

# 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

