

Common Sense – John Prine

G C  
You can't live together. You can't live alone.

D G  
Considering the weather, oh my, how you've grown

G C  
From the men in the factories to the wild kangaroo

D G  
Like those birds of a feather they're gathering together and feeling exactly like you.

G C D  
They got mesmerized by lullabies and limbo danced in pairs please lock that door

G  
It don't make much sense that common sense don't make no sense no more

C D G  
Just between you and me

C G D G  
It's like pulling when you ought to be shovin,

C G D G  
Like a nun with her head in the oven

C G D G  
Please don't tell me that this really wasn't nothing

G C  
One of these days one of these nights

D G  
You'll take off your hat and they'll read you your rights

G C  
You'll wanna get high every time you feel low

D G  
Hey, queen Isabella stay away from that fella, he'll just get you into trouble, you know

G C  
But they came here by boat and they came here by plane

D G  
They blistered their hands and they burned out their brain

D G  
All dreaming a dream that'll never come true

D G  
Hey, don't give me no trouble or I'll call up my double, we'll play piggy-in-the-middle with you