

Ordinary Man

Lloyd Parks

Try to understand
I'm not your ordinary man, still I can't deny
You go with me everywhere
When I'm dreamin', you still share my lonely nights
Try to see my side
It's not your ordinary pride that keeps drivin' me on
It's that lonesome, restless feelin' that you feel under the gun
And it leads me to the highways but it keeps my body warm
And as I wander to the cities and the towns
I get so lonesome knowin' you could be around
And when the show is over, there's a Holiday Motel
Another empty bottle and another tale to tell
Try to comprehend
I'm not your ordinary friend at the end of my life
I would pray that I could be
Returning to the shelter of your love
Try to see my side
It's not your ordinary pride that keeps drivin' me on
It's that lonesome, restless feelin' that you feel under the gun
And it leads me to the highways but it keeps my body warm
And as I wander to the cities and the towns
I get so lonesome knowin' you could be around
And when the show is over, there's a Holiday Motel
Another empty bottle and another tale to tell
Try to understand
I'm not your ordinary man, still I can't deny
You go with me everywhere like a shadow in the gloom
I remember all the good times, there's a ghost in every room

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