

ORDINARY DAY

tuning: dadgad

I'm standing on a planet, breathing in the atmosphere
Waves vibrating in the air are beating on my ears
Invisible forces are holding me down
I am spinning faster than the speed of sound

I'm being bombarded by electromagnetic beams
Flying through my body, shining red and blue and green
A hundred million signals are racing through my brain
I guess it must be just another ordinary day

I live in eleven dimensions, seven more than I can see
Where matter equals light and I am made of energy
It's all expanding from one microscopic grain
I guess it must be just another ordinary day

CHORUS:

An ordinary day for me and Captain Kirk
Every fact is so absurd
In this science fiction world
An ordinary day in the merry Land of Oz
The psychedelic Mind of God
The phantasmic Universe

There's a giant black hole in the center of the galaxy
There's a blueprint of my bones in every single cell of me
And everything with weight is warping time and space
I guess it must be just another ordinary day

CHORUS:

An ordinary day for Mad Hatters having tea
Oompa Loompas making sweets
In this Williewonkeality
And ordinary day for alarm clocks that beep
And shake me from my sleep
So I can wake up in this dream

Just another ordinary day