

Ordinary

Deana Carter

White lace bedspread, Monet hanging over my head
Big smile on my face, wine glasses all over the place
Your shirt on my floor, I've never done that before
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Don't it feel so good flying high without a net above the neighborhood?
I love to cross the line
I get a running start and I go five steps at a time
Oh wouldn't it be scary, just being ordinary?

At my church I pray, I had a long talk with the angels today
And they say, listen to me, you gotta be a shepherd, don't be a sheep
Stop sign go away 'cause I ain't stopping for no one today
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Oh wouldn't it be scary, just being ordinary?

When I was a little girl my momma used to say
You only get one chance in this world, it's a chance you gotta take
And thirty years later here I am and I can't wait
Laa, laa, laa, I can't wait

Don't it feel so good flying high without a net above the neighborhood?
I love to cross the line
I get a running start and I go five steps at a time
Oh wouldn't it be scary, just being ordinary, ordinary, ordinary?