Ben Folds "Effington"

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If there's a God He's laughing at us and our football team

Effington could be a wonderful f'ing place I can see it from the highway and I'm wondering

Are they f'ing in their yards, f'ing in their cars F'ing in the trailers and the back roads and the parking lots of Effington Making my way to normal, Illinois

Maybe I should ditch this little white rental on the interstate

And start a new f'ing life in Effington

I could change my name, grow a beard, start a family Or I could just keep on moving on, moving on Moving on, moving on, not stop 'til I get to normal

I want to live in Effington
I want to die there too
Please bury me in Effington
In Effington, in Effington, oh

I've got this movie in my mind of Effington And the soundtrack to it sounds like this Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da

I want to live in Effington
I want to die there too
Please bury me in Effington
In Effington, in Effington, oh

If there's a God He's laughing at us and our football team

And then the people who live in normal Can buy the movies that I'll make in Effington That's what normal people do

Do normal people do it too Normal people do it too, normal people do it People do it, people do it, people do it

I want to live in Effington
I want to die there too
Please bury me in Effington
In Effington, in Effington
In Effington, in Effington

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