

Everyday Boy

Joan Armatrading

Well, I've never met anyone with your courage
And the way you enjoy life puts me to shame
Just an hour with you and I understand
Why we had to meet

I saw you look in the mirror
And adjust your hair
Smile and leave the room

Just an everyday boy, doing everyday things
But you're somebody special, somebody who feels
You're not the first and you won't be the last
But you are the one I'll remember

It's God's revenge, you're surrounded by fear
A compassionate man, you hold people dear
No blame for the Mother, who curses your name
She fears for her son, it's death by association

But you respect yourself and you let it show
Some fade with guilt and the shame
The way you tell your story
With no tears for yourself

Just an everyday boy, doing everyday things
You're not the first and you won't be the last
But you are the one I'll remember

Hey hey, just an everyday boy, just an everyday boy
Doing everyday things, just an everyday boy
Just an everyday boy, just an everyday boy
Doing everyday things, just an everyday boy