The Speed of Normal

John Wesley Harding

I've lived my life backwards
Or heaven knows I've tried
Hope I find my perfection before I die
Maybe once we were fantastic
Maybe once we were divine
Now we're flailing in the wake
Of progress passing by
At the speed of normalEver since you were the baby
You've been trying to grow up
But that's nothing that a therapist can cure
There's an unconfirmed report
Or could it be a cruel hoax
That death is just the punchline
To a tall tale told
At the speed of normalSo for everyone who's anyone
And you know who you are
Hope you don't drop behind in the hundred yards war
The winners and the losers
Overtaken in the end
By their very shadows
Taking the last bend
At the speed of normal

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