Jack Johnson - Fall Line Medley

Tom: D and often blame the box with the view of the world riff D and the ones that fill the frame Intro: D i turn it up but then i turn it off because i can't stand when they start to talk D G I don't care if it rains or freezes, about the hurting and killing G whose shoes are we filling as long as I got my plastic Jesus, the damage and ruin and the things that were doing D Α sitting on the dashboard of my car. D we gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off D It comes in colors pink and pleasant, we gotta rewind and start it up again Riff it glows in the dark 'cause is iradescent, because we fell across the fall line D DGDG D Α G I will take it with me whenever I go far. nananananananan? ain't there nothing sacred anymore So give me my lady madonna, somebody saw him jump G but bobody saw him slip i guess he lost a lot of hope dressed in rhinestones and sitting onna, D pedastal of babylony shelves, and then he lost his grip Driving 90 but I'm not scary, now he's lying the freeway in the middle of this mess guess we lost another one G because I got my virgin Mary, just like the other one D D D Α assuring me I can never go to hell. optimistic hypocrite that didn't have the nerve to quit D the things that kepy him wanting more until he finally reached the core and by the way you know that hope will make you strange riff he fell across the fall line make you blink, make you blank, make you sink G G it will make you afraid of change ain't there nothing sacred anymore

Acordes

