

Jason Mraz - Dynamo Of Volition

tom:

Intro: **D**

Verso

I've got the dynamo of volition **Bm7**

With po-pole position **Gbm7 G**

Automatic transmission with lo-ow emissions **Bm7**

I'm a brand new addition to the old edition **Gbm7 G**

With the love unconditional **Bm7**

I'm a drama abolitionist **Gbm7**

Damn no opposition to my proposition **G**

Half of a man, half magician **Bm7**

Half a politician holding the mic

Like ammunition **Gbm7 G**

And my vision is as simple as light **Bm7**

There ain't no reason we should be in a fight

Demolition **Gbm7**

Get to vote, get to say what you like **G**

Procreation **Bm7**

Compositions already written by themselves **Gbm7 G**

Saying heck is for the people not believin' in gosh

[Refrão]

Good Job **Bm7**

Get 'em up way high **Gbm7 G**

Gimme gimme that high five **Bm7**

Good time

Get 'em way down low **Gbm7 G**

Gimme gimme that low dough **Bm7**

Good times

Bring 'em back again **Gbm7 G**

Gimme gimme that high ten **Bm7 Gbm7 G**

You're the best definition of good intentions

[Ponte]

Em7 Gbm7
I do not answer the call if **G7**
I do not know who is calling **Aadd9**
I guess the whole point of it all is **Em7**
That we never know really **Gbm7**
I'm tryin' to keep with the Joneses **G7**
While waiting for guns and the roses **Aadd9**
To finish what we all suppose is **Bm7**
Gonna be that shit was sue me

Repete as mesmas notas

Oh fists knocked, bumpin' in wristlock, twistin' up a Rizla
Kid Icarus on the transistor, Nintendo been givin' me the blister
I bend over take it in the kisser
My best friends are hittin' on my sister
Try to tell 'em that they still a wisher
Cause she already got herself a mister
And, besides, that's gross to wanna dis her
A|di-di-di-di-didn't I say, didn't I say.

Good job, get 'em up way high, gimme, gimme that high five
Good time, get 'em way down low, gimme, gimme that low dough
Good god, bring 'em back again and gimme, gimme that high ten
You're the best definition of good versus evil

I do not keep up with statistics I do not sleep without a mistress
I do not eat unless it's fixed with some kind of sweet, like a licorice
My home is deep inside the mystics I'm known to keep diggin' on existence
I'm holdin' in the heat like a fish stick My phone it beeps because I missed it

I do not answer the call if I do not know who is calling
I'm making no sense of it all, say can I get a witness
I'm only a boy in a story, just a hallucinatory
Trippin' on nothing there is, living in the wilderness

With a tiger spot on my back, living life of a cat
I just wanna relax here and write another rap tune
Driving off on your blind man's bike You can say just what you like
Ahh... Nothing can stop you

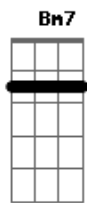
Good job, get 'em up way high, gimme, gimme that high five
Good time, get 'em way down low, gimme, gimme that low dough
Good god, bring 'em back again and gimme, gimme that high ten
You're the best, You're the best, You're the best, You're the best
You're the best, You're the best, You're the best

Good job, get 'em up way high, gimme, gimme that high five
Good time, get 'em way down low, gimme, gimme that low dough
Good god, bring 'em back again and gimme, gimme that high ten
You're the best definition of good intention
You're the best definition of good intention
You're the best definition of good intention
You're the best around!

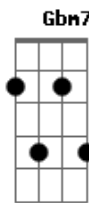
Acordes



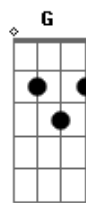
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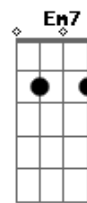
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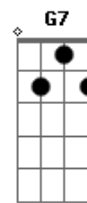
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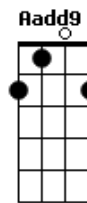
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