

Anika Paris, I'm No Ordinary Girl

Pardon me for asking
But, where the hell d'ya come from?
Do you come here often?
Are you here with someone?
Cuz I swear to God that I've seen you a hundred time before
Do you have my number?
Cuz I am what you're looking for
Pardon my presumption
My dubious intentions
It isn't very often
That I fall this hard for someone
And I know this may sound crazy
I don't wanna freak you out
But give me just a moment
To tell you what I'm all about
Cuz, I'm no ordinary girl, in an ordinary world
I'm no plain Jane, Mary-Ann, or Suzie-Jan, or Eleanor
And as strange as it may seem, I've got a pocket full of dreams
You've got happiness for sale across the room and I want more
My world's an open door
Get my underscription upon ?
But do you believe in free love in candid conversation
Cause I've spent my whole life hiding to hide in a plastic shell
Now that I have found you
I'm gonna crawl out of myself
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Hey now
I don't care I don't really wanna know now
Take a walk out for a while if you can now
I'm the only girl you wanna be around now
Hey now, I'm gonna love you
Can you never never leave me now
Cause I'm no ordinary girl, I wanna break it now
Cuz, I'm no ordinary girl, in an ordinary world
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