

## Ordinary Days

### "Calm"

Visit "[Calm](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

So  
I am on the 6th train heading uptown to my lit.  
professors office  
It's like light years off of campus  
Don't ask me why  
I'm sandwiched in-between this guy who's literally  
drooling  
And this European hipster who, well lets be honest,  
smells.

Wood Allen, heard Gershwen in the air when he  
thought Manhattan  
Well I'm not so impressed, I hear like Philip lasted best  
I spend all my time just trying to get  
Calm  
But it's not working

Cause like my lit professor told me I'm like flunking out  
of grad. school  
I was not aware that flunking out of grad. School was a  
thing  
But I've been spending all my saving paying rent and  
eating pizza  
Not to mention that this morning I found my dog like  
Died  
I don't remember the Muppets getting hives  
When they took Manhattan  
But my own diagnosis says I'm creeping toward  
psychosis  
Cause I cannot find a place to get  
Calm  
It's really hard

You know I tried to take up yoga  
But you'll be surprised how many folks don't think  
deodorant is Zen  
I even saw a life coach who told me I should breathe  
Just breathe  
But every time I took in a breathe  
I visualize that life coach's death  
She's having brunch at caf   Pierre

And she's choking  
And choking  
And choking  
Till finally she's calm

I'm sorry  
Anyway, my lit. professor told me that my thesis on  
Virginia Woolf  
Is dangerously close to winding up an incomplete  
I tell him what I'm working from is not so much a thesis  
It's the fact that she went crazy  
And that seems so apropos  
My professor just tosses back his head  
And a dry Manhattan  
I'm wondering which will him quicker  
The big apple or the liquor  
When suddenly I panic  
And I tell myself I must get someplace  
Calm

I up and run toward Penn station like I swear my head  
was ready to blow  
And I hop a train to Jersey  
Just as fast as any person can go  
Then 90 minutes out  
I get off at some prudential hamlet I've never heard of  
There's a real state office right on the block  
I can afford a two bedroom  
I go into shock  
I think, what the heck  
I write a check  
Cause there's sunlight, and closets, and laundry  
But mostly it's calm  
Calm  
Calm  
Calm  
Calm  
Really calm  
Strangely calm  
Like time square at five A.M. calm  
Like totally freak me out calm  
Like I'm gonna slowly go crazy and throw myself over  
the balcony calm

Damn it

So  
I tear up my deposit  
And I head back to Penn station  
Of course the subway's broken  
So I walk four miles home

And like 14 hours later  
I get back to my apartment  
With my crazy spastic roommates  
And a room, well, of my own  
I've got this black and white poster on my wall  
That says "my Manhattan"  
And I give it the finger  
But I let my gaze linger  
And I notice how the buildings line up perfectly in rows  
And how the city has been planned  
And how the city planning shows  
And suddenly I'm stuck with this bizarre old inspiration  
To like find a real solution and fix my model desolation  
I sit on my bed  
And I realize I'm finally  
Calm

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.