

Jack Johnson - Plastic Jesus Fall Line Spring Wind

Tom: **D**

Riff (**A**)

Intro: **D**

D
I don't care if it rains or freezes
G
as long as I've got my plastic Jesus
D **A**
sitting on the dashboard of my car
D
it comes in colors pink and pleasant
G
it glows in the dark cause its iridescent
D **A** **D**
I'll take it with me whenever I go far
D
so give me my lady Madonna
G
dressed in rhinestones and sitting on a
D **A**
pedestal of abalone shells
D
driving 90 but I'm not scared
G
because I've got my Virgin Mary
D **A** **D**
assuring me that I will never go to hell

D

D
And by the way You know that
D
hope will make you strange
D
Make you blink, make you blank, make you sink
D **G**
It will make you afraid of change
G
And often blame
G
The box with the view of the world
D
And the walls that fill the frame
D
I turn it up
D
but then I turn it off
D
Because I can't stand when they start to talk
G
About the hurting and killing
G
Whose shoes are we filling
G
The damage and ruin
G
Man, the things that we're doing
D
Good god, We gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off
D
We gotta rewind
D
and start it up again

Riff (**A**)
because we fell across the fall line
G
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

G **D**
Nana nana nana na

G, D, G, D, G, **D**

D
Somebody saw him jump

D
But nobody saw him slip
D
I guess he lost a lot of hope
D
And then he lost his grip
G
Now he's lying in the freeway
G
In the middle of this mess
G
Guess we lost another one
G
Just like the other one
D
Optimistic hypocrite
D
That didn't have the nerve to quit
D
The things that kept him wanting more
D
Until he finally reached the core

Riff (**A**)
he fell across the fall line
G
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

Riff (**A**)
we fell across the fall line
G
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

G **D**
Nana nana nana na

G, D, G, **D**

G **D**
Nana nana nana na

G **D** **G**
All my friends are getting older,
A **Bm**
I guess I must be too.

G
Without their love and kindness
A
I don't want I'll do
G **D**
Oh the wine bottle's half empty
A **Bm**
The money's all been spent

G
We're a cross between our parents
A
And hippies in a tent.

G **D**
Oh, 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.

G, D, G, **D**

G **D** **G**
In a mucked up lovely river
A **Bm**
I cast my my little fly

G
But I look at that river and I smell it and
A
it makes me want to cry, Oh
G **D**
To clean our dirty planet
A **Bm**
Now there's a noble wish

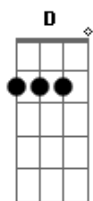
Now I putting shoulder to the wheel
Cause I wanna catch some fish, Oh

G

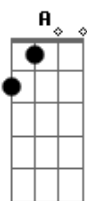
A

D

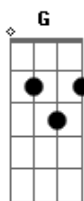
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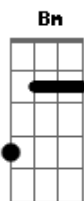
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Love calls just like a wild bird

A

Bm

It's just another day

G

A

D

Spring blew my list of things to do away