

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 mine

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 mine

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 mine,
your space or mine, your space or mine...