

# k.d. lang, Extraordinary Thing

(Laboriel jr./Lang)

My ordinary days  
Are spent inside the maze  
Of never changing ways

Such ordinary days  
My ordinary spin  
Showed itself again

It never seemes to end

Then you came waltzing in  
Waltzing in  
I'm falling...  
I'm falling in  
I never knew  
The likes of you

Extraordinary thing  
I do believe  
You are indeed, an extraordinary thing  
My ordinary game  
Predictable and plain  
Has never been the same  
Since you came waltzing  
Waltzing in  
I'm falling...