

## Commonplace Streets

The Jayhawks

This crumpled dollar bill in my back pocket  
Reminds me I had twenty  
What somebody said to someone  
You'd think that worries him  
Laid out on the newsstands  
or even sinful publications

See the haze on commonplace streets,  
you're back again

So we walk on different streets  
Taking time no one seems to notice  
Outside you're all smiles  
When inside I know you're hurten

This crumpled dollar bill in my back pocket  
Reminds me I had twenty  
What somebody said to someone  
You'd think that worries him