

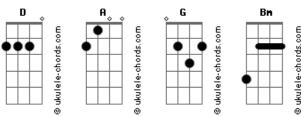
Jack Johnson - Plastic Jesus Fall Line Spring Wind

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But nobody saw him slip
          Riff (A)
                                                                I guess he lost a lot of hope
Intro: D
                                                                And then he lost his grip
I don't care if it rains or freezes
                                                                Now he's lying in the freeway
as long as I've got my plastic Jesus
                                                                In the middle of this mess
sitting on the dashboard of my car
                                                                Guess we lost another one
it comes in colors pink and pleasant
                                                                Just like the other one
it glows in the dark cause its iridescent
                                                                Optimistic hypocrite
I'll take it with me whenever I go far
                                                                That didn't have the nerve to quit
so give me my lady Madonna
                                                                The things that kept him wanting more
dressed in rhinestones and sitting on a
                                                                Until he finally reached the core
pedestal of abalone shells
                                                                Riff (A )
                                                                he fell across the fall line
driving 90 but I'm not scared
                                                                ain't there nothing sacred anymore
because I've got my Virgin Mary
                                                                Riff (A )
assuring me that I will never go to hell
                                                                we fell across the fall line
                                                                ain't there nothing sacred anymore
And by the way You know that
                                                                Nana nana nana na
hope will make you strange
                                                                G, D, G, D
Make you blink, make you blank, make you sink
                                                                Nana nana nana na
It will make you afraid of change
And often blame
                                                                All my friends are getting older,
The box with the view of the world
                                                                I guess I must be too.
And the walls that fill the frame
                                                                Without their love and kindness
I turn it up
                                                                I don't want I'll do
but then I turn it off
                                                                Oh the wine bottle's half empty
                                                                The money's all been spent
Because I can't stand when they start to talk
About the hurting and killing
                                                                We're a cross between our parents
Whose shoes are we filling
                                                                And hippies in a tent.
The damage and ruin
Man, the things that we're doing
                                                                Oh, Love calls just like a wild bird
Good god, We gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off
                                                                It's just another day
                                                                Spring blew my list of things to do away.
We gotta rewind
                                                                G, D, G, D
and start it up again
because we fell across the fall line
                                                                In a mucked up lovely river
                                                                I cast my my little fly
ain't there nothing sacred anymore
                                                                But I look at that river and I smell it and
Nana nana nana na
                                                                it makes me want to cry, Oh
G, D, G, D, G, D
                                                                To clean our dirty planet
Somebody saw him jump
                                                                Now there1s a noble wish
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Now I putting shoulder to the wheel A Cause I wanna catch some fish, Oh G

Acordes



Love calls just like a wild bird

A Bm

It's just another day

G A D

Spring blew my list of things to do away