

## Jack Johnson - Mudfootball

```
Tom: G
       X 5 4 5 5 X
  D7
    7 7 8 8 9 7
    3 5 5 4 3 3
    8 10 10 9 8 8
    5 7 7 5 5 5
(G|-D7)
Saturday morning and it's time to go
One of these could be the days but who could'a known
Loadin' in the back of a pick-up truck
Ridin' with the boys and pushing their luck
Singin' songs loud on the way to the game
Wishing all the things could still be the same
China's homeruns over the backstop
Ke kua on the barb and soda pop
Refrão
We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
                                 G
                                        D7
That everything good always would remain
                           D7
Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain
(G|- D7)
Sunday morning and this time they're going
Been raining all night so everybody knows
Over to the field for tackle football
Big hits, big hats, yeah give me the ball
Rain is pouring, touchdown scoring
Keep on rolling, never boring
Karma, karma chameleon
```

Refrão
Em Am
We used to laugh a lot
C
But only because we thought
G D7 G D7
That everything good always would remain
G D7 G D7

Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain

We're talking kinda funny from helium

G Monday morning and this time they're going Wet trunks and schoolbooks and sand on my toes Do anything you can to dodge the bus-stop blues They're driving a padidle with a burnt-out fuse My best friend Kenny wants to go with you So meet him by the sugar mill after school My best friend Kimmy wants to go with you Meet her by the sugar mill after school Em Am We used to laugh a lot But only because we thought That everything good always would remain Αm We used to laugh a lot But only because we thought That everything good always would Everything good always would remain (G|- D7)

## **Acordes**

