Something In Common Dawes Intro: Eb G# Eb x2 Eb G# All my mornings start with the alarm clock Ddim Every dream gets stopped before the end G# Eb G# And with each bit I remember, the more the details run together Ddim ${\tt Cmin}$ And I'm left with a message I don't understand Rh I've lost contact with the great beyond again Gmin CmAnd as I stare over my breakfast and out into the street C# 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# Eb The way that love attacks and then surrenders Ddim The things I mean the most when I say her name G# G# And if he ever speaks of me casually, I hope he does so carefully Eb Ddim Cm Adim â€~Cause when you've loved somebody, everything's to blame EЪ Rh And I don't want her to ever feel ashamed CmGm But all my best kept secrets are the ones I didn't know I had C# G# So I couldn't even tell her if I wanted That the way that she remembers me is not the way I really am Eb But I'm hoping they've got something in common

I'm hoping they've got something in common

Adim \mathtt{Ddim} CmI'm hoping they've got something in common. Eb7 C# C#m G# C# G# So I feel like a man behind a camera Bb#dim Who waits patiently for something he wonâ \in TMt see C# G# C# I need to stop giving suggestions and just illuminate the questions Bb#dim Fm Ddim That seems much more accurate to me Eb To keep the frame as wide as it can be Fm CmCause all the love and friends and happiness that ever came my way F# C# Revealed themselves the moment I stopped watching CmCause it's not faith that comes from miracles, but miracles that come from faith

C# G# C#

And I'm sure that they've got something in common

C# G# C#

I know that they've got something in common

Ddim Bb#dim Fm

I know that they've got something in common

G#7 C#m G#