

Ordinary People

Bon Jovi

We are rolling, good
Little Jimmy just bought high top sneakers
Wants to fly high like his heroes can
Hes got the smile like Michael Jordan
In the schoolyard, Jimmy, hes the man
Im sitting here watching his heart beating
Hes ten feet tall, all five feet four of him
Come six oclock working out his foul shot
Who we fooling, Mamas calling, she smiles and says
You and me, were 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
Youd never know that she dont have much
Because shes rich with the things money cant buy
She dont need clothes, she dont want diamonds
Dont need a brand new car to drive in
What shes got is love and thats a lot
At least its a good start
You and me, were 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
Aint 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, were ordinary people
Living in our ordinary lives
We can be ordinary people
These are extraordinary times
And Ive got dreams like ordinary people
I can see them when I close my eyes at night
Cant you see were ordinary people
These are extraordinary times
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey

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