

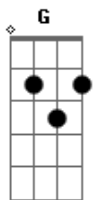
Caamp - Common Man

Tom: G

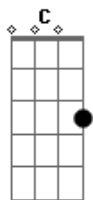
Common man, six foot tall he stands
 Waiting on his date for some company party in France
 And she's late, the boss man said ?a quarter till eight?
 And as nine rolled around at his watch he's looking down, the
 ticking fate
 Oh the funny thing about love is it makes you wait
 He wore his good shoes, 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
 I will wait my dear till I?m dead or the end of my time
 Or you let me know you?re mine
 Or you let me know you?re mine

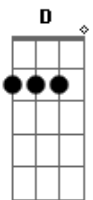
Acordes



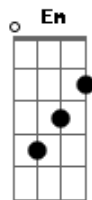
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