

## The Ordinary

A Life Divided

It gets me down just a little back too deep  
I got two in the middle but I ain't free  
Don't count on me, doubt for me  
And I'll give you a little piece of my own peace

I'm not around when you think you would need me  
On the run when you please me to be  
Come stay with me, I gotta leave  
The race is on I better get up on my feet

I let you down once again my head is weak  
I got no spine so my back breaks every week  
I cannot be the one to be  
Can't fight the devil in my mind it's my defeat

Am I allowed to say whatever it means to me?  
Am I alright when everything is so obscene?  
Don't count on me, doubt for me  
With a blink of an eye I'm off the scene

What you see in me  
Is nothing but a wishful dream  
I'm less than what you thought of me  
I'm the ordinary  
What's inside of me  
Is average variety  
There's nothing to descry in me  
I am the ordinary

Once again I left you incomplete  
So afraid to stay here endlessly  
Don't dare to see inside of me  
You might get scared if you take a look too deep

I'm on my way to final misery  
Still can't help myself I'm far too weak  
I'm not what I'm supposed to be  
At least not the way you wanted me