

Jack Johnson - Plastic Jesus / Fall Line / Spring Wind / Where do The Children Play?

Tom: **E**

(com acordes na forma de **D**)
 Capotraste na 2ª casa
 A primeira partida a música é do album: Jack Johnson and Friends - "A Weekend At The Greek" (DVD),
 e a segunda parte é de um **CD** do Jack chamado Jack On The Cover (CD 2) onde ele toca Where Do The Children Play? (do Cat Stevens) Depois de Plastic Jesus e Fall Line

No DVD da pra ver ele tocando, e ele usa um Capo (capotraste, ou pestana) na 2ª casa, subindo a musica em 1 Para facilitar a leitura, desça o música em 1 coloque o capo na 2a casa e toque os acordes normalmente a partir do capo.

Os acordes devem ser tocados, com capo, assim:			
normal	Baixando 1	EADGBE	EADGBE
E :xx2454	D :xx2454		
A :542255	G :542255		
B :x24442	A :x24442		
C#m :x46654	Bm :x46654		
F#m :244222	Em :244222		
D :x54232	C :x54232		

1ª Parte
 Intro: **E**

E
 I don't care if it rains or freezes
A
 as long as I've got my plastic Jesus
E **B**
 sitting on the dashboard of my car
E
 it comes in colors pink and pleasant
A
 it glows in the dark cause its iridescent
E **B** **E**
 I'll take it with me whenever I go far
E
 so give me my lady Madonna
A
 dressed in rhinestones and sitting on a
E **B**
 pedestal of abalone shells
E
 driving 90 but I'm not scared
A
 because I've got my Virgin Mary
E **B** **E**
 assuring me that I will never go to hell
E
E
 And by the way You know that
E
 hope will make you strange
E
 Make you blink, make you blank, make you sink
E **A**
 It will make you afraid of change
A
 And often blame
A
 The box with the view of the world
E
 And the walls that fill the frame
E
 I turn it up
E
 but then I turn it off
E

Because I can't stand when they start to talk

A
 About the hurting and killing
A
 Whose shoes are we filling
A
 The damage and ruin
A
 Man, the things that we're doing
E
 Good god, We gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off
E
 We gotta rewind
E
 and start it up again

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

A **E**
 Nana nana nana na

A, E, A, E, A, **E**

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

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

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

A **E**
 Nana nana nana na

A, E, A, **E**

A **E**
 Nana nana nana na

A **E** **A**
 All my friends are getting older,
B **Dbm**
 I guess I must be too.

A
 Without their love and kindness
B
 I don't want I'll do
A **E**

Oh the wine bottle's half empty

B **Dbm**
The money's all been spent

A
We're a cross between our parents

B
And hippies in a tent.

A **E**
Oh, Love calls just like a wild bird

B **Dbm**
It's just another day

A **B** **E**
Spring blew my list of things to do away.

A, E, A, **E**

A **E** **A**
In a mucked up lovely river

B **Dbm**
I cast my my little fly

A
But I look at that river and I smell it and

B
it makes me want to cry, Oh

A **E**
To clean our dirty planet

B **Dbm**
Now there's a noble wish

A
Now I putting shoulder to the wheel

B
Cause I wanna catch some fish, Oh

A **E**
Love calls just like a wild bird

B **Dbm**
It's just another day

A **B** **E** **A**
Spring blew my list of things to do away

E **A** (3x)

2ª Parte

E **A** **E** **A**
Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes

E **A** **E** **A**
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train

E **A** **E** **A**
Switch on summer from a slot machine

E **A** **E**

A
Yes, get what you want to if you want 'cos you can get anything

Gbm **B** **Gbm** **B**
I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day

Gbm **B** **E** **A** (E A) 3x
But tell me, where do the children play?

E **A** **E** **A**
Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass

E **A** **E** **A**
For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas

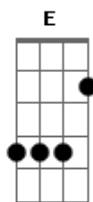
E **A** **E**
And you make them strong, and you make them tough

D **A** **D** **A**
But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off

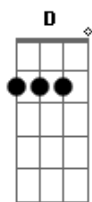
D **Gbm** **D** **Gbm**
Oh, I know we've come a long way We're changing day to day

D **B** **E** **A** (E A) 3x
But tell me, where do the children play?

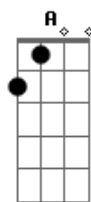
Acordes



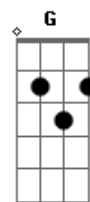
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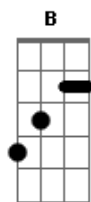
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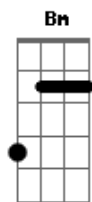
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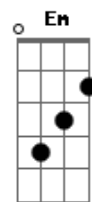
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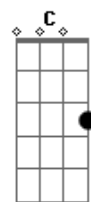
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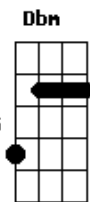
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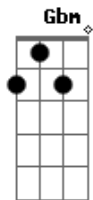
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