

## 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		-----		(3x)
D		-----		
A		-----		
E		-----		

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