

Jack Johnson - Red Wine, Mistakes, Mythology

Tom: G

^D
Everybody is made of clay
^{Bb B D}
That's what they used to say
^{F Gb G}
Til the truth stepped on us all
^{Bb B D}
Now everything that was big is small
^{F Gb G}
Were just little crying robots
^{Bb B D}
Program me I wanna win the race

I wanna find the place
^{F Gb G}
Where the king locked up the princess
^{Bb B D}
Jump the fence and drink a little bit of

Refrão:
^D
Red wine, mistakes, apologies

And it's all just
^C
Red wine, headaches, mythology (2x)

Solo: ^{D F Gb G Bb B D}

^{F Gb G}
Now who is the king of the sky
^{Bb B D}
Jupiter says oh me oh my oh why
^{F Gb G}
Is the game always changing
^{Bb B D}
I've been through some strangeness
^{F Gb G}
What's the matter is the feast not fat enough
^{Bb B D}
Up the ladder with your feet

Reaching with your hands
^{F Gb G}
You can feel it and dream it

I know you want to believe it

Just steal it anekatips
^{Bb B D}
Take a piece of the sun

And drink some

Refrão:
^D
Red wine, mistakes, apologies

And it's all just
^C
Red wine, headaches, mythology (2x)

Solo: ^{D F Gb G Bb B D}

^{F Gb G}
Now everybody's in the play
^{Bb B D}
At least that's what the script told me to say
^{F Gb G}
I'd say: shadows cut across the heros face

He falls from grace
^{Bb B D}
Until a little bird sang:
^{F Gb G}
The truth is never ending
^{Bb B D}
We're just here pretending
^{F Gb G}
Let's all laugh so that we don't cry

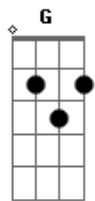
Let's all lift our glasses up to the sky

For some

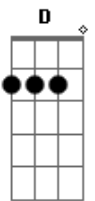
Refrão:
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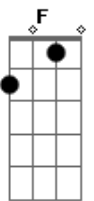
Acordes



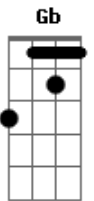
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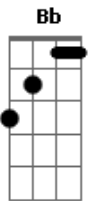
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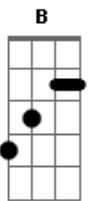
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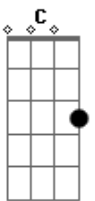
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