Common Sense

John Prine

You can't live together, you can't live alone
Considering the weather, oh my how you've grown
From the men in the factories to the wild kangaroo
Like those birds of a feather, they're gathering together
And feeling exactly like you
They got mesmerized by lullabies and limbo danced in Pairs
Please lock that door, it don't make much sense
That common sense, don't make no sense no more
Just between you and me, it's like pulling
When you ought to be shoving
Like a nun with her head in the oven
Please don't tell me that this really wasn't nothing
One of these days, one of these nights
You'll take off your hat and they'll read you, your rights

You'll wanna get high every time you feel low
Hey, Queen Isabella stay away from that fella
He'll just get you into trouble, you know?
But they came here by boat and they came here by plane
They blistered their hands and they burned out their brain
All dreaming a dream, that'll never come true
Hey, don't give me no trouble, or I'll call up my double
We'll play piggy-in-the-middle with you
You'll get mesmerized by alibis and limbo dance in Pairs
Please lock that door, it don't make much sense
That common sense, don't make no sense no more
It don't make much sense, that common sense
Don't make no sense no more

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