

Jack Johnson - Staple It Together

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Tom: G

(verse 1)

Am D

It's really too bad.

Am D

He became a pris - 'ner of his own past

Am D

He stabbed the mom - ent in the back with a round thumbtack

Am D

That held up the list of thing he got to do

Am D

It's really no good

Am D

He's moving on before he under - stood

Am D

He shot the fu - ture in the foot with ev - 'ry step he took

Am D

From the places he'd seen 'cause he forgot to look

(chorus)

Am Am

Better staple it together and call it bad weather
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Staple it together and call it bad weather (verse 2) Well i guess you could say That he don't even know where to begin 'Cause he looked both ways but he was so afraid Diggin' deep into the ditch every chance he missed And the mess he made 'Cause hate is such a strong word And every brick he laid, a mistake They say that his walls are getting taller, his world is getting smaller (repeat chorus) (repeat verse 1) (repeat chorus) (outro) If the weather gets better we should get together Spend a little time or we could do whatever And if we get together we'd be twice as clever So staple it together and call it bad weather.

Acordes

