

## Common Knowledge

Conor Oberst

He's my friend but he's no friend to me  
Ask him why, he'll tell you casually  
Washed up, bitter, broke and busted  
Backstabbed everyone he trusted  
Says he sees what no one else can see

And if I had half his guts I'd want it  
To chase that fatalistic comet  
And die young in the dark, that's poetry  
But it was not to be  
No, it was not for me

He's always sad but I've never seen him cry  
When he comes to, sure he'll apologize  
Find his car, assess the damage  
Still drunk but he likes a challenge  
Hold on to his mind just like a kite

A good strong win will keep you honest  
Fill you with some common knowledge  
Things when we were young we never tried  
Just figured we had time with such a long life

Money clips, alligator shoes  
One more dance, he's in that champagne room  
Well, she moves like a chocolate fountain  
Pouring, spilling all around him  
Makes him wonder what else she can do

How bittersweet is love's illusion  
Feelings that cannot be proven  
Trust me, you'll see, my aim is true  
I've done this all for you  
I suffered long for you

So many times, he tried to play it straight  
Worked and worked until his body ached  
But a brand new life can lose its lustre  
Troubles tend to find each other  
Call it luck or you can call it fate

But either way it's how it happened  
Not the way that you imagined  
So just go out with a bang like Hemingway  
Some will say you're brave  
Some will say you ain't