

Common Folk

The Lone Bellow

Long story short, I met a hero yesterday
Yeah, he was cutting grass over someone else's grave
Newport in his left hand
Firm shake on his right
It just takes a lifetime to get here
But it can happen overnight
He was looking over someone
Who was looking over him
There was thunder in the distance
A storm came rolling in

He said, friend, I'm not above you
Sure as hell I'm not below
I'm somewhere in the middle
With all the common folk
I got friends in both places
Some I love the most
I'm somewhere in the middle
With all the common folk
Common folk, common folk

Long story short
Underneath cheap halogen lights
Night shift nurses drinking coffee
After saving someone's life
He was screaming down the hallway
She was leaning on the wall
Heard her singing out a pray, Lord, I surrender all
She was looking up for someone
Who was looking down on her
There was thunder in the distance
And she sang to him these words

Friend, I'm not above you
Sure as hell I'm not below
I'm somewhere in the middle
With all the common folk
I got friends in both places
Some I miss the most
I'm somewhere in the middle
With all the common folk
Common folk, common folk
Common folk, common folk

Long story short, Dad had nothing left to hide
Spent his whole life serving something that kept him all locked up inside
They thanked him for his service
When the army sent him back
He was fighting for his country
They were using him for scraps
I asked them for the reasons
Why they sent him off at all
Said go be with your family
Good to see you standing tall

Friend, I'm not above you
And I'm not below I'm somewhere in the middle

With all the common folk
I got friends in both places
Some I miss the most I'll be here in the middle
With all the common folk
Friend, I'm not above you
Sure as hell I'm not below I'm somewhere in the middle
With all the common folk I got friends in both places
Some I love the most I'll be here in the middle
With all the common folk

Common folk
Common folk
Common folk
Common folk