

Ordinary Tune

Holly Brook

The poet's disgrace
No words to rhyme with your face
I study the lines then I trace them back to Earth

I could never listen
To the ordinary tunes
You are something else
You are something else

I keep on trying
To throw my line in
Baited, quiet, but you're not biting
Anchors pulled in
The sea is open
Keep and even keel

Into the waves
I never go with the grain
It always trips me up and makes me fall

I could never listen
To the ordinary tunes
You are something else
You are something else

(It begins with my father
Getting in with my mother...)

(Then a stranger
For a daughter
It begins
With your father
Getting in
With your mother
You're no stranger
Than me)

Come on try it
You know you'll like it
Each day I'm wasting
Until you're tasting
My only danger
Is human nature
And pirates at my heels