

Normal

Katie Pruitt

Marchin' in line in the halls of my Catholic school
Seven Hail Marys if I copped an attitude
And God was a word I had spoken but I hardly knew
Kneelin' down at the altar with no clue who I was talkin' to
Stumblin' 'round Athens with frat boys in hot pursuit
Left me starin' at the ceilin', pissed off and feelin' used

Wasted and worn out and wonderin', "Where do I fit?"
And scared as hell 'cause I knew I was different

What's it like to be normal?
To want what normal girls should?
God knows life would be easier
If I could be normal, then trust me, I would
Trust me, I would

Did they want what's best or did they want what's easiest?
'Cause I tried my best, but God damn, was I curious
And she had me high as the sun on a Saturday afternoon
With no way to unsee this side of me that she introduced

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Trust me, I would
Trust me, I would
I would

Curled up on the couch, you look just as worn out as me
Tryin' to act certain in a world of uncertainty
And one night, the moonlight took over and I kissed your lips
The world told us to fit in, but we did the opposite
The world told us to fit in, but we did the opposite

Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh