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If there's a God, he is laughing at us
and our football team.
Effington could be a wonderful effing place
I can see it from the highway and I'm wondering
Are they effing in their yards?
Effing in their cars?
Effing in the trailers in the back roads and the parking lots
of Effington? Making my way to Normal, Illinois.
Maybe I should ditch this little white rental on the interstate
start a new effing life in Effington.
I could change my name, grow a beard, start a family
or I could just keep on moving on, moving on, moving
on...
and not stop 'til I get to Normal.
I want to live in Effington.
I want to die there too.
Please bury me in Effington
in Effington, in Effington, oh
I've got this movie in my mind of Effington
and the soundtrack to it sounds like this (da da da da da)
I want to live in Effington.
I want to die there too.
Please bury me in Effington
in Effington, in Effington, oh
If there's a God he is laughing at us
and our football team.
And then the people who live in Normal
can buy the movies that I'll make in Effington
that's what Normal people do
Do Normal people do it too?
Normal people do it, people do it, people do it....
I want to live in Effington.
I want to die there too.
Please bury me in Effington
in Effington, in Effington, in Effington, in Effington, in Effi
ngton!
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