

# Ordinary People

## Bon Jovi

We are rolling, good  
Little Jimmy just bought high top sneakers  
Wants to fly high like his heroes can  
He's got the smile like Michael Jordan  
In the schoolyard, Jimmy, he's the man  
I'm sitting here watching his heart beating  
He's ten feet tall, all five feet four of him  
Come six o'clock working out his foul shot  
Who we fooling, Mama's calling, she smiles and says  
You and me, we're ordinary people  
Living in our ordinary lives  
We can be ordinary people  
These are extraordinary times  
She lives alone, got four kids through high school  
She cleans houses and she takes in wash at night  
You'd never know that she don't have much  
Because she's rich with the things money can't buy  
She don't need clothes, she don't want diamonds  
Don't need a brand new car to drive in  
What she's got is love and that's a lot  
At least it's a good start  
You and me, we're ordinary people  
Living in our ordinary lives  
  
We can be ordinary people  
These are extraordinary times  
Everybody wants to be somebody  
Everybody wants to be someone  
We only want to watch the game on Sunday  
Sit back, catch a little buzz  
Ain't nobody wants to be nobody  
Everybody wants a little love  
Everybody wants to be the hero  
And ride into the setting sun  
You and me, we're ordinary people  
Living in our ordinary lives  
We can be ordinary people  
These are extraordinary times  
And I've got dreams like ordinary people

I can see them when I close my eyes at night  
Can't you see we're ordinary people  
These are extraordinary times  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
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