

# I Am So Ordinary

Paula Cole

I nearly died I suicided softly  
I saw her shadow through the cafe window  
I watched you lean across the table  
I watched you whisper in her ear

And she is your holy Mary  
And I am so ordinary  
And you can use me if you want to  
I know you need me just like an old soft shoe

She looks like me but a bit prettier  
She's a skater and a ballet dancer  
I saw her on your motorcycle  
In the seat I thought was meant for me

And she is your holy Mary  
And I am so ordinary  
And you can use me if you want to  
I know you need me just like an old soft shoe

And when your mother came to Boston you disappeared  
And then I saw you three together  
I guess she makes the best impression  
With her charming femininity...

And she is your holy Mary  
And I am so ordinary  
And you can use me if you want to  
I know you need me just like an old soft shoe

Oh but I am the one you will call when alone  
And I am the one who will give when she's gone  
And so I give  
So I give

I tell myself that love is truly giving  
Somehow I justify this  
Hoping you will understand me  
Hoping you will love me back

And she is your holy Mary  
And I am so ordinary  
And she is your Queen Cleopatra  
And I'm just your morning after  
And she is your Star Spangled Banner  
And I am just Frere Jaque  
And you can lose me if you want to

And I am so ordinary