

## Ordinary Tune

Holly Brook

The poet's disgrace  
No words to rhyme with your face  
I study the lines then I trace them back to Earth

I could never listen  
To the ordinary tunes  
You are something else  
You are something else

I keep on trying  
To throw my line in  
Baited, quiet, but you're not biting  
Anchors pulled in  
The sea is open  
Keep and even keel

Into the waves  
I never go with the grain  
It always trips me up and makes me fall

I could never listen  
To the ordinary tunes  
You are something else  
You are something else

(It begins with my father  
Getting in with my mother...)

(Then a stranger  
For a daughter  
It begins  
With your father  
Getting in  
With your mother  
You're no stranger  
Than me)

Come on try it  
You know you'll like it  
Each day I'm wasting  
Until you're tasting  
My only danger  
Is human nature  
And pirates at my heels