

A Wonderful, Boring, Normal Life

Grace Davies

I, I'm not lonely
I earn my own money and I don't like change
But I, oh, I'd quite like someone
Like to come home and hold someone and that's okay

I don't need a fairytale
No glass slipper or a wedding veil
No, I'm not asking for a lot
Forgive the irony and just humour me

Oh my, oh my, there's this movie in my mind
Where you zip up my dress and I tie up your tie
And we sit on the sofa with a bottle of wine
Oh why, oh why, God knows I've tried, just to find
Someone to leave all their shoes at the foot of the bed
And I'd sleep on the right because you sleep on the left
And then I'd give you a drawer, where you could put all your shit
And you'd say, I'm moving quick for someone scared of commitment
So I'd swing by your mother's for a coffee and cry
And she'd tell me you've been this way since you were a child
Oh my, oh my
All I want is a wonderful, boring, normal life

You, you don't know me yet
You're playing hard to get, and I kinda like it
And you, you just wait and see
I'm who you're dying to meet, and you're gonna like me

I don't need a picket fence
Horse and carriage wouldn't make no sense
'Cause I make the diamonds in my life
Forgive the irony and just sing with me

Oh my, oh my, there's this movie in my mind
Where you take off my dress and I rip off your tie
And we fuck on the sofa all day and all night
Oh why, oh why, God knows I've tried, just to find
Someone to leave all their shoes at the foot of the bed
And I'd sleep on the right because you sleep on the left
And then I'd give you a drawer, where you could put all your shit
And you'd say, I'm moving quick for someone scared of commitment
So I'd swing by your mother's for a coffee and cry
And she'd tell me you've been this way since you were a child
Oh my, oh my
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