

# Caamp - Common Man

Tom: G

Common man, six foot tall he stands  
 Waiting on his date for some company party in France  
 And she's late, the boss man said ?a quarter till eight?  
 And as nine rolled around at his watch he's looking down, the  
 ticking fate  
 Oh the funny thing about love is it makes you wait  
 He wore his good shoes, now he's walking them home with the  
 homesick blues  
 Feeling like he fucked up, it's all right he'll get back up  
 because he chooses to  
 His overcoat, speckled with snow he walks alone  
 Just then he turns his head and sees a girl of which they said  
 the poets wrote

Don?t hesitate my dear, don?t wait put it all on the line  
 I?m a leap of faith my dear, and I?m slipping down your spine  
 I will wait my dear till I?m dead or the end of my time  
 Or you let me know you?re mine  
 He went insane; oh the thought of her tortured his brain  
 So he retraced his steps so he would not forget where she?d  
 been  
 But she was gone, just the scent of her lingered on  
 So he lived all of his days with his head stuck in a maze half  
 stoned  
 Don?t hesitate my dear, don?t wait put it all on the line  
 I?m a leap of faith my dear, and I?m slipping down your spine  
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## Acordes

