

Dave Carter and Tracy Grammer "Ordinary Town"

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Common cool, he was a proud young fool in a kick-ass
wal-mart tie
Rippin down the main drag, trippin on the headlights
rollin by
In the early dawn when the cars were gone, did he hear
the master's call?
In the five-and-dime did he wake and find he was only
dreamin after all, 'cause

This is an ordinary town and the prophet stands apart
This is an ordinary town and we brook no wayward
heart
And every highway leads you prodigal back home
To the ordinary sidewalks you were born to roam

Rock of ages, love contagious, shine the serpent fire
So sang the sage of sixteen summers in the upstairs
choir
So sang the old dog down the street beside his wailing
wall
"Go home, go home" the mayor cried when jesus came
to city hall, 'cause

This is an ordinary town, and the prophet stands alone
This is an ordinary town and we crucify our own
And every highway leads you prodigal again
To the ordinary houses you were brought up in

Raised on hunches and junk food lunches and punch-
drunk ballroom steps
You get to believing you're even-steven with the kids at
fast track prep
So you dump your bucks on a velvet tux and you run to
join the dance
But your holy shows and the romans know you're just a
child of
Circumstance, 'cause

This is an ordinary town and the prophet has no face
This is an ordinary town and the seasons run in place
And every highway leads you prodigal and true
To the ordinary angels watchin over you

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