

Chris Cornell, Ordinary Girl

I seen her walk in circles
Closing in on the kill and take them down
Shell leave you dead on the ground (on the ground)
Rolling in like a walking cyclone
Pulling in everything that gets too close
And when shes done youll be broke (oh yeah)
Shes gonna tell you lies while she takes your soul
Gonna fool you while shes digging for gold
Shes extraordinary, extraordinary trouble kind of girl
Shes gonna mesmerize til your eyes are closed
Then she takes you for everything you own
Shes extraordinary, extraordinary trouble kind of girl
Shes got the devil on both her shoulders
Like a bomb and shes waiting to explode
And by the time that you know
Youll be cold
The kind of beauty that keeps on coming
But if you see her you should be running scared
And get the hell out of there (yeah)
Shes gonna tell you lies while she takes your soul
Gonna fool you while shes digging for gold
Shes extraordinary, extraordinary trouble kind of girl
Shes gonna mesmerize til your eyes are closed
Then she takes you for everything you own
Shes extraordinary, extraordinary trouble kind of girl
Shes moving on with her frozen heart and her loaded gun
And you better pray youre not in her way
Not the chosen one
She aint thinking small
The bigger prize, the harder you fall
Shes gonna tell you lies while she takes your soul
Gonna fool you while shes digging for gold
Shes extraordinary, extraordinary trouble kind of girl
Shes gonna mesmerize til your eyes are closed
Then she takes you for everything you own
Shes extraordinary, extraordinary, extraordinary, extraordinary, extraordinary, extraordinary trouble