

# Nothing in Common

Frank Sinatra

We've got nothin', got nothin' in common just nothin' in common  
My darling, at all

I love the opera, I detest the best pop  
Can't stand the opera, I like music that bops

We're not fated, not Heaven-created  
We're really mis-mated, our chances are small

Let's part, be real smart and not start with this romance  
'Cause outside of both having stars in our eyes  
And outside of sighing the same kind of sighs  
We've got nothin' in common at all

We've got nothin', got nothin' in common just nothin' in common  
It never could last

I love Picasso, he's all style and he's all flair  
I've seen Picasso and I think he's a square

Our two goals are apart as the poles are  
As lovers our roles are completely miscast

Let's make a clean break and not take any chances  
'Cause outside of thinking, you're something divine  
And outside of wanting your lips close to mine  
We've got nothin' in common  
We've got nothin' in common at all