Norah Jones & The Peter Malick Group "Deceptively Yours"

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I couldn't make a change
I might have known you had found, another love
I sat at home all night
Bask in the lonely pale, of my bed stand light

Through a tear in a curtain in a cheap motel I saw with jealous eyes
You made the call to lie
Deceptively yours

I saw a black cloud, I didn't hear a sound, only the shell on the ground Was a scream somewhere and in the thick night air I put the pedal down, as the sirens wailed, and I sat alone and prayed Not knowing what was to come

Through the tear in a curtain in a cheap motel I saw with jealous eyes
You made the call to lie
Deceptively yours

I tried not to believe the scene that I could see It felt like days passes by Before I turned away, I felt a dizzy sway And the gun in my hand, stood before a judge

He cleared his throat to say I won't give you no bail Shackled with chains of love I knew that I had bought, my own coffin nails

I hear your sweet voice calling out my name As I stare from a six foot cell And from beyond I heard the words Deceptively yours

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