

Jack Johnson - My Mind Is For Sale

tom:

Intro: C C C C Am G G G G

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

The cameras zoom into

His mouth begins to move

Those hateful words he uses

[Refrão]

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

No not at all

Oh not at all

[Segunda Parte]

And all the real estate in my is for sale

It's all been subdivided

Divided into reasons why

My two opposing thoughts at once are fine

The residue from the price tag

On the tip of my tongue

The words don't come they go

How many likes I gotta get

Before I know the truth

And the truth is

Season three will be a great reason

To forget all about reality's

A slippery slope

Watch the TV scream and shout it

[Refrão]

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

No not at all

Oh not at all

[Terceira Parte]

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

It's absurd to believe that we might

Deserve anything

As if its balanced in the end

And the good guys always win

[Refrão]

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 resedue from the price tag on those

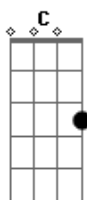
Two opposing thoughts in my mind

Us against them fearful kind of walls

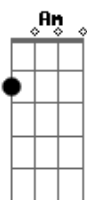
Oh not at all

Not at all

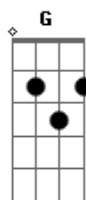
Acordes



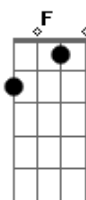
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