

Tablatures Guitar For Jack Johnson.

By Guillaume Braillon.

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Banana Pancakes.

Verse	G	C	A	D
Chorus				

Bridge	G	D	G	D	G
	C	A	G	A	G

Verse:

you hardly even know this
 when i tried to show you this
 this song is meant to keep you
 from doing what your supposed to

waking up too early
 maybe we can sleep in
 make you banana pancakes
 until i kiss the weekend night

Chorus:

we could pretend it all the time, lord
 and cant you see that its raining
 there aint no need to go outside

Just maybe...

Verse:

lac-a-luc-a-leighly
 mama made a baby
 really dont mind the practice
 cause your my little lady

lady lady lovely
 cause i love to lay your legs in
 we can close the curtains
 pretendin' like there's no world outside

Chorus:

we could pretend it all the time, yeah
 cant you see that its just rainin
 aint no reason to go outside

Bridge:

telephone ringin singin its to early dont pick it up... we dont need to
 we got everything we need right here and everything we need is enough...
 just so easy when everything thing you need has got his mamas eyes
 and their whole world fits in your arms
 you know that I know that you know

Breakdown.

Verse	C	Em	Am	G
-------	---	----	----	---

Bridge	C	Em	Dadd9
--------	---	----	-------

I hope this old train breaks down
Then I could take a walk around
See what there is to see
Time is just a melody
With all the people in the streets
Walking as fast as their feet can take them
I just roll through town
And though my window's got a view
Well the frame I'm looking through
Seems to have no concern for now so for now I

I need this old train to breakdown
Oh please just let me please breakdown

Well, this engine screams out loud
Centipede gonna crawl westbound
So I don't even make a sound
Because it's gonna sting me when I leave this town
And all the people in the streets
That I'll never get to meet
If these tracks don't bend somehow
And I got no time that I got to get
To where I don't need to be so I

I need this old train to breakdown
Oh, please just let me please breakdown
I need this old train to breakdown
Oh, please just let me please breakdown

I want to break on down
But I can't stop now
Let me break on down

But you can't stop nothing if you got no control
Of the thought in your mind that you kept and you know
That you don't know nothing but you don't need to know
The wisdom's in the trees not the glass windows
You can't stop wishing if you don't let go
Of the things that you find and you lose and you know
You keep on rolling, put the moment on hold
Because the frame's too bright, so put the blinds down low

I need this old train to breakdown
Oh, please just let me please breakdown
I need this old train to breakdown
Oh, please just let me please breakdown

I got to break on down
But I can't stop now

Bubbly Toes

Intro

D	A
---	---

E	C
---	---

 X 2

A

A

 X 1

Verse

G

C	D
---	---

Riff a -----2-3-5-----7-7-7-7-7/9-7-5-3--
e-3-3-----3-----

Intro :

It's as simple as something that nobody knows
That her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes
On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards
And her feet are all covered with tarboles and scars

It's as common as something that nobody knows
That her beauty will follow wherever she goes
Up the hill in the back of her house in the wood
She'll love me forever, I know she could

I remember when you and me Mm how we used to be just good friends
Wouldn't give me none But all I wanted was some

Verses :

She's got a whole lot of reasons
She cant think of a single one
That can justify leaving
He got none but he thinks he got so many problems
And he got, too much time to waste

His dreams are like commercials
But her dreams are picture perfect and
Our dreams are so related but they're often underestimated

(Riff)

It's as simple as something that nobody knows
That her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes
On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards
And her feet are infested with tarboles and

La da da da da da

Well I was eating lunch at the DLG
When this little girl came and she sat next to me
Never seen nobody move the way she did
Well she did and she does and she'll do it again

When you move like a jellyfish Rhythm don't mean nothing
You go with the flow You don't stop
Move like a jellyfish Rhythm is nothing
You go with the flow You don't stop... Mm

It's as common as something that nobody knows
That her beauty will follow wherever she goes
Up the hill in the back of her house in the wood
She'll love me forever, I know she
La da da da da da

If you would only listen You might just realise what you're missing
You're missing me If you would only listen
You might just realise what you're missing You're missing me

It's as simple as something that nobody knows
That her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes
On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards
And her feet are infested with tarboles and
La da da da da da

Cocoon

Intro	A						
Verse	A	C#m	D / C#m	Bm	E	E	X 2
Pre Chorus	Bm		E				
Chorus	A / G#	D / E	X 2				
Bridge	A	C#m	F#m	D	X 2		

Verse :

Well based on your smile
 I'm betting all of this might be over soon
 But you're bound to win,
 'coz if I'm betting against you I think I'd rather lose

Pre Chorus :

But this is all that I have

Chorus :

So please,take what's left of this heart and use.
 Please use only what you really need.
 You know I only have so little,
 please,mend your broken heart and leave

(Intro)**Verse :**

I know it's not your style.
 I can tell by the way you move, it's real,real soon.
 But I'm on your side,
 and I don't want to be your regret, I'd rather be your cocoon

Pre Chorus :

But this is all that you have.

Chorus :

So please,let me take what's left of this heart and I will use.
 I sware I'll use only what I need.
 I know you only have so little,
 so please,let me mend my broken heart and...

Bridge :

You said this was all you have and it's all I need
 but blah blah blah because it fell apart and.
 I guess it's all you knew and all I have
 but now we have only confused hearts

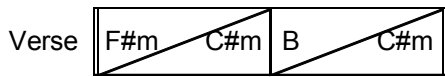
Pre Chorus :

I guess all we have is really all we need

Chorus :

So please,lets take what's left of these hearts and use.
 Let's use only what we really need.
 You know we only have so little,
 so please,take these broken hearts and leave.

Cookie Jar



Riff D-----4--6--4-----
A--4-7-----7----

Verses :

And I would turn on the TV
but its so embarassing
to see all the other people
i don't know what they mean
and it was magic at first
when they spoke without sound
but now this worlds gonna hurt
you better turn that thing down

(Riff)

turn it around

well it wasn't me says the boy with the gun
sure i pulled the trigger but it needed to be done
because lifes been killing me ever since
ever since it begun you can't blame me cause I'm too young

(Riff)

well you can't blame me, sure the killer was my son
but i didn't teach him to pull the trigger of the gun
its the killing on the tv screen
you can't blame me its those images he sees

(Riff)

well you can't blame me says the media man
well i wasn't the one who came up with the plan
and i just point my camera at what the people wanna see
man its a two way mirror and you can't blame me

(Riff)

you can't blame me says the singer of the song
and the maker of the movie which he based his life on
its only entertainment as anyone can see
its smoke machines and makeup man you can't fool me

(Riff)

it was you, it was me, it was every man
we've all got the blood on our hands
we only receive what we demand
if we want hell then hell is what we'll have

(Riff)

And I would turn on the TV
but its so embarassing
to see all the other people
i don't know what they mean
and it was magic at first
when they spoke without sound
but now this worlds gonna hurt
you better turn it around

(Riff)

turn it around

Cupid

Part 1

A	Am7+	E	F#m
---	------	---	-----

Part 2

Bm7	E
-----	---

Part 3

A	Am7+	F#m
---	------	-----

Part 1:

Well how many times must we go through this
you've always been mine woman i thought you knew this
how many times must we go through this
you'll always be mine

Part 2:

cause cupid only misses sometimes

Part 1:

hmm hmmmmmm hmm hmmmmmm

Part 2:

well we could end up broken hearted

Part 3:

if we don't remember why all this started

Part 2:

and if they try to tell you that love fades with time

Part 3:

tell them theres no such thing as time

Part 2:

its our time

Part 1:

its our time its our time its our time

Dreams Be Dreams

Intro Riff X 3 End

```

e--7/10\10---5/7\5-|--7---7-----7---|-----
b--7/10\10---5/7\5-|--7h10-7-----7---|-----
g-----|-----9-----|---7-----
d-----|-----9---|---7h9-7-----
a-----|-----|-----9-7-----0--
e-----|-----|-----10-7-----
  
```

Verse

D	Bm	G	A
e-----	-----	-----	-----
b-----	-----	-----	-----
g-----	-----	-----	-----
d-----4--	-----0--	-----	-----
a--0-5---	--0-2---	-----2--	-----4--
e-----	-----	--0-3---	--3-3/5---

Verses:

She's just waiting for the summertime
when the weathers fine
and she could hitch a ride out of town
and so far away
from that low down, good for nothing
mistake making fool with excuses like

"baby that was a long time ago"
but thats just a euphemism
if you want the truth he was out of control
but a short time's a long time
when your mind just won't let it go

(Riff & Solo)

Well summer came along and then it was gone
and so was she but not from him
cuz he followed her just to let her know
her dreams are dreams
and all this living is so much harder than it seems
but girl don't let your dreams be dreams
you know this living is not so hard as it seems
don't let your dreams be dreams

Drink the water

Intro

C# E F# B G E F# B
e-----
b-----
g-6~-6-6-6/9-9-9-11~-11-11-11\4-4-4-4/13-13-13-9-9-9-9/11-11-11-11--4-4-4-
d-----
a-4~-4-4-4/7-7-7--9~-9--9--9\2-2-2-2/11-11-11-7-7-7-7/9---9--9--9--2-2-2-
e-----

Verse

C#m	C#m	G#	F#
-----	-----	----	----

 X 5

Chorus

E	G#	C#m	C#m
---	----	-----	-----

 X 2

Verse :

Drink the water drink it down
This time I know I'm bound
To spit it back up
I didn't want this

Salty substitute,
just not going to do
I need some air,
if I'm going to live through

This experience
reminds me of a clock
That just won't tick
I want to wake up

From this concussion
But my dreams just not done
I'm late again,
It's just one of those bad days

Look outside and
Be careful what you ride
You just might find
That you're out

Chorus :

Of time To swim ashore
If I drift long
enough I'll be home

Verse (guitar silent) :

He's got delusions between his ears
Man it takes up too much space
And all that tension between his gears man
He'll never ever leave this place

He's got stones instead of bones
And everybody knows
Ah, man that can make
you real real slow

And if heaven was below
He'd know just where to go
Dive in the ocean
And he'd sink like a stone
And he'd say

Chorus :

It's time to swim ashore
If I drift long enough
I'll be home

Verse :

Hold on if you can
You're gonna sink faster
Than you can imagine so
Hold on if you can
You're gonna sink faster
Than you can imagine so

Chorus :

It's just time to swim ashore
If I drift long enough
I'll be home

Flake

Verse	Dm	F	Bb	F	X 3	Chorus	F	C	Dm	A	X 2
	Dm	F	Bb	C			Bb	C	F	C	
					X 1	End	F	Bb	F	C	X 5

Verse :

I know she said it's alright
 But you can make it up next time
 I know she knows it's not right
 There ain't no use in lying
 Maybe she thinks I know something
 Maybe maybe she thinks its fine
 Maybe she knows something I don't
 I'm so, I'm so tired, I'm so tired of trying

Chorus :

It seems to me that maybe
 It pretty much always means no
 So don't tell me you might just let it go
 And often times we're lazy
 It seems to stand in my way
 Cause no one no not no one
 Likes to be let down

Verse :

I know she loves the sunrise
 No longer sees it with her sleeping eyes
 And I know that when she said she's gonna try
 Well it might not work because of other ties and
 I know she usually has some other ties
 And I wouldn't want to break 'em, nah, I wouldn't want to break 'em
 Maybe she'll help me to untie this but
 Until then well, I'm gonna have to lie to you

Chorus :

It seems to me that maybe
 It pretty much always means no
 So don't tell me you might just let it go
 And often times we're lazy
 It seems to stand in my way
 Cause no one no not no one
 Likes to be let down
 It seems to me that maybe
 It pretty much always means no
 So don't tell me you might just let it go

(Solo)

End :

The harder that you try baby, the further you'll fall
 Even with all your money in the whole wide world
 Please please please don't pass me
 Please please please don't pass me
 Please please please don't pass me by

Everything you know about me now baby you gonna have to change
 You goin to call it by a brand new name
 Please please please don't drag me
 Please please please don't drag me
 Please please please don't drag me down

Just like your tree down by the water baby I shall not move
 Even after all your silly things you do-oo
 Please please please don't drag me
 Please please please don't drag me
 Please please please don't drag me down

Fortunate Fool

Intro

	B	G#	G	F#	C#
e	---	7/9\7---	4/7\4---	3/5\3---	2/4\2~---
b	---	7/9\7---	4/7\4---	3/5\3---	2/4\2~---
g	-----				9-----
d	-----				9-----
a	-----				9/11---11p9-
e	7-----	4-----	3-----	2-----	-----

Verse

B	G#
---	----

X 4

C#	F#
----	----

X 2

Riff

	B	G#
a	-----	4-6-----
e	7-----	7-----4-----

Pre Chorus

E	F#
---	----

X 1

Chorus

B	G#m	F#	E
---	-----	----	---

X 3

B	G#m	G
---	-----	---

X 1

Verse :

She's got it all figured out
 She knows what everything's about
 And when anybody doubts her,
 or sings songs without her,

She's just so mmm

She knows the world is just her stage
 And so she'll never misbehave
 She gives thanks for what they gave her
 Man they practically made her,

Into a mmm

Pre Chorus :

She's the one that stumbles when she talks about
 The seven foreign films that she's checked out

Chorus :

Such a fortunate fool
 She's just too good to be true
 She's such a fortunate fool

She's just so mmm

Verse :

She's got it all figured out
 She knows what everythings about
 And if anybody doubts her, or sings songs about her

She's just so mmm

Pre Chorus :

Well she's the one who stumbles when she talks about
 So maybe we shouldn't talk about

Chorus :

such a fortunate fool
 She's just too good to be true
 She's such a fortunate fool

She's just so mmm

Frankie and Albert

G	G	C	C
D	C	G	D or G

Well Frankie an' Albert was sweethearts
Lordy how they could love.
They Vowed to love one another
Baby 'neath the stars above
It was her man an' he was doin' her wrong.

Frankie went down to da' bar room,
To fetch herself a bucket of beer
the Bartender say "Miss Frankie,
your lovin' man been here
It was your man but he was doin' you wrong

The Bartender said "Miss Frankie, huh,
Well girl I can't tell ya' no lie.
Your husband left 'bout an hour ago,
With that hussy named Nelly Blye".
It was yo' man an he was doin' you wrong

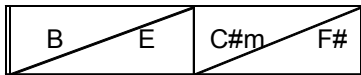
Frankie she cried, she cried, she cried,
she said, Lordy what have I done?
I done give enough love to my man
He done took my love an' run.
It was my man but he was doin' me wrong.

Well Albert saw Frankie comin',
He say, Lordy don't you shoot
but out from under that red kimono
The gun went rootie toot toot,
She shot that man.....cause he was doin' her wrong.

Boo Hoo! Boo Hoo! Boo Hoo! Boo Hoo!
She said baby what have I done
I done shot the only man I love,
with a Colt forty - one,
I shot my man.....cause he was doin' me wrong.

Now Frankie an' Albert was sweethearts
Lordy how they could love.
They Vowed to love one another
Baby 'neath the stars above
It was her man..... an' he was doin' her wrong.

Good people



```

g|-----9b11-11r9p7---7-----11-11-9-11-9----|
d|-----9-----11-|
a|-----|
E|-7--7-----9--9-----|

```

Well, you win, it's your show now So what's it gonna be
 Cause people will tune in How many train wrecks do we need to see
 Before we lose touch of We thought this was low
 Well, it's bad, getting worse so

Where'd all the good people go
 I've been changing channels
 I don't see them on the TV shows
 Where'd all the good people go
 We got heaps and heaps of what we sow

They got this and that With a rattle'l'tat Testin, 1, 2 Man, what you gonna do
 Bad news, misused Got too much to lose Gimme some truth Now whose side are we on
 Whatever you say, turn on the boobtube I'm in the mood to obey
 So lead me astray, and by the way now

Where'd all the good people go
 I've been changing channels
 I don't see them on the TV shows
 Where'd all the good people go
 We got heaps and heaps of what we sow

Sitting around, feeling far away So far away,
 but I can feel the debris Can you feel it
 You interrupt me from a friendly conversation
 To tell me how great it's all gonna be

You might notice some hesitation
 It's important to you, it's not important to me
 But way down by the edge of your reason
 Well, it's forgetting the show And all I really wanna know is

Where'd all the good people go
 I've been changing channels
 I don't see them on the TV shows
 Where'd all the good people go
 We got heaps and heaps of what we sow

(Where'd all the good people go)
 They got this and that
 With a rattle'l'tat
 Testin, 1, 2
 Man, what you gonna do
 Bad news, misused
 Gimme some truth
 You got too much to lose
 Now whose side are we on
 But anyway, ok whatever you say

(where'd all the good people go)
 Wrong or resolute, I'm in the mood to obey
 Station through station
 Desensitizing the nation

Where'd all the people go

Going, going, gone

Inaudible melodies

Intro

```

      F#              C#7              D#m7              Bb              B
e | --2---2-2h4p2---2--- | ----- | -6---6---6h9p6---6- | --6-----7---7--- |
B | --2-----2----- | -2----- | -7-----7--- | --6-----7--- |
G | --3-----2----- | -4----- | -6-----7--- | --7-----8--- |
D | --4-----3----- | -3----- | -6h8----- | --8-----9--- |
A | --4-----4----- | -4----- | -6-----9--- | --8-----9--- |
E | --2-----x----- | ----- | -6-----7--- | --6-----7--- |

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      Bbm7  G#m7
e | --7h9p7---7---6-XX-4--- | -----2-5-2----- |
B | -----7---6-XX-4--- | -----3/5-3/5~-2-----2~--- |
G | -----6-XX-4--- | -----4/6-4/6~-----2h4~-4-2~-2--- |
D | -----6-XX-4--- | -----2-3-4--- |
A | -----8-XX-6--- | ----- |
E | -----6-XX-4--- | -0-1-2----- |

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      B7
e | ----- | -----2-5-2---2- |
B | -3/5-3/5~ | -----3/5-3/5~-2-----2-4- |
G | -4/6-4/6~ | -4b5b4~-2---2h4~-2~-2--- | -4/6-4/6~-----2- |
D | -----4~-----2-3-4 | -----4- |
A | ----- | -----2- |
E | ----- | ----- |

```

Verse 1 et 2	F#	B7	F#	B7
	C#7	B7	F#	C#7

Verse	F#	Bb	B	G#
-------	----	----	---	----

Verse 1 :

Brushfire fairytales
 Itsy bitsy diamond wells
 Big fat hurricanes
 Yellow-bellied given names
 Well, shortcuts can slow you down
 And in the end we're bound
 To rebound off of we

And then :

Verse :

Slow down everyone
 You're moving too fast
 Frames can't catch you when
 You're moving like that

 Inaudible melodies
 Of narrational strategies
 Unobtrusive tones
 Help to notice nothing but the zone

 Of visual relevancy
 Frame-lines tell me what to see
 Chopping like an axe
 So maybe Eisenstein should just relax

Slow down everyone
 You're moving too fast
 Frames can't catch you when
 You're moving like that

Well Plato's cave is full of freaks
 Demanding refunds for the things they've
 seen
 I wish they could believe

Verse 2 :

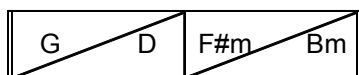
Well dust off your thinking caps
 Solar powered plastic plants
 Pretty pictures of things we ate
 We are only what we hate
 But in the long run we have found
 Silent films are full of sound
 Inaudibly free

In all the things that never made the screen

And just slow down everyone
 You're moving too fast
 Frames can't catch you when
 You're moving like that

Slow down everyone
 You're moving too fast
 Frames can't catch you when
 You're moving like that

It's All Understood



Everyone laughed at her joke
As if they'd never even heard it before
And maybe they were truly amused
But every word that she spoke was a bore
And maybe it's because they had seen
The previews on the TV screen
Well this part is good and that's well understood
So you should laugh if you know what I mean
But it's all relative

Even if you don't understand
Well it's all understood
Especially when you don't understand
Then it's all just because
Even if we don't understand
Then lets all just believe

Everyone knows what went down
Because the news was spread all over town
And fact is only what you believe
And fact and fiction work as a team
It's almost always fiction in the end
That content begins to bend
When context is never the same
And it's all relative

Even if we don't understand
And it's all understood
Especially when we don't understand
Then it's all just because
Even if we don't understand
Then lets all just believe

I was reading a book
Or maybe it was a magazine
Suggestions on where to place faith
Suggestions on what to believe
But I read somewhere
That you've got to beware
You can't believe anything you read
But the good Book is good
And it's all understood
So don't even question If you know what I mean
But it's all relative

Even if you don't understand
Well it's all understood
Especially when you don't understand
And it's all just because
Even if we don't understand
Then lets all just believe

But there you go once again
You missed the point and then you point
Your fingers at me
I say that I said not to believe

I believe
I guess
I guess it's all relative

Losing hope

Verse

Am	C
	G

 X 4

F

 X 2

Chorus

C	Am	**	D	G	D	G	D	G	C
C/B									C/B

 X 1

Verse :

I got a faulty parachute I got a stranger's friend
An exciting change in My butchers blend
A symbol on the ceiling With the flick of a switch
Yeah my new found hero And the enemy's ditching

Verse :

Well somebodies something was left in a room
And now that its gone well of course we assume
Somebody else needed something so bad
They took everything somebody had

Chorus :

Losing hope is easy
When your only friend is gone
And every time you look around
Well, it all, it all just seems to change

Verse :

The mark was left Man it's never the same
Next time that you shoot Make sure that you aim
Open windows with passing cars A brand new night
With the same old stars

Chorus :

Losing hope is easy
When your only friend is gone
And every time you look around
Well, it all, it all just seems to change

Verse :

Feed the fool A piece of the pie
Make a fool of his system Make a fool of his mind
Give him bottles of lies And maybe he'll find
His place in heaven Cause he might just die

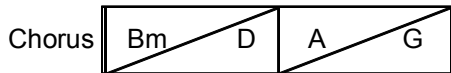
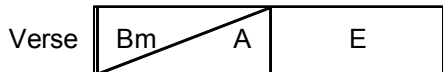
Chorus :

Losing hope is easy
When your only friend is gone
And every time you look around
Well, it all, it all just seems to change

Chorus :

But hanging on is easy
When you've got a friend to call
When nothings making sense at all
You're not the only one that's afraid of change

Mediocre bad guys



Verse :

Well don't give me no comic book sad looks no more,
please don't use those same excuses you've used before, mmmh mhhmmm,
you told yourself so many times it's okay,
so be good to try, but you just don't know how to come back down,

Chorus :

and now you beat me up and break me down,
hoping i don't come around,
kick me when i'm on the ground,

beating me up, breaking me down,
hoping i don't come around,
kicking me when i'm on the ground,

Verse :

well how about those people i know, that you know the ones i mean,
not so good, not so bad, only know what they have,
and they have only what they've seen,
them mediocre bad guys can really bring you down,

Chorus :

they can't be defeated, and you know,
they're never going to come around,
they just beat me up and break me down,
hoping i don't come around,

kick me when i'm on the ground,
beating me up, breaking me down,
hoping i don't come around,
kicking me when i'm on the ground,

Well somebody's something was left in the room,
and now that it's gone of course we assume,
that somebody else needed something so bad,
that they took everything somebody had,
somebody saw him jump yeah but nobody saw him slip,
i guess he lost a lot of hope and then he lost his grip,
and now he's lying in the freeway in the middle of this mess,
I guess we lost another one, just like the other one,

beat me up and break me down,
hoping i don't come around,
kick me when i'm on the ground,
beating me up, breaking me down,
hoping i don't come around,
kicking me when i'm on the ground,

beat me up, break me down,
hoping i don't come around,
kick me when i'm on the ground,
beat me up, break me down,
hoping i don't come around,
kick me when i'm on the ground.

Middle Man

Intro

g		-----	
d		-----9-----7-----7-7-----	
a		-----7-----7-7-----7-----5-6-----	
e		-----	

Verse	Em	A	X 4
-------	----	---	-----

Chorus

C	A D	Em D				A D	Em D	X 2
A D	A G	F# F	Em	Em	X 1			

Riff et outro

[illegible]

Add for the Outro

5 7 7 7 5 6 7 /

Verse :

Well he's not necessarily trying to say that he minds it
But someone plays evil tricks on that kid
Well he's not necessarily trying to say god can't be trusted
But someone plays evil tricks on that kid
As certain situations scream for deviations
But somehow we always get stuck in the middle
Of this and that and then he should try less
Every time he's rejected then he loses affection

Chorus :

But don't we all, don't we just got to give a little time
Maybe give a friend a call instead of making him confused
What a terrible thing for you to do-ooo
What an awful thing for you to say-eee
What a terrible thing for you to relay

Verse :

Well I know some people's they got a little less than nothing
Never still find some to spare
And other people got more than they could use
But they don't share
And some people got problems man
They got awful complications
Other people got perfect situations
With no provocation

Chorus :

But don't we all, don't we just got to give a little time
Maybe give a friend a call instead of making him confused
What a terrible thing for you to do-ooo
What an awful thing for you to say-eee
What a terrible thing for you Confused

MudFootball

Verse	G	G	D7	D7	X2
-------	---	---	----	----	----

Chorus	Em / Am	C	G / D7	G / D7	G / D7	G / D7
--------	---------	---	--------	--------	--------	--------

Last Chorus	Em / Am	C	A	C	G / D7	G / D7
-------------	---------	---	---	---	--------	--------

Verse :

Saturday morning and it's time to go
One of these could be the days but who could'a known
Loadin' in the back of a pick-up truck
Ridin' with the boys and pushing their luck
Singin' songs loud on the way to the game
Wishing all the things could still be the same
China's homeruns over the backstop
Ke kua on the barb and soda pop

Chorus:

We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would remain
Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain

Verse :

Sunday morning and this time they're going
Been raining all night so everybody knows
Over to the field for tackle football
Big hits, big hats, yeah give me the ball
Rain is pouring, touchdown scoring
Keep on rolling, never boring
Karma, karma, karma chameleon
We're talking kinda funny from helium

Chorus :

We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would remain
Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain

Verse :

Monday morning and this time they're going
Wet trunks and schoolbooks and sand on my toes
Do anything you can to dodge the bus-stop blues
They're driving a padidle with a burnt-out fuse
My best friend Kenny wants to go with you
So meet him by the sugar mill after school
My best friend Kimmy wants to go with you
Meet her by the sugar mill after school

Chorus :

We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would remain

Last Chorus :

We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would
Everything good always would remain

Never Know

Intro & Verse	C#m7	F#m7	B7	EM7	X3
	C#m7	F#m7	B7	B7	
Chorus	C#m7	F#m	B	E	

Verse :

I heard this old story before
Where the people keep on killing for their metaphors
But don't leave much up to the imagination
So I want to give this imagery back
But I know it just ain't so easy like that
So I turn the page and read the story again and again and again
It sure seems the same with a different name

We're breaking and rebuilding and we're growing, always guessing

Chorus :

Never knowing
We're shocking but we're nothing
We're just moments, we're clever but we're clueless
We're just human, amusing and confusing
We're trying, but where is this all leading?
We'll never know

Verse :

It all happened so much faster than you can say disaster
Want to take a time-lapse and look at it backwards
Find the last word and maybe that's just the answer that we're after
But after all we're just a bubble in a boiling pot
Just one breath in a chain of thought
We're moments just combusting
We feel certain but we'll never, never know
It sure seems the same, give it a different name

We're begging and we're needing, and we're trying, and we're breathing

Chorus :

Never knowing
We're shocking but we're nothing
We're just moments, we're clever but we're clueless
We're just human, amusing and confusing
We're helping, rebuilding and we're growing
Never know

Verse :

Knock, knock, coming door to door
To tell you that their metaphor is better than yours
And you can either sink or swim and things are looking pretty grim
If you don't believe in what they're spoon-feeding
It's got no feeling so I read it again and again and again
It sure seems the same, so many different names

Our hearts are strong, our heads are weak, we'll always be competing

Chorus :

Never knowing
We're shocking but we're nothing
We're just moments, we're clever but we're clueless
We're just human, amusing, confusing
But the truth is, all we got are questions
We'll never know

Pirate Looks At 40 (*Jimmy Buffett cover*)

G	G	G	G
C	C	C	G
Am	D	G	G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
I've wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

I've watched the men who rode you switch from sails to steam
And in your belly you hold the treasures few have ever seen
Most of 'em dreams, most of 'em dreams

Yes I am a pirate, a few hundred years too late
The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder
I'm an under-forty victim of fate
Arriving too late, arriving too late

I've done a bit of smugglin', I've run my share of grass
I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast
Never meant to last, never meant to last

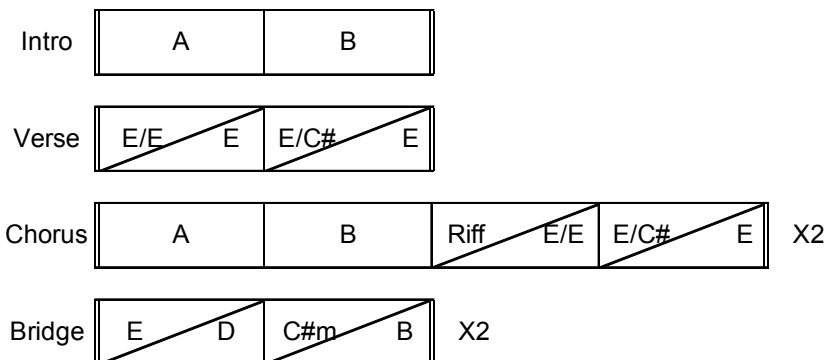
And I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I got stop wishin', got to go fishin' Down to rock bottom again
with just a few friends, with just a few friends

On the Jimmy Buffett version:

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
Though I ran 'em away, they'd come back one day
Still could manage to smile
Just takes a while, just takes a while

Mother, mother ocean, after all the years I've found
My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around
I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown

Posters



A B E

```
|---5-----5--|---7-9h12p9-----|-----|
|---5-----5--|---7-----12-9h12p9---|-----9-9-9-----|
|---6-----6--|---8-----11-|-----9-9-9-----|
|---7-----7--|---9-----|---9h11p9---9--9--9-9-9/11-11-11-14-13-11-9-9
|---7-----7--|---9-----|---11-----11-----|
|-5--5--5--5-5--|-7--7-----|-0-----7-7-7/-9--9--9-12-11--9-7-7
```

E

```
|-----|
|-----9-9-9-----|
|-----9-9-9-----|
|---9h11p9---9-9---9-9-9/11-11-11-5-5-7-7---|
|---11-----11-----|
|-0-----0-7-7-7/-9--9--9-3-5-5---|
```

 X2

Verse :

Looking at himself but wishing he was someone else
Because the posters on the wall they don't look alike him at all
So he ties it up he puts it in, he pulls it back and gives a grin
Laughing at himself because he knows he ain't loved at all

Chorus :

He gets his courage from the can, It makes him feel like a man
Because he's loving all the ladies But the ladies don't love him at all
Cause when he's not drunk He's only stuck on himself
And then he has the nerve To say he needs a decent girl

Verse :

Looking at herself but wishing she was someone else
Because the body of the dolly don't a-look like hers at all
So she straps it on, she sucks it in, she throws it up but gives a grin
Laughing at herself because she knows she ain't that at all

Chorus :

Caught up in the trends You know the truth began to bend
And the next thing you man There just ain't no truth left at all
Cause when the pretty girl walks She walks so proud
And when the pretty girl laughs Oh man, she laughs so loud

Bridge :

And if it ain't this then its that As a matter of fact
She hasn't had a day to relax Since she has lost her ability to think clearly

Verse :

Well I'm an energetic apathetic version of another person
Check out my outsides there ain't nothing in here
Well I'm a superficial systematic music, television addict
Check out my outsides there ain't nothing in

Here comes another one, just like the other
Looking at himself but wishing he was someone else
Because the posters on the wall they don't a look alike a him
He ties it up he puts it in, he pulls it back and gives a grin
Laughing at himself because he knows he ain't loved at all
He knows he ain't loved at all

Rodeo Clowns

Intro

G#m7

```
e |-----  
B |-9-10-12-10-9h10p9-9---10-9---9-9---9-7---7-9-7-5-4h5-5-  
G |-9-----9---9---9---9---9---6---5-----4-  
D |-----10-9-----9-8---7---7--6-----6-  
A |-----4-  
E |-----
```

Verse

C#m7	F#7	A7	G#7
------	-----	----	-----

X2

Chorus

C#m7	G#7	A7	F#7
------	-----	----	-----

X2

Verse :

Sweeping the floors Open up the doors Yeah, turn on the lights
Getting ready for the night Nobody's romancing
'Cause it's too early for dancing But here comes the music.
Bright lights flashing they cover up you
Like a so many people so many problems so many reasons
To buy another round drink it down just another night on the town
With the big man money man better than the other man
He got the plan with the million-dollar give a damn
When nobody understand he'll become a smaller man
The bright lights keep flashing

Chorus :

And the women keep on dancing with the clowns yeah yeah yeah
Pick me up when I'm down yeah yeah
Rodeo clowns yeah yeah yeah
Pick me up when I'm down yeah yeah

Verse :

The disco ball spinning all the music and the women
And the shots and tequila man they say that they need ya
What they really need Is just a little room to breathe
A teeny boppin disco queen
She barely understands and dreams of belly button rings
And other kinds of things Symbolic of change
But the thing that is strange is that the changes occur

Chorus :

And now she's just a part of the herd yeah yeah yeah
Man I thought that you heard yeah yeah
The changes occurred yeah yeah yeah
She's just a part of the herd yeah yeah

Verse :

Lights out shut down late night wet ground
You walk by look at him but he can't look at you yeah
You might feel pity but he only feels the ground because
You understand booze but he only knows let down
By the corner there's another one
Reaching out a hand coming from a broken man
Well, you try to live but he's done tryin
Not dead but definitely dyin'

Chorus :

With the rest of the clowns yeah yeah
Rest of the clowns yeah yeah

Verse :

Sweeping the floors Open up the doors
Yeah, turn on the lights Getting ready for the night
Nobody's romancing 'Cause it's too early for dancing
But here comes the music.

Sitting, waiting, wishing

Intro & Verse	Am	Am7	G	G7	F	F7	C	C7	X2
Chorus	E	Am	Am7	Am	Am7	Am	Am7		X2
Bridge	C	E	F	G					X2

Verse :

Well I was sitting, waiting, wishing
You believed in superstitions
Then maybe you'd see the signs

The Lord knows that this world is cruel
I ain't the Lord, I'm just a fool
and in love with somebody don't make them love you

Chorus :

Must I always be waiting, waiting on you
Must I always be playing, playing your fool

Verse :

I sang your songs, I danced your dance
I gave your friends all a chance
Putting up with them wasn't worth never having you

Maybe you've been through this before
But it's my first time so please ignore
These next few lines because they're directed at you

Chorus :

I can't always be waiting, waiting on you
I can't always be playing, playing your fool

Bridge :

I keep playing your part
But it's not my scene
Want this plot to twist
I've had enough mystery
Keep building it up
Then shooting me down
But I'm already down

Verse :

Just wait a minute
Just sitting, waiting
Just wait a minute
Just sitting, waiting

Well if I was in your position
I'd put down all my ammunition
I'd wonder why it had taken me so long

But the lord knows that I'm not you
and if I was I wouldn't be so cruel
cause waitin' on love ain't so easy to do

Chorus :

Must I always be waiting, waiting on you
Must I always be playing, playing your fool?
No I can't always be waiting, waiting on you
I can't always be playing, playing your fool

Symbol in my driveway

A	A	E	E
D	D	A	E

I've got a symbol in my driveway
I've got a hundred million dollar friends
Got you a brand new heaven, lets see
How destructive we can be

Got a brand new set of stencils
I've been connecting all the dots
Got my plans in a ziplock bag, lets see
How unproductive we can be

Got a lightbulb full of anger
And I can switch it on and off
Situations it can be so bright, I can't believe
How pathetic we can be

Got a perfect set of blueprints
I'm gonna build somebody else
Might cost a little more than money
But what's man without his wealth

I've got a phosphorescent secret
But don't you tell nobody else
Next thing you'll know the whole world will be talking
About all the blues they got, they just ain't no use, they got

Hmmmmmmmm...
Hmmmmmmmm...
Hmmmmmmmm...
Hmmmmmmmm...

Taylor

Intro

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----1h3p1---1p0-----|
A|-013-----1h3p1--1-11-----1-2-0-1/3-----3-----3p0--|
E|-----3-----3p0-11-----123-----|
```



```
e|-----|
B|-----4-----|
G|-----2-----|
D|-----3-3/5-5-3p0-2p0-----3-----|
A|-----1--1--1--1-3-----3p0-----3-----|
E|-0-1-1----1h3-1h3-1h3-1-----1-1-----|
```



```
e|-----0---0---0---0---0---|
B|---1--1-3/5-5--3-3-1-1-1---1---|
G|---0--0-0-0---0---0---0h2p0--2---|
D|---2--2-2-----0---0---0h2p0--3---|
A|-0h3--3-3-----|
E|-----|
```

Verse

C	C/B	Am	F
---	-----	----	---

Chorus

C	G	Am	F
---	---	----	---

Verse :

They say Taylor was a good girl
Never one to be late
Complain express ideas in her brain

Working on the night shift
Passing out the tickets
You're going to have to pay her
If you want to park here

Well Mommy's little dancer's
Quite a little secret
She's working on the streets now
Never going to keep it

It's quite an imposition
And now she's only wishin'
That she would have listened
To the words they said

Poor Taylor

Chorus :

She just wanders around, unaffected by
The winter winds, and she'll pretend that
She's somewhere else, so far and clear
About two thousand miles from here

Verse :

Well, Peter Patrick pitter-patters on the window
The sunny silhouette won't let him in
Poor old Pete's got nothing, cause he's been falling
Somehow, Sunny knows just where he's been

He thinks that singing on Sunday is gonna save his soul
Now that Saturday's gone
Sometimes he thinks that he's on h
is way
But I can see that his

brake lights are on

Chorus :

He just wanders around, unaffected by the
Winter winds, and he'll pretend that
He's somewhere else, so far and clear
About two thousand miles from here

If Taylor finds a better world
Then Taylor's gonna r way

The Horizon has been defeated

Verse

F#	B
----	---

E	F#
---	----

 X 4

F#	B
----	---

E	C#
---	----

Bridge

C#	B
----	---

F#

Verse :

The Horizon has been defeated
By the pirates of the new age
Alien casinos, well maybe it's just time to say
Things can go bad, make you wanna run away
But as we grow older, the trouble just seems to stay

Future complications in the strings between the cans
but no prints can come from fingers, if machines become our hands
And then our feet become the wheels, and then the wheels become the cars
And the rigs begin to drill until the drillings goes too....far

Things can go bad, make you wanna run away
But as we grow older, the horizon begins to fade, fade, fade, fade away

but thingamajings are puzzles
anger, don't you step too close
cause people are lonely and only animals with fancy shoes
and hallelujahs zig zag nothing, misery is hard to lose
cause people are lonely and only animals with too many tools

Bridge :

that can make all the junk that we sell
aw, some time, man, make you wanna yell

Verse :

Things can go bad, make you wanna run away
But as we grow older, the horizon begins to fade..away

Times Like These.

1st Verse	A	E	A	E	F#m B	F#m B
2nd Verse	A	E	A	E	F#m	B
	F#m	B	F#m	B		

1st Verse :

In times like these
and times like those
What will be will be
and so it goes
and it always goes

on and on and on and on and on
on and on and on and on and on

2nd Verse :

it goes
hmm hmm hmm
hmm hmm hmm

and theres always been
laughin and cryin
and birth and dyin
and boys and girls

well hearts are taken
given, breakin'
heal and grow
and recreate
and raise and nurture
then hurt from time

2nd Verse :

to times like these
and times like those
what will be will be
and so it goes

and theres always been

stop and go
and fast and slow
and action, reaction

stick and stones
and broken bones
those for peace
and those for war
and god bless these ones
not those ones
but these ones

1st Verse :

in times like these
and times like those
what will be will be
and so it goes
and it always goes

on and on and on and on and on
on and on and on and on and on

1st Verse :

it goes
hmm hmm hmm

somehow i know
it won't be the same

somehow i know
it'll never be the same

Tomorrow morning.

D	A	G	D
-----2-----	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----2-----
-----3-----	-----2-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
-----2-----	-----2-2-----	-----4-----	-----2-----
---0-0---0---	---0h4---2---	---4p2p0---0---	-----5-----
0h2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----5-----
-----	-----	-----2/3-3-----	-----

1 st Verse

D	F#m	Em7	A7	D	F#m	Em7	G
---	-----	-----	----	---	-----	-----	---

 X 1

2 nd Verse

D	F#m	Em7	A7
---	-----	-----	----

Intro :

well that's alright
and that's alright
2000 miles we stood
and that's alright

and that's alright
if that's alright
i'll see you in the morning
if that's alright

1st Verse :

what would you do if i wrote you a song
would you give me some lovin when i get home
would you be mad at me if i had a hard time
gettin a hold of you you know i try all the time

2nd Verse :

and i think that
you don't know anybody that could be so bad
but if you did you'd be wonderin where
i'm at well i'll be home when tomorrow morning comes

1st Verse :

what would you do if i sang you this song
the connection is bad but that's only the phone
'cause when my words kiss your ear
i'll be right there the message is long
but this is your song

2nd Verse :

and i think that
you don't know anybody that could be so bad
but if you did you'd be wonderin where i'm at
well i'll be home when tomorrow mornin...

2nd Verse :

Repeat last

2nd Verse :

and that's alright
'cause i'll be home when tomorrow mornin...
and that's alright
'cause i'll be home when tomorrow mornin comes.

Traffic In The Sky.

Verse (Arpeggio)	<table><tr><td>D</td><td>F#m</td><td>C</td><td>Em</td></tr></table>	D	F#m	C	Em
D	F#m	C	Em		

Chorus	A	G A	D Bm	G A	D Bm	G A
--------	---	-----	------	-----	------	-----

Verse :

There's traffic in the sky and it doesn't seem to be getting much better
There's kids playing games on the pavement Drawing waves on the pavement Mmm hmm
Shadows of the planes on the pavement Mmm hmm
It's enough to make me cry But that don't seem like it will make it feel better
Maybe it's a dream and if I scream It will burst at the seams
Whole place would fall into pieces

Chorus :

And then they'd say
Well how could we have known
I'll tell them it's not so hard to Tell Nah nah nah
You keep adding stones
Soon the water will
Be lost in the well
Mmmm mmmm

Verse :

And puzzle pieces in the ground No one ever seems to be digging
Instead they're looking up towards the heavens With their eyes on the heavens Mmm hmmm
The shadows on the way to the heavens Mmm hmm
It's enough to make me cry That don't seem like it will make it feel better
The answers could be found We could learn from digging down
But no one ever seems to be digging

Chorus :

Instead they'll say
Well how could we have known
I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell Nah nah nah
You keep adding stones
Soon the water will
Be lost in the well
Mmmm mmmm

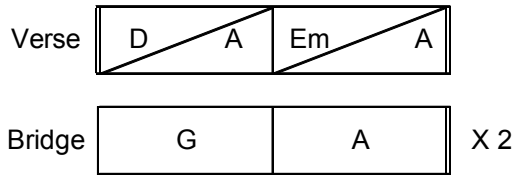
And words of wisdom all around But no one ever seems to listen
They're talking about the plans on the paper Building up from the pavement Mmm hmm
The shadows from the scrapers on the pavement Mmm hmm
It's enough to make me sigh But that don't seem like it will make it feel better
The words are all around But the words are only sounds And no one ever seems to listen

Chorus :

Instead they'll say
Well how could we have known
I'll tell them it's really not so hard to tell Nah nah nah
You keep adding stones
Soon the water will
Be lost in the well
Lost in the well
Mmmm mmmm mmmm

Wasting Time.

D	A	Em	A
e-----	5-----		5-----
B-----	5-----	7-h8---7-h8-7-7-----	5-----
G--7---7---7-7-----	6-----	7-h9---7-h9-7-7-----	6-----
D--7-h9-7-h9-7-7-----	7-----	7-h9---7-h9-7-7-7-----	7-----
A-----	7-5---7-----		7-5-7-----
E-----	5--5-----		5-----



Verse :

And I'm just a waste of her energy
And she's just a waste of my time
So why don't we get together
and we could waste everything tonight
yeah we could waste everything tonight

Riff

Verse :

And I don't pretend to know what you know, nah nah
so please don't pretend to know whats on my mind
we already know everything that everybody knows
we would have nothing to learn tonight
and we would have nothing to show tonight

Bridge :

and everybody thinks that everybody knows about
everybody else but nobody knows
anything about themselves
cause they're all worried about everybody else

Riff + Solo

Verse :

and loves just a waste of our energy
and lifes just a waste of our time
so why don't we get together
and we could waste everything tonight
and we could waste and we could waste it all

Bridge :

and everybody thinks that everybody knows about
everybody else but nobody knows
anything about themselves
cause they're all worried about everybody else
yeah

Riff + Solo
