

Nothing In Common

Christopher

You might say no to me
But to me you know it's so indifferently
I trek along your way
It's your way I'm heading in so desperately
I beg you please to start believe that it's way too soon
To change your way

You can feel that our love
Is fading out, out of touch (oh)
And you say we've got nothing in common
You're so crazy, I'm sane
You got heart, I got brains
And there's nothing that we have in common at all
Oh, oh, oh
Nothing in common

I listen to your words
And it hurts when you tell me how I'm supposed to be
You tell me to suit up, get a job
It makes you crazy that I cannot see
'Cause I got heart, got soul
I play the guitar
It's too late to change your way

You can feel that our love
Is fading out, out of touch (oh)
And you say we've got nothing in common
You're so crazy, I'm sane
You got heart, I got brains
And there's nothing that we have in common at all
Oh, oh, oh
Nothing in common

And all of my money I spend it on you
And all my love I gave it to you
My angel, my boo, the things you do
If only you can tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

You can feel that our love
Is fading out, out of touch (oh)
And you say we've got nothing in common
You're so crazy, I'm sane
You got heart, I got brains
And there's nothing that we have in common at all
Oh, oh, oh
Nothing in common

We got nothing in common at all
At all, at all
We got nothing in common at all