

Jack Johnson - Fall Line

Tom: **D**

riff

D
and by the way
you know that hope will make you strange
make you blink, make you blank, make you sink

G
it will make you afraid of change
and often blame
the box with the view of the world

D
and the ones that fill the frame
i turn it up but then i turn it off
because i can't stand when they start to talk

G
about the hurting and killing
whose shoes are we filling
the damage and ruin
and the things that were doing

D
we gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off
we gotta rewind and start it up again

Em

riff

because we fell across the fall line

ain't there nothing sacred anymore **G** **D G D G** nananananananan?

D

somebody saw him jump
but bobody saw him slip
i guess he lost a lot of hope
and then he lost his grip

G
now he's lying the freeway in the middle of this mess
guess we lost another one
just like the other one

D

optimistic hypocrite
that didn't have the nerve to quit
the things that kept him wanting more
until he finally reached the core

Em

riff

he fell across the fall line

ain't there nothing sacred anymore **G**

Acordes

