

Jack Johnson - My Mind Is For Sale

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Tom: G
Intro: D
        D
Well, I heard the blinker?s on
I heard we?re changing lanes
I heard he likes to race
I heard that six or seven words he likes to use
Are always in bad taste
And I heard that Monday?s just a word we say
Every seven times around
And then we pin the tail on Tuesday
Watch those strings go up and down
The elephant in the room begins to dance
             Bm
The cameras zoom into
    Α
His mouth begins to move
Those hateful words he uses
 I don?t care for your paranoid
 Us against them walls
 I don?t care for your careless
Me first gimme gimme appetite at all
( D Bm A )
( D Bm A )
And all the real estate in my mind is for sale
It?s all been subdivided
Divided into reasons why
                  Bm
My two opposing thoughts at once are fine
The residue from the price tag
On the tip of my tongue
   Bm
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How many likes I gotta get Before I know the truth And the truth is D Season three will be a great reason Bm To forget all about reality?s A slippery slope Watch the TV scream and shout it I don?t care for your paranoid Us against them fearful kind of walls I don?t care for your careless Me first gimme gimme appetite at all [Solo] D Bm A D Bm A Now I heard the blinker?s on I heard we?re changing lanes I heard we need more space I heard that six or seven words are in bad taste D It?s absurd to believe that we might Deserve anything Bm As if its balanced in the end And the good guys always win I don?t care for your paranoid Us against them fearful kind of walls I don?t care for your careless

Me first gimme gimme appetite With the residue from the price tag

[Final] D Am G

D Am G

On those two opposing thoughts in my mind

Us against them fearful kind of walls

Acordes

The words don?t come they go

