

BETTER THAN EZRA

Extra Ordinary

<http://www.resistinggi.com/UserFiles/File/Extra.mp3>

I got a little bit of hope, like a soap on a rope.
Sweeter than sour getting thinner by the hour falling, fast.
I'm running out of gas, mugging on your sister, smart as Bobby Fischer.

Still I couldn't get arrested, though I got more hooks
than Madonna got looks. Just like that AC/DC song.
Come on baby, shake me all night long.

All I want to do, Is stead up early in the morning.
(You know I love you baby)
And all I've got to say, Is your love's extra ordinary.
You're extra ordinary, baby.

Somebody push me through the door, I been sleeping on the floor.
Thirty-one flavors, listen to the neighbors through the, wall.
At a debutante ball, Cumba lada vista, got a Mona Lisa.

So much for the late rent, cause your money's spent, and it's cold inside.
But just like that bare naked lady's song.
I'm hot like wasabi when I'm next to your body.

All I want to do, Is stead up early in the morning.
(You know I love you baby)
And all I've got to say, Is your love's extra ordinary.
You're extra ordinary, baby.
Ain't love such a sweet thing.
Ain't love such a sweet thing!
(Con fuego, baby)

All I want to do, Is stead up early in the morning.
(You know I love you baby)
And all I've got to say, Is your love's extra ordinary.
You're extra ordinary.

All I want to do, Is stead up early in the morning.
(You know I love you baby)
And all I've got to say, Is your love's extra ordinary.
You're extra ordinary.

All I want to do, All I want to do, All I want to do.