Something In Common Dawes Intro: F# B F# x2 F# All my mornings start with the alarm clock Fdim Every dream gets stopped before the end F# And with each bit I remember, the more the details run together Ebmin Cdim Fdim And I'm left with a message I don't understand C# I've lost contact with the great beyond again Ebm Bbmin And as I stare over my breakfast and out into the street I find that sorrow I've been chasing way too often Bbm That the man that stands in front of you is not the sum of all his dreams F# But I'm hoping they've got something in common Yeah, I'm hoping they've something in common F# В The way that love attacks and then surrenders Fdim The things I mean the most when I say her name В F# And if he ever speaks of me casually, I hope he does so carefully Ebm Cdim F# Fdim â€~Cause when you've loved somebody, everything's to blame F# C# And I don't want her to ever feel ashamed Ebm Bbm But 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

Cdim FdimEbm I'm hoping they've got something in common. F#7 E Em Е So I feel like a man behind a camera C##dim Who waits patiently for something he wonâ $\in$ <sup>TM</sup>t see В I need to stop giving suggestions and just illuminate the questions C##dim G#m Fdim That seems much more accurate to me F# To keep the frame as wide as it can be G#m Ebm Cause all the love and friends and happiness that ever came my way Revealed themselves the moment I stopped watching G#m Ebm Cause it's not faith that comes from miracles, but miracles that come from faith Е В And I'm sure that they've got something in common

I know that they've got something in common

C##dim

I know that they've got something in common

B7 Em В