

My Mind Is For Sale

Jack Johnson

[Intro] **D**

D

Well, I heard the blinker s on

I heard we re changing lanes

A

I heard he likes to race

D

I heard that six or seven words he likes to use

A

Are always in bad taste

D

And I heard that Monday s just a word we say

Bm

Every seven times around

A

And then we pin the tail on Tuesday

Watch those strings go up and down

D

The elephant in the room begins to dance

Bm

The cameras zoom into

A

His mouth begins to move

Those hateful words he uses

G

D

I don t care for your paranoid

Am

G

Us against them walls

G

D

I don t care for your careless

A

G

Me first gimme gimme appetite at all

(**D** **Bm** **A**)

(**D** **Bm** **A**)

D

And all the real estate in my mind is for sale

A

It s all been subdivided

D

Divided into reasons why

Bm

A

My two opposing thoughts at once are fine

D

The residue from the price tag

On the tip of my tongue

Bm

A

The words don't come they go

How many likes I gotta get

Before I know the truth

And the truth is

D

Season three will be a great reason

Bm

A

To forget all about reality's

A slippery slope

Watch the TV scream and shout it

G

D

I don't care for your paranoid

Am

G

Us against them fearful kind of walls

G

D

I don't care for your careless

Am

G

Me first gimme gimme appetite at all

[Solo] **D Bm A**

D Bm A

D

Now I heard the blinker's on

I heard we're changing lanes

A

I heard we need more space

I heard that six or seven words are in bad taste

D

It's absurd to believe that we might

Deserve anything

Bm

A

As if it's balanced in the end

And the good guys always win

G

D

I don t care for your paranoid
Am **G**
Us against them fearful kind of walls
G **D**
I don t care for your careless
Am
Me first gimme gimme appetite

With the residue from the price tag

On those two opposing thoughts in my mind
G
Us against them fearful kind of walls

[Final] **D** **Am** **G**
D **Am** **G**