

Holes to Heaven

Jack Johnson

Riff 1

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

Riff 1

the air was more than human
the heat was more than hungry Em
the cars were square and spitting diesel fumes

Riff 1

the bulls were running wild
because their big and mean and sacred Em
the children were playing cricket with no shoes

B

the next morning we woke up
with a seven hour drive

C

there we were in stuck in port blaire
where boats break and children stare

G

D

there were so many fewer questions

Em Bm C Bm Am
when stars were still just the holes to heaven

G

D

and there were so many fewer questions

Em Bm C Bm Am
when stars were still just the holes to heaven

Riff 1

disembarking from the port
with no mistakes of any sort Em
moving south the engine running smooth

Riff 1

officials were quite friendly
once we drowned them with our sweet talk Em
and bribed them with our cigarettes and booze

B

the next morning we woke up
with the sunrise to the right

C

Moving back north to port claire
Where boats break and children stare

G

D

there were so many fewer questions

Em Bm C Bm Am

when stars were still just the holes to heaven

G

D

and there were so many fewer questions

Em Bm C Bm Am

when stars were still just the holes to heaven

Riff 1

Riff 2:

```

e | --5-5p3-0-8-7-5-3p0-0----- |
B | ----- |
G | ----- |
D | ----- |
A | ----- |
E | ----- |

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(3x)

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e | --5-5p3-0-10-8-5-7----- |
B | ----- |
G | ----- |
D | ----- |
A | ----- |
E | ----- |

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