

Jack Johnson - Bubbletoes

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Well she did and she does and she'll do it again
                                                                                                                                              tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                When you move like a jellyfish
It's as simple as something that nobody knows
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Rhythm don't mean nothing
That her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You go with the flow
On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You don't stop
And her feet are all covered with tarballs and scars
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Move like a jellyfish
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Rhythm is nothing
It's as common as something that nobody knows
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You go with the flow
That her beauty will follow wherever she goes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You don't stop... Mm
Up the hill in the back of her house in the wood
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ( G C D )
She'll love me forever, I know she could
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 It's as common as something that nobody knows
I remember when you and \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 That her beauty will follow wherever she goes
     Mm how we used to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Up the hill in the back of her house in the wood
just good friends Wouldn't give me none
Em C
But all I wanted was some
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 She'll love me forever, I know she
( G C D )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da da
She's got a whole lot of reasons
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da
She cant think of a single one
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                La da da da da da
That can justify leaving
He got none but he thinks he got so many problems
                                                                                                                                     G C D
And he got, too much time to waste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 If you would only listen
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You might just realise what you're missing
His dreams are like commercials
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    G C D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You're missing me
But her dreams are picture perfect and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 If you would only listen
Our dreams are so related but they're often underestimated
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You might just realise what you're missing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G C D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 You're missing me
It's as simple as something that nobody knows
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 It's as simple as something that nobody knows
That her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 That her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes
On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards
And her feet are infested with tarboles and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 And her feet are infested with tarboles and
La da da da da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da
La da da da da da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da da
La da da da da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da
La da da da da da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da da
 ( G C D )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da da
Well I was eating lunch at the \mathsf{DLG}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da
When this little girl came and she sat next to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 La da da da da da
Never seen nobody move the way she did
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 [Final] G
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Acordes

