

Common Man  
Caamp

G C9 D  
Common man, six foot tall he stands

C9 D  
Waiting on his date for some company party in France

G C9 D  
And she s late, the boss man said a quarter till eight

C9 D  
And as nine rolled around at his watch he s looking down, the ticking fate  
C9 D G (C9 G)

Oh the funny thing about love is it makes you wait

G C9 D  
He wore his good shoes, now he s walking them home with the homesick blues

C9 D  
Feeling like he fucked up, it s all right he ll get back up because he chooses  
to

G C9 D  
His overcoat, speckled with snow he walks alone

C9 D  
Just then he turns his head and sees a girl of which they said the poets wrote

C9 D Em G  
Don t hesitate my dear, don t wait put it all on the line

C9 D Em G  
I m a leap of faith my dear, and I m slipping down your spine

C9 D Em G  
I will wait my dear till I m dead or the end of my time

C9 D G (C9 G)  
Or you let me know you re mine

G C9 D  
He went insane; oh the thought of her tortured his brain

C9 D  
So he retraced his steps so he would not forget where she d been

G C9 D  
But she was gone, just the scent of her lingered on

C9 D  
So he lived all of his days with his head stuck in a maze half stoned

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Don t hesitate my dear, don t wait put it all on the line

C9 D Em G  
I m a leap of faith my dear, and I m slipping down your spine

C9 D Em G  
I will wait my dear till I m dead or the end of my time

C9 D G  
Or you let me know you re mine

C9                    D                    G (C9 G)

Or you let me know you re mine