I remember the first time
That first line
That ever hit me in the gut
I couldn't get enough
How do they say what I can't say

I remember the first time
That first line
I ever wrote
Getting caught up in my throat cuz it hits close to home
I didn't feel so alone
That feeling never goes away

So let's get lost in the crowd together Leave the walls of the world outside From the cheap seats
To the front row
We're strangers till the lights go down Standing on common ground
Standing on common ground

I'll meet you there
Anywhere they'll let me play
Always find a way to get back here again
I'll unpack this bag someday
We got miles to go 'til then
'Til then

So let's get lost in the crowd together Leave the walls of the world outside From the cheap seats
To the front row
We're strangers 'til the lights go down Standing on common ground
Standing on common ground

Oh let's get lost together
Leave the world outside
I'll meet you there
Anywhere they'll let me play