

# Court and Spark (feat. Norah Jones)

**Herbie Hancock**

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  
I worry sometimes "All the guilty people," he said  
They've all seen the stain-  
On their daily bread  
On their christian names  
I cleared myself  
I sacrificed my blues  
And you could complete me  
I'd complete you  
His eyes were the color of the sand  
And the sea  
And the more he talked to me  
The more he reached me  
But I couldn't let go of L.A.  
City of the fallen angels

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>