

# FALL LINE ( Jack Johnson )

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## INTRO ( D )

(D)

And by the way you know that hope will make you strange

Make you blink make you blank make you sink

It will make you afraid of change and often blame

The box with the view of the world and the ones that fill the frame

I turn it up but then I turn it off because I can't stand when they start to talk

About the hurting and killing whose shoes are we filling

The damage and run man the things that were doing

We gotta we gotta stop we gotta turn it all off

We gotta rewind and start it up again

Because we fell across the fall line aint there nothing sacred any more

( D G D G )

Somebody saw him jump yeah but nobody saw him slip

I guess he lost a lot of hope and then he lost the grip

Now hes lying in the freeway in the middle of this mess

Guess we lost another one just like the other one

Optimistic hypocrite that didn't have the nerve to quit

The things that kept him wanting more until he finally reached the core

He fell across the fall line aint there nothing sacred any more