

Jack Johnson - Mudfootball

Tom: G

D7 X 5 4 5 5 X
 Em 7 7 8 8 9 7
 G 3 5 5 4 3 3
 C 8 10 10 9 8 8
 Am 5 7 7 5 5 5

(G|- D7)

G
 Saturday morning and it's time to go
 One of these could be the days but who could'a known

D7
 Loadin' in the back of a pick-up truck
 Ridin' with the boys and pushing their luck

G
 Singin' songs loud on the way to the game
 Wishing all the things could still be the same

D7
 China's homeruns over the backstop
 Ke kua on the barb and soda pop

Refrão

Em Am
 We used to laugh a lot

C
 But only because we thought

G D7 G D7
 That everything good always would remain

G D7 G D7
 Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain

(G|- D7)

G
 Sunday morning and this time they're going
 Been raining all night so everybody knows

D7
 Over to the field for tackle football
 Big hits, big hats, yeah give me the ball

G
 Rain is pouring, touchdown scoring
 Keep on rolling, never boring

D7
 Karma, karma, karma chameleon

We're talking kinda funny from helium

Refrão

Em Am
 We used to laugh a lot

C
 But only because we thought

G D7 G D7
 That everything good always would remain

G D7 G D7
 Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain

G

Monday morning and this time they're going
 Wet trunks and schoolbooks and sand on my toes

D7
 Do anything you can to dodge the bus-stop blues
 They're driving a padidle with a burnt-out fuse

G
 My best friend Kenny wants to go with you
 So meet him by the sugar mill after school

D7
 My best friend Kimmy wants to go with you
 Meet her by the sugar mill after school

Refrão

Em Am
 We used to laugh a lot

C
 But only because we thought

G D7 G D7
 That everything good always would remain

Em Am
 We used to laugh a lot

C
 But only because we thought

A
 That everything good always would

C G D7
 Everything good always would remain

(G|- D7)

Acordes

