1. You and I were two old and tortured souls Emi Repaired by a love of broken things In a life, just some bodies growing old No fear of the end, of anything R1: We're just ordinary people, you and me C Time will turn us into statues, eventually 2. We got by, though we never needed much A sliver of hope, no diamond rings We got high, it was heaven it was hell Flying over them, with broken wings G R2: We're just ordinary people, you and me Time will turn us into statues, eventually Oh, just two ordinary people, you and me Time will turn us into statues, eventually Ami *: Our bones forever in stone Monuments of life To dust, as everything must We fade away in time, oh Ami C G D (2x)**D C G B** (2x)

R2: We're just ordinary people...