

Leaving Normal

Cowboy Junkies

It's been a long time since I've seen the high planes of expectation
And I'm way past the lowlands and the deserts of failure and doubt
And the last time I passed through satisfaction
I felt like a stranger there
Now I'm leaving normal and I'm heading for who knows where

'excuse me mister, is that seat taken,
Can I put my bag over here
You know this trip will go a whole lot smoother
If you take your hand from there
No, I'm not from around here
And my name's not little darling'
Why is there one in every crowd
And why do I attract them?

Funny how the smell of a greyhound bus
Now smells like a fresh start to me
And now the sounds of the steelbelts on the blacktop
Is now the sounds of breaking free

But I'd trade all those cancelled tickets
For a single return fair to a station
With a loved one waiting there

I've finally learned that there's good and bad
And that a girl can do some choosing
Of that I'm glad cause this hardened face
Won't take any more bruising

Yeah, and the next time I fall into another's arms
There's one thing of which I'll be certain
Yeah, you can bare the weight of another, baby
Without considering it a burden

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Now I'm leaving normal wherever I'm heading
I don't care