

Semisonic, Ordinary Life

Well I looked for the life fantastic
Cos I read it in a magazine
What I got was myself as a plastic figurine

And the happily ever after
I traded everything to see
Now my scene is the snow on a static TV screen

Lord I can dream of an ordinary life
Where nothing particularly weird is going down
Lord I can dream of an ordinary time
Where nothing particularly hard is spinning us around

Well now read me a bedtime story
And be sure that it's nice and sweet
Cos I don't think I can take any more reality

With a peacefully ever after
For me and my little treat
And I don't want nobody saying "We'll wait and see";

Lord I can dream of an ordinary life
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Lord I can dream of an ordinary time
Where nothing particularly hard is spinning us around