

Jack Johnson - What You Thought You Needed

```
Tom: C
(intro 4x) C
I'll can't give you everything you want
But I could give you what you thought you needed.
A map to keep beneath your sit,
     Dm
your breath to me in time i'll get you there.
So fold it up so we don't find our way back soon , nobody
knows we are here.
We could park the van and walk to town ,
find the cheapest bottle of wine that we could find..
and talk about the rule behind our get in love.. is not a
waste of time.
The water moor will take us home in the moment we will sing as This could make us into anything it could make us grow and
the forest sleeps.
                                             С
```

Its all, for the sake of arriving with you , Dm well its all, for the sake of arriving with you I'll make the table into a bed, the candle is burning down its time to rest. Can't take back things already gone, but I could give you promises for keeps. Dm Now it only take them back if they become your only you give'em to me . Dm And its all, for the sake of arriving with you , Dm well its all, for the sake of arriving with you We could make this into anything we could make this into more than words we speak

become what we'll be

mmmmmm .. It's just like it feels





