

Common People – Pulp

QUIET [C] She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge

She studied sculpture at St. Martins College

That's where **[G]** I caught her eye

[C] She told me that her dad was loaded

I said "In that case I'll have a rum and coke"

She said "fine" **[G]** and then in thirty seconds time she said

[F] "I want to live like common people

I want to do whatever common people **[C]** do

I want to sleep with common people

I want to sleep with common people like **[G]**you"

Well what else could I do?, I said "I'll see what I can **[C]**do"

Gradually LOUDER!

[C] I took her to a supermarket.

I don't know why but I had to start it some**[G]**where - so it started there

[C] I said "Pretend you've got no money"

She just laughed and said "Oh, you're so funny"

I said **[G]** "Yeah, well I can't see someone else smiling in here

Are you sure **[F]** you want to live like common people

You want to see whatever common people **[C]** see.

You want to sleep with common people

You want to sleep with common people like **[G]**me

But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my **[C]**hand

LOUD!

[C] Rent a flat above your shop, cut your hair and get a job

Smoke some **[G]** fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school

But still you'll **[C]** never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night

Watching **[G]** roaches climb the wall. If you called your dad he could stop it all

[F] You'll never live like common people. You'll never do whatever common people **[C]** do

You'll never fail like common people

You'll never watch your life slide out of **[G]**view

And dance and drink and screw because there's nothing else to **[C]**do

INSTRUMENTAL: **[C]** // // // // // // // // // // **[G]** // // // // // // // // // // **[C]** // // // // // // // // // //

Stacato - GGG I GGG I GGG I GGG I G G G G GGGGGGGG

[F]Sing along with the common people,

Sing along and it might just get you **[C]** through

Laugh along with the common people

Laugh along even though they are laughing at **[G]** you

And the stupid things that you do Because you think that poor is **[C]**cool

Common People – Pulp

QUIET!

[C] Like a dog lying in a corner they will bite you and never warn you
look [G] out, they'll tear you insides out

[C] 'Cos everybody hates a tourist especially one who thinks that it's all
Such a [G] laugh and the chip stains and grease will come out in the bath

LOUDER!

You will never [F] understand how it feels to live your life
With no [C] meaning or control and with nowhere left to
go

You are am[G] azed that they exist and they burn so bright
Whilst you can only [C] wonder why

[C] Rent a flat above your shop, cut your hair and get a job

Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school
But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
watching { **Stacato** - GGG I GGG I GGG I GGG I G G G G GGGGGGGG(S)} roaches climb the
wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all

[F] You'll never live like common people

You'll never do whatever common people [C] do

You'll never fail like common people

You'll never watch your life slide out of [G]view

And dance and drink and screw because there's nothing else to [C]do

Stay [C]

I want to live with common people like you

I want to live with common people like you

I want to live with common people like you

I want to live with common people like you

La La La La La Oh Yeah - - - -