

# Jack Johnson - Anything But The Truth

Tom: A

If they <sup>E</sup> tell me that the bees  
 Don't make honey anymore  
 Then what am I supposed to tell you? <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 And if they tell me that the ocean  
 Is tired of her shores <sup>A</sup>  
 Then tell me what am I supposed to tell you? <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 When I can't tell you anything <sup>A</sup>  
 But the truth <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 I can't tell you anything <sup>A</sup>  
 But the truth <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 What happens to an eagle's nest in a storm <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 How does the mama <sup>Dbm</sup>  
 Keep the baby warm <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 The wind is telling us that its time <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 And what if we're not ready to fly <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 When I can't tell you anything <sup>A</sup>  
 But the truth <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 I can't tell you anything <sup>A</sup>  
 But the truth <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Tree tops they touch the ground <sup>A</sup> <sup>Dbm</sup>

In the morning walk with no sound <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 Hear no birds, hear no planes <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Through the mud, feel the clay <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 Build it up, make it sing, <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Make it strong, give it wings. <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 But I can't tell you anything <sup>A</sup>  
 But the truth <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 And I can't tell you anything <sup>A</sup>  
 But the truth <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 What is this place? <sup>E</sup>  
 Who am I? <sup>A</sup>  
 Why did we come here? <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 What is this place? <sup>E</sup>  
 Who am I? <sup>A</sup>  
 Why did we come here? <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 I don't know I don't know <sup>A</sup> <sup>Dbm</sup>  
 But I don't know <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 That we're meant to know <sup>A</sup> <sup>Dbm</sup>  
 I don't know, no, I don't know <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 But I don't know <sup>A</sup>  
 That we're meant to know <sup>Gbm</sup>

## Acordes