

Tape Deck

Jack Johnson

Intro: (**Bb Eb Eb F**)(x2)

(primeira parte)

Bb **Eb**
From my tape deck there s a recklessness
F
Inflections of the world we want
Bb **Eb**
All my friends, my rusty truck
F
We re just specks of love, directionless
Bb **Eb**
Call this band just what we want
F
We can change the name from month to month
Bb **Eb**
Four guitars and zero drums
F **E** **Eb**
We sounded folk but we wanted to be punk
F **Eb**
In a world post punk

Bb **Eb**
My friend had an old guitar
F
He took some lessons didn t get very far
Bb **Eb**
An Ibanez with one knob stuck
F
Said, You can have that thing for fifty bucks
Bb **Eb**
Laura got a bass but it got no amp
F
Borrowed skills but never gave it back

Bb **Eb**
Luke is just learning how to strum

But since he was the worst
F **E** **Eb**
We made him play the drums
Bb **E** **F**
Play the drums

(refrão)

Bb
You may find

Eb
In the palm
F
Of your hand
Eb
There s a flame
Bb
As it burns
Eb
As it climes
F
As it turns
Eb
To a blaze
Bb
Well this flame
Eb
It won t last
F
Here it comes
Eb
Hold it close
Bb
Cause this blaze
Eb
Can be fast
F **Eb**
Set it free now there it goes

(**Bb/F Eb/Bb F/C**)
(**Eb/Bb F/C**)
(**Bb/F Eb/Bb**)
(**Eb/Bb F/C**)

(segunda parte)

Bb **Eb**
Luke s mom said that after school
F
We could rehearse in the living room
Bb **Eb**
But that sure didn t last too long
F
Guess she didn t know we d play Fugazi songs
Bb **Eb**
We played these songs in the talent show
F
And all of the girls would be in the front row
Bb **Eb**
But in the end we just chickened out

Because we can t sing
F
We can only shout

Only shhh

(refrão)

Bb

You may find

Eb

In the palm

F

Of your hand

Eb

There s a flame

Bb

As it burns

Eb

As it climes

F

As it turns

Eb

To a blaze

Bb

Well this flame

Eb

It won t last

F

Here it comes

Eb

Hold it close

Bb

Cause this blaze

Eb

Can be fast

F

Eb

Set it free now there it goes

(**Bb/F Eb/Bb F/C**)

(**Eb/Bb F/C**)

(**Bb/F Eb/Bb**)

(**Eb/Bb F/C**)

(**Bb**)(deixe soar)