

The Boomtown Rats, (Watch Out For) The Normal

She keeps her lover on ice,
She keeps a fire in the grate,
He's got a movement in his cellar,
He's a danger to the state.
Watch out for the normal people
There's more of us than there's of you.
Well you're a really lucky bugger,
That you haven't been discovered
Ain't that true.

She has a genuine fridge, (ooh ooh ooh)
He has a night on the town (ooh ooh ooh)
Their receptions too good (ooh ooh ooh)
They've got 2 up and 2 down
Watch out etc.

Normal can and normal will, (uncle jack)
When normal Jack meets normal Jill (auntie jill)
A normal wedding on a normal pill (take their pills)
They bought a normal house on your
Average, scenic, normal hill,
They live there still...

He's got a family connection,
She's got an uncle in steel,
He gets depressed in the evening
She thinks she knows how he feels.

*written by Bob Geldof

*taken from the album entitled "A Tonic For The Troops"