

Ordinary

You Am I

We're so ordinary
Can't seem to break the hold
Of every clown that's come before us
And every story that's yet to be told
And even though the paint's not dry yet
There's someone with their tongue hanging out
'Cause something sour don't taste so bad
When you can muzzle someone needs to shout
And everyone who's watching now
At the movie that's always re run
Can throw a laugh and a stick in the pinks
Who overrated or loud or were young
And anyone who's looking out
Just waiting for tall guys to fall
Can rest assured in blankets now
That nobody can be that small
Bring him round the court house now
We're lying naked and ugly and cold
Don't play around the edges
Play with something that's dusted and old
And when we're lying crying defensless
Be sure that you get in a lay
'Cause something sour don't taste so bad
Now they'll be forgetting you everyday
And everyone who's watching now
At the movie that's always re run
Can throw a laugh and a stick in the pinks
Who overrated or loud or were young
And anyone who's looking out
Just waiting for tall guys to fall
Can rest assured in blankets now
That nobody can be that small