

Fall Line

Jack Johnson

riff

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-----

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

Em
riff
because we fell across the fall line
G D G D G
ain t there nothing sacred anymore nananananananan?

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

Em

riff

he fell across the fall line

G

ain t there nothing sacred anymore