

## Ordinary People

They met in early Autumn  
It felt like Christmas Day  
It was love at first sight  
What more can you say?

She was a good girl  
He was a good boy too  
A little time went by  
One and one make two

Ordinary people  
Living their ordinary lives  
Ordinary people  
Like in a song by old John Prine

Well, the days they flew by  
And the years, they flew by too  
Now, you can say what you want  
But there ain't much that you can really do

Soon there was 3 then 4  
3 and 4, instead of 2  
That's what happens  
When 2 do what 2 will do

Ordinary people  
Living their ordinary lives  
Ordinary people  
Like in a song by old John Prine

That's my story and I'm sticking to it  
Sometimes things work out right  
It's better to be lucky than smart  
Most things ain't black and white

And, you can say nothing ever happens  
But, it happens all the time  
There's magic in an ordinary day  
There rhythm in a rhyme

Ordinary people  
Living their ordinary lives  
Ordinary people  
Like in a song by old John Prine

Ordinary people  
Extraordinary people  
Ordinary people  
Extraordinary people