

Extraordinary

The Suicide Machines

Sunny day in the park and we sit out on the grass
I knew if I stole your shoes you'd chase me to get 'em back
Because I know that

There's an extraordinary thing about you
That I can't put my finger on or figure out it's funny Buy

You chased me around a tree and into a big patch of shrubs
I came out with some sticks in my hair and somebody's old pair
of gloves
But I still say that

There's an extraordinary thing about you
That I can't put my finger on or figure out it's funny

Although I never thought about it I must really like teasing yo
u
And if you're wondering why I look at you the way that I do bec
ause

That day will be etched in my mind as the day that I made you m
ine
That day will live in my head as the biggest mistake of my life

Only kidding cause

There's an extraordinary thing about you
That I can't put my finger on or figure out it's funny

There's an extraordinary thing about you
That I can't put my finger on or figure out it's funny