

# Ordinary Life

## Simple Plan

It's just another Monday  
I'm just another face in a face-less crowd  
I'm going down one-way  
Caught up in the machine  
And I'm spit right out  
I'm living in a rat race  
I'm looking for my soul in the lost-and-found

I'm sitting in the same spot  
Counting every tic, toc  
Gotta hit the punch clock  
When's it gonna stop-stop?  
Another day in black and white

One, two, three, four, five  
Another week goes by  
I'm half alive  
I'm getting sick  
I'm faking this  
I'm over it  
Don't wanna wear those suit and tie  
Gotta live before I die  
So I'm done, done, done  
With this ordinary life

What happened to the someday?  
What happened to the dreams of the wide-eyed kid?  
Don't tell me that it's too late  
Don't tell me that I can't cause you never did

I'm sitting in the same spot  
Counting every tic, toc  
Gotta hit the punch clock  
When's it gonna stop-stop?  
Another day in black and white  
I gotta quite this ordinary life

One, two, three, four, five  
Another week goes by  
I'm half alive  
I'm getting sick  
I'm faking this  
I'm over it  
Don't wanna wear those suit and tie  
Gotta live before I die  
So I'm done, done, done  
With this ordinary life

I don't wanna wake up  
With my best years behind me  
I don't wanna wake up  
With my best years behind me  
I don't wanna wake up  
With my best years behind me

I think I better wake up  
Before my life's behind me

Whoa

One, two, three, four, five  
Another week goes by  
I'm half alive  
I'm getting sick  
I'm faking this  
I'm over it  
Don't wanna wear those suit and tie  
Gotta live before I die  
So I'm done, done, done  
With this ordinary life

One, two, three, four, five  
No more ordinary life

One, two, three, four, five  
I gotta wake up, wake up.

One, two, three, four, five  
No more ordinary life

I'm done, done, done with this ordinary  
This whole thing is temporary  
Done, done, done with this ordinary life