

A Plain Old Song

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

Oh, the life I'm living is a plain old life,
And this ordinary life of mine,
It don't all seem to be peaches in cream.
It ain't all champagne wine.
It's a little laughing, a little loving,
And a whole lot of sweeping the floors.
And if I take a trip, it'll be on a ship
That's powered by a couple of oars.

CHORUS 1:

'Cause it seems I spent
Most of my money
On the rent
And the hydro, honey.
The rest of it went
On the peanut butter and jam.
'Cause I'm just so plain
And so ordinary,
It numbs my brain
Like a bloody Mary.
It's a doggone shame
Just how ordinary I am.

2.

Oh, the life I'm living is a plain old life.
Been that way for a consid'able while,
Since I gave up rambling, gave up my gambling—
The fam'ly kind of cramped my style.
Now, a roll of the dice can be awf'ly nice
When you don't care if you land on the skids,
And raising hell used to be pretty swell,
But I'm too busy raising my kids.

CHORUS 2:

And it seems I spent
Most of my money
On the rent
And the hydro, honey.
The rest of it went
On the peanut butter and jam.
'Cause I'm just so plain
And so ordinary,
It numbs my brain
Like a bloody Mary.
It's a doggone shame
Just how ordinary I am.

3.

^D And the ^G song I'm ^D singing is a plain old song.

^{Em} It was ^{A7} fashioned for the common folk.

^{Bm} It ain't slick enough to be top-forty stuff.

^{Em} Lady ^{A7} Gaga would ^D call it a joke.

^{D7} But it wasn't made for the hit parade

^G Or for ^{A7} glamorous ^D Hollywood stars,

^{Bm} And if they don't play it on their old Broadway,

^{Em} Well, you can ^{A7} join me ^D when I ^{A7} hum a ^D few bars.

CHORUS 3:
(Hum or scat first six lines)

^G Na, na, na.

^D Na-na, ^{Bm} na, na-na.

^{Em} Na, ^{A7} na, na.

^D Na-na, na, na-na.

^G Na-na-na, ^D na.

^G Na-na-na, ^{Em} na. ^{A7} Na-na-na, ^{D7} na.

^G 'Cause I'm just so plain

^D And ^{Bm} so ordinary,

^{Em} It ^{A7} numbs my brain

^D Like a bloody Mary.

^G It's a ^D doggone shame

^{Em} Just ^{A7} how ^D ordinary ^{A7} I ^D am.

ENDING:

G D
Do I have to explain?

Em A7 D A7 D
Well, I could draw you a diagram.

G D
You can't hop on a train

Em A7 D A7 D
When you're always pushing a pram.

G D
It's a doggone shame

Em A7 D A7 D
Just how ordinary I am.