

**Plastic Jesus Fall Line Spring Wind**  
**Jack Johnson**

Riff (A)

```
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-- |
```

Intro: D

D  
I don t care if it rains or freezes  
G  
as long as I ve got my plastic Jesus  
D A  
sitting on the dashboard of my car  
D  
it comes in colors pink and pleasant  
G  
it glows in the dark cause its iridescent  
D A D  
I ll take it with me whenever I go far  
D  
so give me my lady Madonna  
G  
dressed in rhinestones and sitting on a  
D A  
pedestal of abalone shells  
D  
driving 90 but I m not scared  
G  
because I ve got my Virgin Mary  
D A D  
assuring me that I will never go to hell

D

D  
And by the way You know that  
D  
hope will make you strange  
D  
Make you blink, make you blank, make you sink  
D G  
It will make you afraid of change  
G  
And often blame

G

The box with the view of the world

D

And the walls that fill the frame

D

I turn it up

D

but then I turn it off

D

Because I can't stand when they start to talk

G

About the hurting and killing

G

Whose shoes are we filling

G

The damage and ruin

G

Man, the things that we're doing

D

Good god, We gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off

D

We gotta rewind

D

and start it up again

Riff (A)

because we fell across the fall line

G

ain't there nothing sacred anymore

G

D

Nana nana nana na

G, D, G, D, G, D

D

Somebody saw him jump

D

But nobody saw him slip

D

I guess he lost a lot of hope

D

And then he lost his grip

G

Now he's lying in the freeway

G

In the middle of this mess

G

Guess we lost another one

G

Just like the other one

D

Optimistic hypocrite

D  
That didn't have the nerve to quit  
D  
The things that kept him wanting more  
D  
Until he finally reached the core

Riff (A)  
he fell across the fall line  
G  
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

Riff (A)  
we fell across the fall line  
G  
ain't there nothing sacred anymore

G D  
Nana nana nana na

G, D, G, D

G D  
Nana nana nana na

G D G  
All my friends are getting older,  
A Bm  
I guess I must be too.

G  
Without their love and kindness  
A  
I don't want I'll do

G D  
Oh the wine bottle's half empty  
A Bm  
The money's all been spent

G  
We're a cross between our parents  
A  
And hippies in a tent.

G D  
Oh, Love calls just like a wild bird  
A Bm  
It's just another day  
G A D  
Spring blew my list of things to do away.

G, D, G, D

G D G

In a mucked up lovely river

A Bm

I cast my my little fly

G

But I look at that river and I smell it and

A

it makes me want to cry, Oh

G D

To clean our dirty planet

A Bm

Now there's a noble wish

G

Now I putting shoulder to the wheel

A

Cause I wanna catch some fish, Oh

G D

Love calls just like a wild bird

A Bm

It's just another day

G

A

D

Spring blew my list of things to do away