Sunday morning and cold rain is pouring down
That's OK, I got sunshine next to me, yeah
We're out of coffee. All we got is cereal,
But that's alright 'cause I'm sharing it with you

We jump in my '96 Corolla, roam the streets of Beverly Hills, Windows down, your hair just blowing free.
We ain't got no money, baby, I don't mind,
We feel like billionaires
All I need is right here next to me.

You make every day feel like, another day in paradise, It's true, beautiful in every way
And I don't care what we do every thing feels good with you, It's true, you make an ordinary day,

Extraordinary
Extraordinary
That's what you are to me, that's what you are to me
Extraordinary
Extraordinary
That's what you are to me, that's what you are to me
Extraordinary

We go to the park and walk and talk about nothing, It's alright 'cause it's all said anyway Let's go home watch TV,
Make love, fall asleep
And tomorrow we'll do it all again.

You make everyday feel like another day in paradise, It's true, beautiful in every way And I don't care what we do, everything feels good with you, It's true, you make an ordinary day

## [2x]

Extraordinary
Extraordinary
That's what you are to me, that's what you are to me
Extraordinary
Extraordinary
That's what you are to me, that's what you are to me
Extraordinary