

Buzzhorn, The

"Ordinary"

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Friends the phone the cigarettes and the sun came out
today

And you're waiting for the turn of your back
Lies, deceit, dirty looks, and the things they like to say
It's the curve that made your confidence crash

This is your life, it's all been ordinary
Do you find all your worth ?

Ah!

Then you find your life is all but something ordinary
And you're longing for home, you're gonna find
yourself at home

Bags that hang below your eyes
And full length mirror never lies
And it all comes so disgustingly clear
Stand up straight now start to try
And cleans up right in a suit and tie
But your money is no good around here

This is your life, it's all been ordinary
Do you find all you worth?

Ah!

Then you find your life is all but something ordinary
And you're longing for home, you're gonna find
yourself at home

At home, yeah
Find yourself at home
At home

Life and death, the money that's left
And the vultures dive to intercept
And the friendship rolls onto its side
You wait for it to die

This is your life, it's all been ordinary
Do you find all you worth?
Then you find your life is all but something ordinary
And you're longing for home, you're gonna find
yourself at home
Oh no, you're gonna find yourself at home

You're gonna find yourself at...
You're gonna find yourself at home
Oh no, you're gonna find yourself at home

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