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Miller Bill ''Ordinary Man''

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Clyde woke up real early while Edna was still asleep

Got dressed and had some coffee, then found his set of keys

He pulled on his levi jacket, he headed for the door

The kitchen smelled like dinner from the night before

A rumbling exhaust pipe woke Edna from her sleep

She stumbled like a drunkard yelling Clyde you wait for me

But Clyde was going nowhere, just sitting in his truck

Staring with a poker face, like he'd run out of luck

CHORUS:

Cause any fool would've turned and run

Any fool would've walked away

Any fool would've given up

But an ordinary man, he chose to stay

Now Edna, she couldn't say too much, she'd seen that look before

She kept tapping on Clyde's window, till he opened up the door

Then she put her arms around him, she never said a word

And Clyde turned on the radio and neither of them heard

He said Edna why don't you hop in, I think I'll call in sick

There's three one ways to a dead end street, now you just take your pick

And she pointed to the ballfield and the park where they first kissed

And Clyde grinned like he found something that he had almost missed

CHORUS

They spent that day in freedom, they hung on for many more

Raised up quite a family, they found what love was for

And the aging never slowed them down, they leaned on faith, not luck

Still out taking Sunday drives in Clyde's old beat up truck

You know Edna, she ain't no movie star and Clyde's a little slow

The shopping mall's replaced the park where they both used to go

But that's why they've both got each other, so they can keep their

dreams alive

The simple dreams, the common man, still stand the test of time

CHORUS

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