

# Ordinary Man

Bill Miller

Clyde woke up real early while Edna was still asleep  
Got dressed and had some coffee, then found his set of keys  
He pulled on his levi jacket, he headed for the door  
The kitchen smelled like dinner from the night before

A rumbling exhaust pipe woke Edna from her sleep  
She stumbled like a drunkard yelling Clyde you wait for me  
But Clyde was going nowhere, just sitting in his truck  
Staring with a poker face, like he'd run out of luck

CHORUS:

Cause any fool would've turned and run  
Any fool would've walked away  
Any fool would've given up  
But an ordinary man, he chose to stay

Now Edna, she couldn't say too much, she'd seen that look before

She kept tapping on Clyde's window, till he opened up the door  
Then she put her arms around him, she never said a word  
And Clyde turned on the radio and neither of them heard

He said Edna why don't you hop in, I think I'll call in sick  
There's three one ways to a dead end street, now you just take  
your pick  
And she pointed to the ballfield and the park where they first  
kissed  
And Clyde grinned like he found something that he had almost missed

CHORUS

They spent that day in freedom, they hung on for many more  
Raised up quite a family, they found what love was for  
And the aging never slowed them down, they leaned on faith, not  
luck  
Still out taking Sunday drives in Clyde's old beat up truck

You know Edna, she ain't no movie star and Clyde's a little slow  
The shopping mall's replaced the park where they both used to go  
But that's why they've both got each other, so they can keep their  
dreams alive  
The simple dreams, the common man, still stand the test of time