

Staple It Together

Jack Johnson

(verse 1)

Am **D**
It s really too bad.
 Am **D**
He became a pris - ner of his own past
 Am **D**
He stabbed the mom - ent in the back with a round thumbtack
 Am **D**
That held up the list of thing he got to do
 Am **D**
It s really no good
 Am **D**
He s moving on before he under - stood
 Am **D**
He shot the fu - ture in the foot with ev - ry step he took
 Am **D**
From the places he d seen cause he forgot to look

(chorus)

Am **Am**
Better staple it together and call it bad weather
G **C** **X 2**
Staple it together and call it bad weather

(verse 2)

Well i guess you could say
That he don t even know where to begin
Cause he looked both ways but he was so afraid
Diggin deep into the ditch every chance he missed
And the mess he made
Cause hate is such a strong word
And every brick he laid, a mistake
They say that his walls are getting taller, his world is getting smaller

(repeat chorus)

(repeat verse 1)

(repeat chorus)

(outro)

Am **D**
If the weather gets better we should get together
G **C**
Spend a little time or we could do whatever

Am

D

And if we get together we d be twice as clever

G

C

So staple it together and call it bad weather.