## Plastic Jesus / Fall Line / Spring Wind / Where do The Children Play? Jack Johnson

A primeira parted a música é do album: Jack Johnson and Friends - A Weekend At The Greek (DVD),

e a segunda parte é de um CD do Jack chamado Jack On The Cover (CD 2) onde ele toca Where Do

The Children Play? ( do Cat Stevens) Depois de Plastic Jesus e Fall Line

No DVD da pra ver ele tocando, e ele usa um Capo (capotraste, ou pestana) na 2ª casa, subindo a

musica em 1 Para facilitar a leitura, desça o música em 1 coloque o capo na 2a casa e toque os acordes normalmente a partir do capo.

Os acordes devem ser tocados, com capo, assim:

normal		Baixando 1		EADGBe	EADGBe
E	:xx2454	D	:xx2454		
A	:542255	G	:542255		
В	:x24442	A	:x24442		
C#m:x46654		Bm	:x46654		
F#m: 244222 En		Em	:244222		
D	:x54232	C	:x54232		

```
Riff (B)
```

```
B | ---4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--5--|
D|---4--4--4--6--6--6--6--7--7--7--6--6--6--6--6--2--|
A | -2-----4--|
E | -----5---5---
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1ª Parte
```

Intro: E

```
\mathbf{E}
I don t care if it rains or freezes
as long as I ve got my plastic Jesus
sitting on the dashboard of my car
it comes in colors pink and pleasant
it glows in the dark cause its iridescent
I ll take it with me whenever I go far
so give me my lady Madonna
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dressed in rhinestones and sitting on a
pedestal of abalone shells
driving 90 but I m not scared
because I ve got my Virgin Mary
assuring me that I will never go to hell
Ε
And by the way You know that
hope will make you strange
Make you blink, make you blank, make you sink
It will make you afraid of change
And often blame
The box with the view of the world
And the walls that fill the frame
I turn it up
but then I turn it off
Because I can t stand when they start to talk
About the hurting and killing
Whose shoes are we filling
The damage and ruin
Man, the things that we re doing
Good god, We gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off
We gotta rewind
and start it up again
Riff (B)
because we fell across the fall line
ain t there nothing sacred anymore
```

A

Ε

Nana nana nana na

A, E, A, E, A, E

Ε

Somebody saw him jump

Ε

But nobody saw him slip

Ε

I guess he lost a lot of hope

F.

And then he lost his grip

Δ

Now he s lying in the freeway

Δ

In the middle of this mess

Α

Guess we lost another one

Α

Just like the other one

Ε

Optimistic hypocrite

Ε

That didn t have the nerve to quit

Ε

The things that kept him wanting more

Е

Until he finally reached the core

Riff (B)

he fell across the fall line

Α

ain t there nothing sacred anymore

Riff (B)

we fell across the fall line

Α

ain t there nothing sacred anymore

A E

Nana nana nana na

A, E, A, E

A E

Nana nana nana na

A E

All my friends are getting older,

R C#m

I guess I must be too.

Α

Without their love and kindness

```
В
I don t want I ll do
Oh the wine bottle s half empty
The money s all been spent
We re a cross between our parents
And hippies in a tent.
Oh, Love calls just like a wild bird
                C#m
It s just another day
               Α
Spring blew my list of things to do away.
A, E, A, E
     \mathbf{E}
In a mucked up lovely river
I cast my my little fly
But I look at that river and I smell it and
it makes me want to cry, Oh
To clean our dirty planet
Now there1s a noble wish
Now I putting shoulder to the wheel
Cause I wanna catch some fish, Oh
Love calls just like a wild bird
                 C#m
It s just another day
                       В
Spring blew my list of things to do away
E A (3x)
2ª Parte
             А
Well I think it s fine, building jumbo planes
              A E
```

Or taking a ride on a cosmic train Α

Switch on summer from a slot machine

Ε

Yes, get what you want to if you want cos you can get anything F#m В I know we ve come a long way, we re changing day to day E A (E A) 3xBut tell me, where do the children play? A Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass Ε For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas A And you make them strong, and you make them tough But they just go on and on, and it seems you can t get off F#m D Oh, I know we ve come a long way We re changing day to day E A (EA) 3xBut tell me, where do the children play?