Came in from a rainy Thursday on the avenue Thought I heard you talking softly I turned on the lights, the TV and the radio Still I can't escape the ghost of you What has happened to the world? Crazy some'd say Where is the life that I recognize?

But I won't cry for yesterday there's an ordinary world Somehow I have to find And as I try to make my way to the ordinary world I will learn to survive

Papers in the roadside tell of suffering and greed
Here today, forgot tomorrow
Here besides the news of holy war and holy need
Ours is just a little sorrowed talk
What has happened to the world?
Crazy some'd say
Where is my friend when I need you most?

But I won't cry for yesterday there's an ordinary world Somehow I have to find And as I try to make my way to the ordinary world I will learn to survive

Any world is my world Any world is my world Any world is my world Every world is my world