

# Jack Johnson - Plastic Jesus / Fall Line / Spring Wind / Where do The Children Play?

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 2ª casa A primeira parteda música é do album: Jack Johnson and Friends - "A Weekend At The Greek" (DVD ), e a segunda parte é de um CD do Jack chamado Jack On The Cover (CD 2) onde ele toca Where Do The Children Play? ( do Cat Stevens) Depois de Plastic Jesus e Fall Line

No DVD da pra ver ele tocando, e ele usa um Capo (capotraste, ou pestana) na 2ª casa, subindo a musica em 1 Para facilitar a leitura, desça o música em 1 coloque o capo na 2a casa e toque os acordes normalmente a partir do capo.

Os acordes devem ser tocados, com capo, assim:

normal	Baixando 1	EADGBe	EADGBe
E :xx2454	D :xx2454		
A :542255	G :542255		
B :x24442	A :x24442		
C#m:x46654	Bm :x46654		
F#m:244222	Em :244222		
D :x54232	C :x54232		

1ª Parte  
Intro: E

E  
I don't care if it rains or freezes  
A  
as long as I've got my plastic Jesus  
E B  
sitting on the dashboard of my car  
E  
it comes in colors pink and pleasant  
A  
it glows in the dark cause its iridescent  
E B E  
I'll take it with me whenever I go far  
E  
so give me my lady Madonna  
A  
dressed in rhinestones and sitting on a  
E B  
pedestal of abalone shells  
E  
driving 90 but I'm not scared  
A  
because I've got my Virgin Mary  
E B E  
assuring me that I will never go to hell  
E  
E  
And by the way You know that  
E  
hope will make you strange  
E  
Make you blink, make you blank, make you sink  
E A  
It will make you afraid of change  
A  
And often blame  
A  
The box with the view of the world  
E  
And the walls that fill the frame  
E  
I turn it up  
E  
but then I turn it off  
E

Because I can't stand when they start to talk

A  
About the hurting and killing  
A  
Whose shoes are we filling  
A  
The damage and ruin  
A  
Man, the things that we're doing  
E  
Good god, We gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off  
E  
We gotta rewind  
E  
and start it up again

Riff (B )  
because we fell across the fall line  
A  
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

A E  
Nana nana nana na  
A, E, A, E, A, E

E  
Somebody saw him jump  
E  
But nobody saw him slip  
E  
I guess he lost a lot of hope  
E  
And then he lost his grip  
A  
Now he's lying in the freeway  
A  
In the middle of this mess  
A  
Guess we lost another one  
A  
Just like the other one  
E  
Optimistic hypocrite  
E  
That didn't have the nerve to quit  
E  
The things that kept him wanting more  
E  
Until he finally reached the core

Riff (B )  
he fell across the fall line  
A  
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

Riff (B )  
we fell across the fall line  
A  
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

A E  
Nana nana nana na  
A, E, A, E

A E  
Nana nana nana na

A E A  
All my friends are getting older,  
B Dbm  
I guess I must be too.

A  
Without their love and kindness  
B  
I don't want I'll do  
A E

Oh the wine bottle's half empty

**B** **Dbm**  
The money's all been spent

**A**  
We're a cross between our parents  
**B**  
And hippies in a tent.

**A** **E**  
Oh, Love calls just like a wild bird  
**B** **Dbm**  
It's just another day  
**A** **B** **E**  
Spring blew my list of things to do away.

A, E, A, E

**A** **E** **A**  
In a mucked up lovely river  
**B** **Dbm**  
I cast my my little fly

**A**  
But I look at that river and I smell it and  
**B**  
it makes me want to cry, Oh  
**A** **E**  
To clean our dirty planet  
**B** **Dbm**  
Now there's a noble wish

**A**  
Now I putting shoulder to the wheel  
**B**  
Cause I wanna catch some fish, Oh  
**A** **E**  
Love calls just like a wild bird

**B** **Dbm**  
It's just another day  
**A** **B** **E** **A**  
Spring blew my list of things to do away

E A (3x)

2ª Parte

**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes  
**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train  
**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Switch on summer from a slot machine **E**

**A**  
Yes, get what you want to if you want 'cos you can get anything

**Gbm** **B** **Gbm** **B**  
I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day  
**Gbm** **B** **E** **A** (E A) 3x  
But tell me, where do the children play?

**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass

**E** **A** **E** **A**  
For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas  
**E** **A** **E** **A**  
And you make them strong, and you make them tough

**D** **A** **D** **A**  
But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off

**D** **Gbm** **D** **Gbm**  
Oh, I know we've come a long way We're changing day to day  
**D** **B** **E** **A** (E A) 3x  
But tell me, where do the children play?

## Acordes

