

# Ordinary

Deana Carter

White lace bedspread, Monet hanging over my head  
Big smile on my face, wine glasses all over the place  
Your shirt on my floor, I've never done that before  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Don't it feel so good flying high without a net above the neighborhood?

I love to cross the line  
I get a running start and I go five steps at a time  
Oh wouldn't it be scary, just being ordinary?

At my church I pray, I had a long talk with the angels today  
And they say, listen to me, you gotta be a shepherd, don't be a sheep

Stop sign go away 'cause I ain't stopping for no one today  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Don't it feel so good flying high without a net above the neighborhood?

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I get a running start and I go five steps at a time  
Oh wouldn't it be scary, just being ordinary?

When I was a little girl my momma used to say  
You only get one chance in this world, it's a chance you gotta take

And thirty years later here I am and I can't wait  
Laa, laa, laa, I can't wait

Don't it feel so good flying high without a net above the neighborhood?

I love to cross the line  
I get a running start and I go five steps at a time  
Oh wouldn't it be scary, just being ordinary, ordinary, ordinary?