

**Fall Line Medley**  
**Jack Johnson**

riff

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e|---0--0--0-----0--0--0-----0--0--0-----0--0--0-----3-----
B|---2--2--2-----2--2--2-----2--2--2-----2--2--2-----3-----
G|---2--2--2-----2--2--2-----2--2--2-----2--2--2-----0-----
D|---2--2--2--4--4--4--4--5--5--5--5--4--4--4--4-----0-----
A|-0-----2-----
E|-----3--3-----
```

intro: D

D  
I don t care if it rains or freezes,  
G  
as long as I got my plastic Jesus,  
D A  
sitting on the dashboard of my car.  
D  
It comes in colors pink and pleasant,  
G  
it glows in the dark cause is iradescent,  
D A D  
I will take it with me whenever I go far.

So give me my lady madonna,  
G  
dressed in rhinestones and sitting onna,  
D A  
pedastal of babylony shelves,  
D  
Driving 90 but I m not scary,  
G  
because I got my virgin Mary,  
D A D  
assuring me I can never go to hell.

D  
and by the way  
you know that hope will make you strange  
make you blink, make you blank, make you sink  
G  
it will make you afraid of change  
and often blame  
the box with the view of the world  
D  
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

G

about the hurting and killing  
whose shoes are we filling  
the damage and ruin  
and the things that were doing

D

we gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off  
we gotta rewind and start it up again  
Riff

because we fell across the fall line

G

D G D G

ain t there nothing sacred anymore      nanananananananan?

D

somebody saw him jump  
but bobody saw him slip  
i guess he lost a lot of hope  
and then he lost his grip

G

now he s lying the freeway in the middle of this mess  
guess we lost another one  
just like the other one

D

optimistic hypocrite  
that didn t have the nerve to quit  
the things that kepy him wanting more  
until he finally reached the core  
riff

he fell across the fall line

G

ain t there nothing sacred anymore