Something In Common Dawes Intro: **D G D** x2 All my mornings start with the alarm clock C#dim Every dream gets stopped before the end And with each bit I remember, the more the details run together C#dim Bmin G#dim And I'm left with a message I don't understand I've lost contact with the great beyond again F#min BmAnd as I stare over my breakfast and out into the street I find that sorrow I've been chasing way too often That the man that stands in front of you is not the sum of all his dreams But I'm hoping they've got something in common Yeah, I'm hoping they've something in common G The way that love attacks and then surrenders C#dim The things I mean the most when I say her name G And if he ever speaks of me casually, I hope he does so carefully Bm G#dim C#dim â€~Cause when you've loved somebody, everything's to blame And I don't want her to ever feel ashamed F#m BmBut all my best kept secrets are the ones I didn't know I had So I couldn't even tell her if I wanted That the way that she remembers me is not the way I really am But I'm hoping they've got something in common

I'm hoping they've got something in common

G#dim C#dim I'm hoping they've got something in common. D7 C Cm So I feel like a man behind a camera A#dim Who waits patiently for something he wonâ \in ^{mt} see C I need to stop giving suggestions and just illuminate the questions A#dim Em C#dim That seems much more accurate to me D To keep the frame as wide as it can be Em BmCause all the love and friends and happiness that ever came my way Revealed themselves the moment I stopped watching BmCause it's not faith that comes from miracles, but miracles that come from faith G And I'm sure that they've got something in common I know that they've got something in common A#dim I know that they've got something in common

G7 Cm G