

Jacob Diefenbach

"An Ordinary Kind Of Guy"

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Put all my cards out on the table,
Put all my SECRETS in a fire work
And lit them up and watched it burn,
Hoping to impress you with the pretty lights.
Always believed those layers would keep on peeling
back,
But it seems that Im raw now,
Glued to the floor now and begging for more than
youre willing to give.
I wasnt enough to stand out from the flock.
Guess I would have been JUST ANOTHER COCK,
And here I was expecting you to come knocking at my
door.
I never was good at playing it cool.
I always seem to break every single rule,
But for the first time in my simple life,
Im feeling like A Kind of Ordinary Guy.

I used to laugh at the Barbie dolls,
Who'd braid their hair so the boys would shout.
I told myself I wasnt missing out,
So it's okay to KEEP PIGGING OUT.
And then the closet came out in the sun
And suddenly you're everything you swore you'd never
become;
Tied on a leash to your fantasies,
I've watched the sun rise from the wrong side too many
times.
But just trying to make you see me is like trying to RUN
ON VASELINE.
I just flail around and from the ground you seem about
a thousand feet high.
I'm not that good at being a man,
But Im doing the best I can.
I try not to lie and I try not cry,
But still I make A Kind of Ordinary Guy.

So step right up and come on and get your piece of
grade-A carved up kind of Ordinary.
Step right up and come on and get your own little piece
of sliced up kind of Ordinary.

From red socks and that WISHING CHAIR,
Ivory keys and the Harbour Fair;
Bananas at Christmas and mittens for June,
Kicking that ball up in my room;
To tacky shirts and brand new hair,
Clinging to that wishing chair as it takes me in the sky,
Dragging the weight of some Ordinary Guy.

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