

Jack Johnson - Fall Line

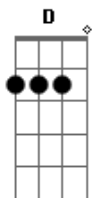
Tom: **D**

riff

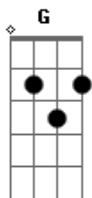
D
and by the way
you know that hope will make you strange
make you blink, make you blank, make you sink
G
it will make you afraid of change
and often blame
the box with the view of the world
D
and the ones that fill the frame
i turn it up but then i turn it off
because i can't stand when they start to talk
G
about the hurting and killing
whose shoes are we filling
the damage and ruin
and the things that were doing
D
we gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off
we gotta rewind and start it up again

Em
riff
because we fell across the fall line
G
ain't there nothing sacred anymore **D G D G** nananananananan?
D
somebody saw him jump
but bobody saw him slip
i guess he lost a lot of hope
and then he lost his grip
G
now he's lying the freeway in the middle of this mess
guess we lost another one
just like the other one
D
optimistic hypocrite
that didn't have the nerve to quit
the things that kept him wanting more
until he finally reached the core
Em
riff
he fell across the fall line
G
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

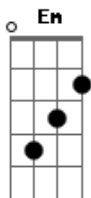
Acordes



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