl  
wears them sevens on her sleeve  
Dances like a diamond shines  
Tell me lies I love to believe  
Her age is always 22  
Her laughing eyes a hazel hue  
Spends my money like water falls  
Loves me like I want her to

Oh, Loretta, won't you say to me  
Darling, put your guitar on  
have a little shot of booze  
play a blue a and wailing song  
My guitar rings a melody  
My guitar sings, Loretta's fine

Long and lazy, blonde and free  
and I can have her any time

Sweetest at the break of day  
prettiest in the setting sun  
she don't cry when I can't stay  
'least not till she's all alone  
Loretta, I won't be gone long  
keep your dancing slippers on  
keep me on your mind a while  
I'll be back, babe, to make you smile

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