

# Commonplace

Tim Finn

As we stood there in the queue by the ticket booth  
I knew at once you excited easily  
You were like me, we were both there to see a band  
Search for an omen of truth on a Saturday night  
I'm grateful to lose myself in a crowd with you

It's commonplace but it's so lovely  
It's commonplace but it's so fine  
It's banal but it's so lovely  
We don't care if we're in your space or mine, your space or min  
e

And by the end of the first song I knew for sure  
I was connected to you by a chord  
Our faces lit by the light thrown from metal cans  
The band sang so sweet the feedback is taking me down...  
To where I knew I was a part of you

It's commonplace but it's so lovely  
It's commonplace but it's so fine  
It's banal but it's so lovely  
We don't care if we're in your space or mine, your space or min  
e

And 'til the band take their bow  
Love will never die  
And from the back of the crowd  
Comes a lonely cry

I was embedded...  
I was embedded...

It's commonplace but it's so lovely  
It's commonplace but it's so fine  
It's banal but it's so lovely  
We don't care if we're in your space or mine, your space or min  
e, your space or mine, your space or mine...