

Joel Plaskett

"Extraordinary"

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I was raking leaves in my own backyard,
Putting them in piles,
And burying them up,
The flames got higher,
They got out of control,
I was hosing them down,
When the cops showed up,

It was extraordinary, extraordinary,
Now and then I must aspire,
To go out of the ordinary,
And set the world on fire,

Strange things happen on a Saturday night,
Boys meet girls and they all get tight,
The dance floor shakes as the traffic moves,
The crowd gets caught like a needle in a groove,

It feels extraordinary, extraordinary,
Baby if you wanna be out of the ordinary,
Come on and dance with me,

I was doing 140 in my SUV,
Cruising with my girl,
It was twenty past three,
I was talking about changing my cell phone plan,
When my girl says "Baby you're a boy you're not a man,"

You're not extraordinary, extraordinary,
Baby if you wanna be out of the ordinary,
You don't need technology,

I was at the post office buying a stamp,
Thinking that the girl behind the counter was fine,
I said "You think this'll get there by friday ma'am?",
She says "I get off work a quarter past 9,"

Extraordinary, Extraordinary,
Baby if you wanna be out of the ordinary,
Come on and dance with me,

Extraordinary,
Come on and dance with me,
Out of the ordinary,
Come on and dance with me,
Extraordinary,
Come on and dance with me,
Out of the ordinary,
Come on and dance,

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