

# 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"

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