

Jason Mraz - Dynamo Of Volition

Intro: D tom:

Verso

I've got the dynamo of volition Bm7

With po-pole position Gbm7 G

Automatic transmission with lo-ow emissions Bm7

I'm a brand new addition to the old edition Gbm7 G

With the love unconditional

I'm a drama abolitionist Bm7

Damn no opposition to my proposition Gbm7

Half of a man, half magician G

Half a politician holding the mic Bm7

Like ammunition Gbm7 G

And my vision is as simple as light

There ain't no reason we should be in a fight Bm7

Demolition Gbm7

Get to vote, get to say what you like G

Procreation Bm7

Compositions already written by themselves Gbm7 G

Saying heck is for the people not believin' in gosh

[Refrão]

Good Job Bm7

Get 'em up way high Gbm7 G

Gimme gimme that high five Bm7

Good time

Get 'em way down low Gbm7 G

Gimme gimme that low dough Bm7

Good times

Bring 'em back again Gbm7 G

Gimme gimme that high ten Bm7 Gbm7 G

You're the best definition of good intentions

Acordes

[Ponte]

Em7 Gbm7
I do not answer the call if
G7
I do not know who is calling Aadd9
I guess the whole point of it all is Em7
That we never know really Gbm7
I'm tryin' to keep with the Joneses G7
While waiting for guns and the roses Aadd9
To finish what we all suppose is Bm7
Gonna be that shit was sue me

Repete as mesmas notas

Oh fists knocked, bumpin' in wristlock, twistin' up a Rizla
Kid Icarus on the transistor, Nintendo been givin' me the blister
I bend over take it in the kisser
My best friends are hittin' on my sister
Try to tell 'em that they still a wisher
Cause she already got herself a mister
And, besides, that's gross to wanna dis her
A-di-di-di-di-di-didn't I say, didn't I say.

Good job, get 'em up way high, gimme, gimme that high five
Good time, get 'em way down low, gimme, gimme that low dough
Good god, bring 'em back again and gimme, gimme that high ten
You're the best definition of good versus evil

I do not keep up with statistics I do not sleep without a mistress
I do not eat unless it's fixed with some kind of sweet, like a licorice
My home is deep inside the mystics I'm known to keep diggin' on existence
I'm holdin' in the heat like a fish stick My phone it beeps because I missed it

I do not answer the call if I do not know who is calling
I'm making no sense of it all, say can I get a witness
I'm only a boy in a story, just a hallucinatory
Trippin' on nothing there is, living in the wilderness

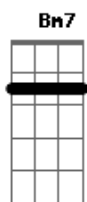
With a tiger spot on my back, living life of a cat
I just wanna relax here and write another rap tune
Driving off on your blind man's bike You can say just what you like
Ahh... Nothing can stop you

Good job, get 'em up way high, gimme, gimme that high five
Good time, get 'em way down low, gimme, gimme that low dough
Good god, bring 'em back again and gimme, gimme that high ten
You're the best, You're the best, You're the best, You're the best
You're the best, You're the best, You're the best

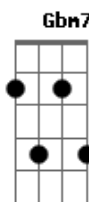
Good job, get 'em up way high, gimme, gimme that high five
Good time, get 'em way down low, gimme, gimme that low dough
Good god, bring 'em back again and gimme, gimme that high ten
You're the best definition of good intention
You're the best definition of good intention
You're the best definition of good intention
You're the best around!



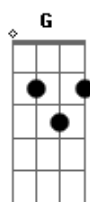
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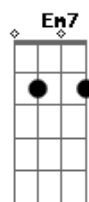
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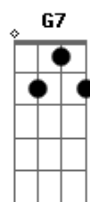
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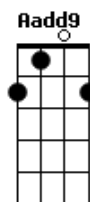
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