

Lostprophets, Ordinary Life

I wake up feeling asleep
I'm tired of being a sheep
I'm sick of running around a rat race

I wanna play in the sun
Turn off the television
Stop rotting my brain with your stupid programmes

All the girls and the boys they don't notice
I can see we have all lost our focus
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

We spend our days down the pub
And all our nights in the club
We won't be going down quietly

So could you all raise your glass
Toast the top of the class
Better believe that there is something here

All the girls and the boys they don't notice
I can see we have all lost our focus
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

All the girls and the boys they don't notice
I can see we have all lost our focus
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

In an ordinary, in an ordinary, in an ordinary life

All the girls and the boys they don't notice
I can see we have all lost our focus
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

Get up, get up, get up
Raise your glass to the ordinary life
Get up, get up, get up
Raise your glass to the ordinary life

All the girls and the boys they don't notice
I can see we have all lost our focus
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life
We're all so comfortable
We're all so comfortable
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life