

Wishing Chair, Ordinary Day

When I trace the pattern of my days
I always stumble on the outline of your face
Days when we were friends
Come running back again
I try and find the path to bring us back to shining

Oklahoma seems a million miles away
Rock creek Baptists 49ing
Swimming as we prayed
The tail gate talks
The red dirt walks
Two young cowgirls
Singing the [[Hank Williams:Lost Highway|Lost Highway]]

How we lost each other is a string of choices
Different roads and different voices
Now the also rans
The don't give a damns
How they call the tunes we play
On this ordinary day

I'd still jump in a minute if you said the word
But you hide in the corner with the Woodford Reserve
We were brave and stupid
Kickin' strong
I don't know how we got it wrong
We were the best of friends
Hey, built to last
I don't like thinking that's in the past
When everyday goes by so fast
One more chance, that's all I ask

On this ordinary day
on this ordinary day

After all that we've been through
How could you not know that I love you
Well you're in my heart, in my very skin
In every single might have been
In ever step along the way
In every, ordinary day

On this ordinary day
on this ordinary day