Porcupine Tree, Normal

Here is my car, my phone and my TV I've got it all but you can see through me

But am I here? It's kind of hard to tell I do a good impression of myself But what's normal now anyhow?

Sullen and bored the kids stay And in this way I wish away each day Stoned in the mall the kids play And in this way I wish away each day

Prescription drugs they help me through the day And that restraining order keeps me well at bay But what's normal now anyway?

Sullen and bored the kids stay And in this way I wish away each day Stoned in the mall the kids play And in this way I wish away each day

Wish I was old and a little sentimental (Wish I was old) You gotta see the waves, not the wine bottle in the waves now