

# Ordinary Joe

Nujabes

And for my opening line  
I'm not trying to indicate my state of mind.  
I turn you on,  
I tell you that I'm laughing just to keep from crying  
And bringing music when you hear it,  
Keep on trying to get near it.  
A little rhythm for your spirit  
Oh but that's what it's for  
Come on in, here's the door

And I've seen a sparrow get high  
And waste his time in the sky  
He thinks it's easy to fly  
He's just a little bit freer than I

Now here's a mystery  
And maybe you can help to make it clear to me  
When you're fast asleep  
Then what is it that's lighting up the dreams you see  
Only your tears can't conceal it  
And only your prayers may not reveal it  
You've got soul so you can feel it  
And when you make the scene  
Well you know what I mean

Hey I've seen a sparrow get high  
And waste his time in the sky  
He thinks it's easy to fly  
He's just a little bit freer than I

Down here on the ground  
When you find folks are giving you the runaround  
Keep your game uptight  
And if you must just take your secrets underground  
Now politicians are trying to speech you  
Mad colour watchers are trying to teach you  
Very few will really try to reach you  
If you're lost in a stack  
That's OK, come all black

Now I'd be the last to deny  
That I'm just an average guy  
And don't you know each little bird in the sky  
Is just a little bit freer than I

Hey ordinary Joe  
Although they say you're just a lazy so-and-so  
What they think is real  
Is nothing but an animated puppet show  
So don't let time and space confuse you  
And don't let name and form abuse you  
Let that Big Joe Williams blues you  
In the light of the sun you can see how they burn

Oh I've seen a sparrow get high  
And waste his time in the sky  
He thinks it's easy to fly

He's just a little bit freer than I