

# Jack Johnson - What You Thought You Needed

Tom: C

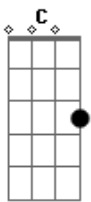
(intro 4x) C

I'll can't give you everything you want  
 But I could give you what you thought you needed.  
 A map to keep beneath your sit,  
 your breath to me in time i'll get you there.  
 So fold it up so we don't find our way back soon , nobody  
 knows we are here.

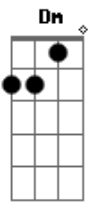
We could park the van and walk to town ,  
 find the cheapest bottle of wine that we could find..  
 and talk about the rule behind our get in love.. is not a  
 waste of time.  
 The water moor will take us home in the moment we will sing as  
 the forest sleeps.

Its all, for the sake of arriving with you ,  
 well its all, for the sake of arriving with you  
 I'll make the table into a bed,  
 the candle is burning down its time to rest.  
 Can't take back things already gone, but I could give you  
 promises for keeps.  
 Now it only take them back if they become your only you  
 give'em to me .  
 And its all, for the sake of arriving with you ,  
 well its all, for the sake of arriving with you  
 We could make this into anything we could make this into more  
 than words we speak  
 This could make us into anything it could make us grow and  
 become what we'll be  
 mmmmm .. It's just like it feels

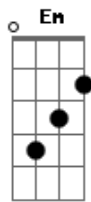
## Acordes



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