

# Common Sense

Wilco

When you're in some bad light  
In the climbing flood  
And you kneel before them  
It's common sense  
It's practical  
Lay low  
One moment I beg  
I bolt  
On a thousand legs  
What you can't say swallow  
At the moment I'm bored  
Buried more and more and more and more I slam my finger in the door of love  
God damn the judging  
Strangers judge  
All I want, all that I want  
A burning bush  
Or  
A button to push  
A chance encounter  
With common sense  
Common sense

Songwriters

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