

# Sheryl Crow, Ordinary Morning

I left a man  
Asleep in the nude  
My name is my pocket  
With lipstick and rouge  
Everything I ever wanted,  
What a lovely pie you baked,  
Is anybody listening/  
Don't the painted birds ever fly away

It's just an ordinary morning  
It's just an ordinary day  
And I'm just an ordinary woman  
Slipping away

The walls have been talking  
About me again  
I'm good for a joke, but when I awoke  
The dream didn't end  
Now everytime I turn around  
I'm only sleeping, John, is anybody out there?  
Don't the wounded birds still sing?

It's just an ordinary morning  
It's just an ordinary day  
And I'm just an ordinary woman  
Slipping away