

Judith Owen

"Extraordinary"

Visit "[Extraordinary](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yesterday, I saw him there
A peacock standing at my shoulder
Well I never thought that I could care
To see someone so beautiful
I'd met his type, once or twice
And recognised this prince of highs
When he leant to speak (????), I knew he'd seek out
His reflection in my own eyes

Extraordinary, like sun at midnight
Extraordinary, like snow in summertime
Extraordinary, and I'm glad he's not mine
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like

You never know, you never see
Beauty 'til he comes and gets you
He's a symphony, and of course he sees
Mirrors everywhere he goes
And every day, the popinjay
Dresses right; so tight, it's shocking
And when he walks and when he talks
He knows you're watching

Extraordinary, like sun at midnight
Extraordinary, like snow in summertime
Extraordinary, and I'm glad he's not mine
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like

No more waiting for the phone, wondering if he's
gonna call
If he'll ever come home
To pick my heart off the floor
No looking round the room, wondering who he's gonna
do
Is she beautiful too?

Is she pinned to the wall?
No more wondering why every man, woman, beast,
child
Finds him charming
Just like I do
I am happy to bask in love on his face
That he feels for himself, for himself

Extraordinary
Extraordinary, like snow in summertime
Extraordinary
And I'm glad he's mine
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like
(That's what I like)
Yeah, yeah
That's what I like
Like

Visit [Judith Owen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.