

# Dolour, (No) Ordinary People

When you left me, cavalcading and smiling  
Doing no good, doing no harm, doing nothing at all  
Make a wish now, I'm a holy cow,  
but god still loves me the same  
Look at you, look at who is sleeping over tonight

Oh, Oh, there are no ordinary people..

Half-galloping, half-starving, waiting for a world war  
Feeling dirty, looking apart, falling at your door  
Hey, make me wish I was a holy cow, but what who for?  
Look at you, looking so blue, and look who's hitting the floor

Oh, Oh, there are no ordinary people

And I don't understand why you followed me home  
(what was on your mind?)  
And I can't understand why you said goodbye  
(is this really goodbye?)

Oh, Oh, there are no ordinary people  
(Check your face, you look just like your mother!)  
Oh, Oh, there are no ordinary people..