

Ordinary People-1951

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You know Sally, when I was just a kid like all the others did
I used to dream a out my life's ambition
In turn I planned to be, aye, a sailor on the sea.
A crook, a boy scout or even a politician,
But here I am with all the dreams I've had,
An ordinary chap but still I'm glad.

Ordinary people like you and me, happy and contented as we can be.
We can walk on air on our ordinary feet,
Strolling hand in hand along an ordinary street.
Ordinary people are we until, the ordinary time of day is through,
And when the ordinary moon - is in the ordinary sky
What extraordinary things we'll do.

I had my dreams as well, though they're not much to tell.
My schoolgirl head was filled with idle fancies!
But most of all by far I longed to be a star,
The heroine of Hollywood romances!
But here I am with nothing as I planned -
An ordinary girl and gee, it's grand!

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Strolling hand in hand along an ordinary street.
Ordinary people are we until, the ordinary time of day is through,
And when the ordinary moon - is in the ordinary sky
What extraordinary things we'll do.
What extraordinary things we'll do.