

Common

Maren Morris

Mmm, mmm

Mmm, mmm

I've been tryna carry on
But I'm crushed under the weight
Of the world where I belong
But I don't feel at home, yeah

When it's over, when it's done
When we're standing at the gates
Will we see that all along, yeah
We're a different kind of saint?

How do we get to the bottom of this
When we're sitting on the top? Hey
People, they tell me it's just how it is
Like it's never gonna stop

But we got way too much in common
So what's the point in fighting?
We got way too many problems
If I'm being honest
I don't know what God is
'Cause we've got way too much in common (Mmm, mmm)
Way too much in common (Mmm, mmm)

I breathe it in my lungs
I've seen it in the flesh
If all we need is love
How the hell did we forget?

How do we get to the bottom of this
When we're sitting at the top?
People, they tell me it's just how it is
Like it's never gonna stop

Oh, we got way too much in common
So what's the point in fighting?
We got way too many problems
If I'm being honest (Yeah)
I don't know what God is
Oh, we got way too much in common
Oh, maybe we forgot it (Maybe we forgot it)
With everybody talkin', ain't nobody listenin'
I don't know what God is
'Cause we got way too much in common

(Mmm, mmm)

(Mmm, mmm)

Ooh, ooh

(Mmm, mmm)

Ooh, ooh

(Mmm, mmm)

Oh, we got way too much in common
So what's the point in fighting?
(What's the point in fighting?)

We got way too many problems
If I'm being honest
I don't know what God is
'Cause we got way too much in common
(We got way too much in common)
Oh, but maybe we forgot it (Maybe we forgot it)
With everybody talkin' (With everybody talkin')
Ain't nobody listenin' (Ain't nobody listenin')
I don't know what God is
But we got way too much in common
Way too much in common
Oh, ain't nobody listenin'