

Leaving Normal

Cowboy Junkies

It's been a long time since I've seen the high planes of expectation
And I'm way past the lowlands and the deserts of failure and doubt
And the last time I passed through satisfaction
I been lookin' as a single soul there
Now I'm leaving normal and I'm heading for who knows where "Excuse me mister, is that seat taken, can I put
my bag over here
You know this trip would go a whole lot smoother
If you take your hand from there"
No, I'm not from around here and my name's not 'Little Darling'
Why is there one in every crowd and why do I attract them? Funny how the smell of a greyhound bus now
smells like a fresh start to me
And now the sound of the steel belts on the blacktop
Is now the sound of breaking free
But I'd trade all those canceled tickets for a single return fair to a station
With a loved one waiting there I've finally learned that there's good and bad
And that a girl can do some choosing
Of that I'm glad 'cause this hardened face won't take any more bruising Yeah, and the next time I fall into
another's arms
There's one thing of which I'll be certain
That you can bear the weight of the love I give
Without considering it a burden It's been a long time since I've seen the high planes of expectation
And I'm way past the lowlands and the deserts of failure and doubt
And the last time I passed through satisfaction
I felt like a stranger there
And now I'm leaving normal and I'm heading for who knows where Now I'm leaving normal wherever I'm
heading
Well, I don't care

Songwriters

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