

Jason Morant**"So Unusual"**

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This is the most unusual story
Of a most unusual girl
She's the paint in my picture
Of a most unusual world

She can crawl out a frame
While she's hanging on the wall
And she's calling my name
She's not so usual

She's most unusual
She's not so usual
She's so unusual

She's mostly a ghost
The way she watches over me
She complains when I smoke
But then you do the same to me

She's controlling my brain activity
Knowing when I go to sleep
She'll catch me when I'm falling hard
She's so unusual

She's not usual
She's not usual
She's so unusual

She's not so
Hooked on the drugs like I thought she was
And never suckin' on the lime and hardly sippin' on the
wine
And despite
Of her bi-polar roller coastering
I think I can trust she'll keep me singing differently

And that's fine
'Cause she's with me now most all of the time

Trying and savin' the light
Thinking not of her own

And always kissing me goodnight
When I just need to be alone
She's so sweet
So discrete
-She's exactly what I need
Not even make believe...

She's not so usual...

She's so unusual
She's not so usual
So unusual

Oh, Not so usual
And not too practical either,

What's that, she's
Not so mystical
But not too magical neither,

I said she's
Not so out of control
And not so used to the full

She's not so usual

Now she's a natural

Oh she's not so
Usual

Shes most usual

She's not so usual

Shes so unusual

Shes gonna use me up

Shes not so you
Shes not so you
Not so you
Not so"

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