

## The Norm

Ours

And we might just walk in circles  
And your eyes try to observe me  
And your hands a desert play thing  
Just to try to make your words seem  
Plant my roots before they're dry  
Give to me in time a life

And give me a little bit of the norm  
A little bit of the norm  
A little bit of the norm

Now the bitch is right before you  
And the smell just might absorb you  
But a bitch is what you made it  
Here's a chance to rearrange it  
Make the face of one who cares  
Enter drunk but still be there

Just give me a little bit of the norm  
A little bit of the norm  
A little bit of the norm  
A little bit of the norm

Feel me but don't lean on me  
It's soothing, it's a real wet dream  
Sleazy and sometimes obscene  
Learn what is meant to be

Evil face but pleasant thoughts  
Scared before but now it's gone

A little bit of the norm  
A little bit of the norm  
A little bit of the norm