

Effington

Ben Folds

If there's a God
He's laughing at us and our football team
Effington could be a wonderful f'ing place
I can see it from the highway and I'm wondering
Are they f'ing in their yards, f'ing in their cars
F'ing in the trailers and the back roads and the parking lots of Effington
Making my way to normal, Illinois
Maybe I should ditch this little white rental on the interstate
And start a new f'ing life in Effington
I could change my name, grow a beard, start a family
Or I could just keep on moving on, moving on
Moving on, moving on, not stop 'til I get to normal
I want to live in Effington
I want to die there too
Please bury me in Effington
In Effington, in Effington, oh
I've got this movie in my mind of Effington
And the soundtrack to it sounds like this
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da
I want to live in Effington
I want to die there too
Please bury me in Effington
In Effington, in Effington, oh
If there's a God
He's laughing at us and our football team
And then the people who live in normal
Can buy the movies that I'll make in Effington
That's what normal people do
Do normal people do it too
Normal people do it too, normal people do it
People do it, people do it, people do it
I want to live in Effington
I want to die there too
Please bury me in Effington
In Effington, in Effington
In Effington, in Effington

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