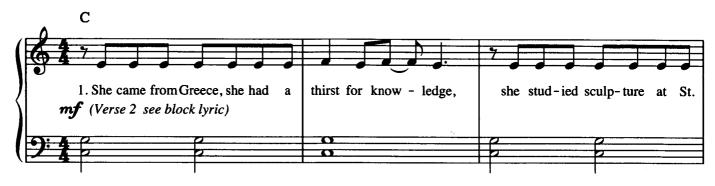
Common People

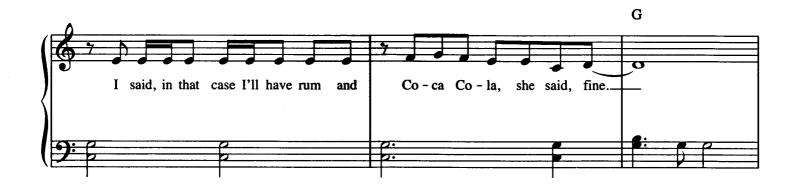
Words by Jarvis Cocker Music by Pulp

Moderately bright





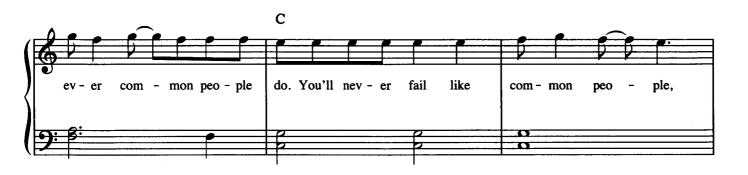










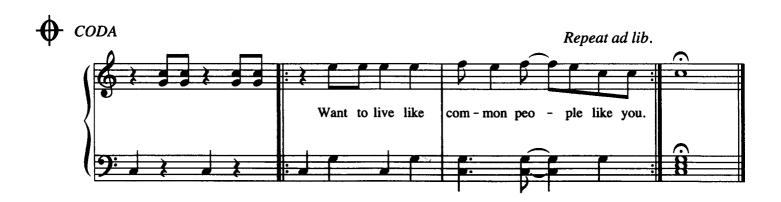












Verse 2:

I took her to a supermarket,
I don't know why
But I had to start it somewhere
So it started there.
I said pretend you've got no money
She just laughed and said oh you're so funny.
I said yeah?
Well I can't see anyone else smiling in here.
Are you sure you want to live like common people?
You want to see whatever common people see,
You want to sleep with common people like me?
But she didn't understand;
She just smiled and held my hand.