

## Leaving Normal

Cowboy Junkies

It's been a long time since I've seen the high planes of expectation  
And I'm way past the lowlands and the deserts of failure and doubt  
And the last time I passed through satisfaction  
I felt like a stranger there  
Now I'm leaving normal and I'm heading for who knows where

'excuse me mister, is that seat taken,  
Can I put my bag over here  
You know this trip will go a whole lot smoother  
If you take your hand from there  
No, I'm not from around here  
And my name's not little darling'  
Why is there one in every crowd  
And why do I attract them?

Funny how the smell of a greyhound bus  
Now smells like a fresh start to me  
And now the sounds of the steelbelts on the blacktop  
Is now the sounds of breaking free

But I'd trade all those cancelled tickets  
For a single return fair to a station  
With a loved one waiting there

I've finally learned that there's good and bad  
And that a girl can do some choosing  
Of that I'm glad cause this hardened face  
Won't take any more bruising

Yeah, and the next time I fall into another's arms  
There's one thing of which I'll be certain  
Yeah, you can bare the weight of another, baby  
Without considering it a burden

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Now I'm leaving normal wherever I'm heading  
I don't care