The harsh realities

Exactly Where Im At Jack Johnson Intro: E A D G B E Let s begin With the past in front Em And all the things You really don t care about now It d be exactly where I m at And to think D You got a grip Look at yourself Your lips are like two flaps of fat They go front and back and flappity flap I m all staged It s all an act BmI m really scared that I may fall back on the abstract It d be exactly where I m at G If you re to be D The roaming eye \mathbf{Bm} Pry it open and let me tell you why it sees