

Jack Johnson - Staple It Together

Tom: G

(verse 1)

It's really ^{Am} too ^D bad.
 He became a pris - 'ner of his own past
 He stabbed the mom - ent in the back with a round thumbtack
 That held ^{Am} up the list of thing he got to do
 It's really ^{Am} no good
 He's moving on before he under - stood
 He shot the fu - ture in the foot with ev - 'ry step he took
 From the places he'd seen 'cause he forgot to look

(chorus)

Better ^{Am} staple it together and call it bad weather
^G ^C X 2

Staple it together and call it bad weather

(verse 2)

Well i guess you could say
 That he don't even know where to begin
 'Cause he looked both ways but he was so afraid
 Diggin' deep into the ditch every chance he missed
 And the mess he made
 'Cause hate is such a strong word
 And every brick he laid, a mistake
 They say that his walls are getting taller, his world is getting smaller

(repeat chorus)

(repeat verse 1)

(repeat chorus)

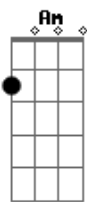
(outro)

If the ^{Am} weather gets better we should get together
^G Spend a little time or we could do whatever
^{Am} And if we get together we'd be twice as clever
^G ^C So staple it together and call it bad weather.

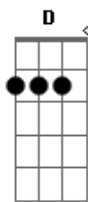
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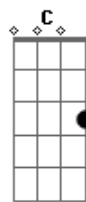
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