

# Ordinary

The Buzzhorn

Friends, the fun, the cigarettes, and the sun came out today  
And their waiting for the turn of your back  
Lies, deceit, the dirty looks, and the things they like to say  
It's the curve that made your confidence crash

Chorus:

This is your life, it's all been ordinary  
Until you find all you're worth  
Then you find your life is all but something ordinary  
And you're longing for home  
Your gonna find yourself at home

Bags that hang below your eyes  
And the full length mirror never lies  
And it all comes so disgustingly clear  
But you stand up straight now start to try  
And it cleans up right in a suit and tie  
But your money is no good around here

(Chorus)

At home, yeah  
Find yourself at home  
At home

Life and death, the money that's left  
And the vultures dive to intercept  
And the friendship rolls onto its side  
And you wait for it to die

(Chorus)