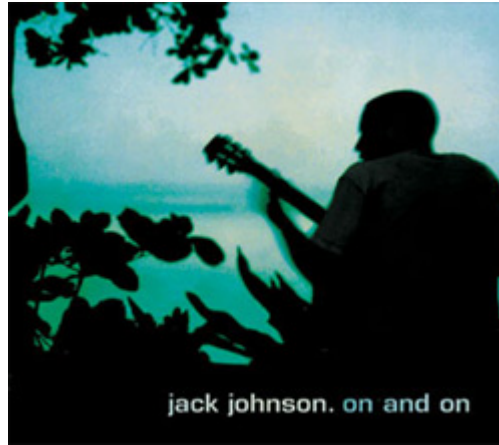


Jack Johnson

“on and on”



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16. Symbol In My Driveway	2:5028

Artist: Jack Johnson

Album: On And On

For More Information Visit <http://www.jackjohnsonmusic.com>

Transcribed by: Anthony D'Anna

http://www.anthonydanna.com/music/jj_onandon_album/jj_onandon_album.html

Last Edit: January 27th, 2004

Title: Times Like These

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 66bpm

In times like these A E and times like those
What will be will be A E and so it goes

and it always goes
F#m B
on and on and on and on and on
F#m B
on and on and on and on and on

A
it goes
E
hmm hmm hmm
A
hmm hmm hmm
E
hmm hmm hmm

F#m
and theres always been laughin and cryin and birth and dyin and boys and
B F#m
girls well hearts are taken given, breakin' heal and grow and recreate and raise and
B
Nurture then hurt from time

A E
In times like these and times like those
A E
What will be will be and so it goes

F#m
and theres always been stop and go and fast and slow and action,
B
reaction sticks and stones and broken bones
F#m
those for peace and those for war and god bless
B
these ones not those ones but these ones

A E
In times like these and times like those
A E
What will be will be and so it goes and it always goes

F#m B
on and on and on and on and on
F#m B
on and on and on and on and on

A
it goes

E
hmm hmm hmm

A
hmm hmm hmm

E
hmm hmm hmm

F#m E
somehow I know it won't be the same
F#m E
somehow i know it'll never be the same

Title: The Horizon Has Been Defeated

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 80bps

F# B E F#
The Horizon has been defeated by the pirates of the new age
 B E F# B E F#
Alien casinos, well maybe it's just time to say things can go bad, make you wanna run away
 B E C#
But as we grow older, the trouble just seems to stay

F# B E F# B E F#
Future complications in the strings between the cans but no prints can come from fingers, if machines become our hands
 B E F#
And then our feet become the wheels, and then the wheels become the cars
 B E C#
And the rigs begin to drill until the drillings goes too....far

F# B E F#
Things can go bad make you wanna run away
 B E C# B F#
But as we grow older, the horizon begins to fade, fade, fade
C# B F#
 Fade away

F# B E F# B E F#
but thingamajings are puzzles anger, don't you step too close cause people are lonely and only animals with fancy shoes
 B E F# B E C#
and hallelujahs zig zag nothing, misery is hard to lose cause people are lonely and only animals with too many tools
that can make all the junk that we sell aw, some time, man, make you wanna yell

F# B E F#
Things can go bad make you wanna run away
 B E C# B F# C B F#
But as we grow older, the horizon begins to fade away fade away
C# B F#
 fade fade fade - (repeat once more)

Title: Traffic In The Sky

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 63bps

Intro

	D	F#m	C	Em
E	-----			
B	7	7	10	5
G	7	11	5	9
D	7	11	5	9
A	5	5/9	3	3/7
E	-----			

D F#m C Em
There's traffic in the sky and it doesn't seem to be getting much better
D F#m
There's kids playing games on the pavement drawing waves on the pavement
C Em
Mmm hmm Shadows of the planes on the pavement

D F#m
Mmm hmm it's enough to make me cry
C Em
But that don't seem like it will make it feel better
D F#m
Maybe it's a dream and if I scream it will burst at the seams
C Em
Whole place would fall into pieces

A G# G A
And then they'd say well how could we have known
D Bm G
I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell Nah nah nah
A D A G# G A
You keep adding stones soon the water will be lost in the well mmmm mmmm

D F#m C Em
And puzzle pieces in the ground no one ever seems to be digging
D F#m
Instead they're looking up towards the heavens with their eyes on the heavens
C Em
Mmm hmmm the shadows on the way to the heavens

D F#m C Em
Mmm hmm it's enough to make me cry that don't seem like it will make it feel better
D F#m C Em
The answers could be found we could learn from digging down but no one ever seems to be digging

A G# G A
 Instead they'll say well how could we have known
 D Bm G
 I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell Nah nah nah
 A D A G# G A
 You keep adding stones soon the water will be lost in the well mmmm mmmm

D F#m C Em
 And words of wisdom all around but no one ever seems to listen
 D F#m C
 They're talking about the plans on the paper building up from the pavement mmm hmm
 Em D
 The shadows from the scrapers on the pavement mmm hmm
 F#m C Em
 It's enough to make me sigh but that don't seem like it will make it feel better
 D F#m C Em
 The words are all around but the words are only sounds and no one ever seems to listen

A G# G A
 Instead they'll say well how could we have known
 D Bm G
 I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell Nah nah nah
 A D Bm G A D
 You keep adding stones soon the water will be lost in the well lost in the well mmmm mmmm mmmm

Title: Taylor
Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = bps

Intro

```
e|-----X-----X-----X-----|
B|-----X-----X-----X-----|
G|-----X-----X-----X-----|
D|-----X-----X-----X-----1h3p1---1p0---|
A|-0-1h3--X--XX-1h3p1--1-1-----X-----1-2-X-1-1/3--X--XX-----3-----3p1-|
E|-----X-----3-----3p1p0-1-1--X--XX--1h2h3-----X-----|
```

```
e|-----X-----X-----X-----X--|
B|-----X-----X-----X-X-4--X--|
G|-----X-----X-----X-X-2--X--|
D|-----X-----X--3-3/5-5-5\3p0-2p0-----X-X-3--X--|
A|-----X--XX-----1--1--1--1-3--X-----3p0-----X-X-3--X--|
E|-0-1-1--X--XX--1h3-1h3-1h3-1-----X-----1-1--X-----X--|
```

```
e|-----0-0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0-----0-|
B|-----1--1-3-3/5-5--5\3-3-1-1-1-----1--|
G|-----0--0-0-0-0-0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0h2p0---2---|
D|-00--2--2-2-----3-----|
A|-00--3--3-3-----|
E|-----|
```

Verse

```
      C           B           A           F           G
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|--5555-X-555-5555-X-555-2222-X-000-----|
A|--3333-X-000-2222-X-000-0000-X-000--333-x-5555-----|
E|-----111-x-3333-----|
```

C
 They say Taylor was a good girl
 B
 Never one to be late
 A F G C B A F G
 Complain express ideas in her brain

C
 Working on the night shift
 B
 Passing out the tickets
 A
 You're going to have to pay her
 F G C B A F G
 If you want to park here

C
Well Mommy's little dancer's
B
Quite a little secret
A
She's working on the streets now
F G C B A F G
Never going to keep it

C
It's quite an imposition
B
And now she's only wishin'
A
That she would have listened
F G C
To the words they said
B A F G
Poor Taylor

Chorus

C G Am Fmaj7
-0- -3- -0- -0-
-1- -3- -1- -1-
-0- -0- -2- -2-
-2- -0- -2- -3-
-3- -2- -0- ---
--- --- --- ---

C G
She just wanders around
Am Fmaj7 C G Am
Unaffected by the winter winds air
Fmaj7 C G
She pretends that she's somewhere else
Am Fmaj7
So far and clear
C G Am
Around 2000 miles from here

C B A F G
peter patrick pitter patters on the window
C B A F G
but sunny silhouette wont let him in
C B A F G
poor old petes got nothing because hes been falling
C B A F G
somehow sunny knows just where hes been
C B A F G
he thinks that singing on sunday is gonna save his soul
C B A F G
now that saturday is gone
C B A
sometimes he thinks that hes on his way
C B A F G
but i can see that his break lights are on

C G
 He just wanders around
 Am Fmaj7 C G Am
 Unaffected by the winter winds air
 Fmaj7 C G
 And he'll pretends that she's somewhere else
 Am Fmaj7
 So far and clear
 C G Am
 Around 2000 miles from here

C B
 such a tough enchilada filled up with nada
 A F G C B A F G
 giving what she gotta give to get a dollar bill
 C B
 used to be a limber chicken, times a been a ticking
 A F G
 nowns shes finger licking to the man
 C B
 with the money in his pocket flying in his rocket
 A F G C
 only stopping by on his way to a better world

Outro

C	D	F	G
-0-	-0-	-0-	--0-
-1-	-3-	-6-	--8--
-0-	-0-	-0-	--0-
-2-	-4-	-7-	--9-
-3-	-5-	-8-	-10-
---	---	---	-----

C D F G
 if taylor finds a better world
 C D F G (Intro)
 then taylor's gonna run away

Title: Gone

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 100bps

Intro (4 times)

E C#m

E	-----
B	-----9-----5-----
G	-----9-----6-----
D	-----9-----6-----
A	---7-----4-----
E	-----

Verses

E G# C#m A

E	-----
B	-----9-----5-----
G	-----9-----5-----6-----6-----
D	-----9-----6-----6-----7-----
A	---7-----6-----4-----7-----
E	-----4-----5-----

E G# C#m A
Well look at all those fancy clothes
E G# C#m A
but these could keep us warm just like those
E G# C#m A
and what about your soul? is it cold? is it
F#m B
straight from the mold and ready to be sold?

E G# C#m A
and cars and phones and diamond rings, bling bling
E G# C#m A
those are only removable things
E G# C#m A
and what about your mind does it shine or
F#m B
are there things that concern you more than your time

E G# C#m A
gone, going, gone everything gone give a damn
E G# C#m A
gone be the birds when they don't wanna sing
E G# C#m A
gone people all awkward with their things, gone.

Intro (2 times)

E G# C#m A
 look at you out to make a deal
 E G# C#m A
 you try to be appealing, but you lose your appeal
 E G# C#m A
 and what about those shoes you're in today they'll do no
 F#m B
 good on the bridges you've burnt along the way, oh

 E G# C#m A
 you were willing to sell anything gone with your hurt
 E G# C#m A
 leave your footprints we'll shame them with our words
 E G# C#m A
 gone people all careless and consumed, gone

 E G# C#m A
 gone, going, gone everything gone give a damn
 E G# C#m A
 gone be the birds if they don't wanna sing
 E G# C#m A E
 gone people all awkward with their things, gone.

Title: Cupid
Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 120bpm

A Ama7 E F#m
Well how many times must we go through this
A Ama7 E F#m
you've always been mine woman i thought you knew this
A Ama7 E F#m
how many times must we go through this
A Ama7
you'll always be mine
E F#m Bm E
cause cupid only misses sometimes
A Ama7 E F#m
hmm hmmmmmm
A Ama7 E F#m
hmm hmmmmmm

Bm E
well we could end up broken hearted
A Ama7 F#m
if we don't remember why all this started
Bm E
and if they try to tell you that love fades with time
A Ama7 F#m
tell them theres no such thing as time
Bm E
its our time
A Ama7 E F#m
its our time
A Ama7 E F#m
its our time
A Ama7 E F#m
its our time

Title: Wasting Time

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 72bps

Intro (Play 2 times)

```
E|-----5-----5-----|
B|-----5-----7-h8---7-h8-7-7-----5-----|
G|--7-7-7-7-7-----6-----7-h9---7-h9-7-7-----6-----|
D|--7-h9-7-h9-7-7-----7-----7-h9---7-h9-7-7-7-----7-----|
A|-----7\5---7-----7\5---7-----|
E|-----5--5-----5-----|
```

D A Em A
And I'm just a waste of her energy
D A Em A
And she's just a waste of my time
D A Em A
So why don't we get together
D A Em A
and we could waste everything tonight
D A Em A (Intro)
and we could waste and we could waste it all tonight
yeah, ohhh
and we could waste and we could waste it all

D A Em A
And I don't pretend to know what you know, nah nah
D A Em A
now please don't pretend to know whats on my mind
D A Em A
we already know everything that everybody knows
D A Em A
we would have nothing to learn tonight
D A Em A
and we would have nothing to show tonight yeah, ohh

Chorus

G
and everybody thinks that everybody knows about
A
everybody else but nobody knows
G
anything about themselves
A
cause they're all worried about everybody else

D A Em A
and loves just a waste of our energy
D A Em A
and lifes just a waste of our time
D A Em A
So why don't we get together
D A Em A
and we could waste everything tonight
D A Em A (Chorus)
and we could waste and we could waste it all tonight yeah
(Intro) - (Verse)

Title: Holes To Heaven

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 72bps

Main Riff = N.C.

```
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----0-----|
E|----3--3--3--2--0---x-3-x-2-x-0-0-0-----|
```

N.C.

The air was more than human and the heat was more than hungry

Em

And the cars were square and spitting diesel fumes

N.C.

The boars were running wild because they're big and mean and sacred

Em

And the children were playing cricket with no shoes

Bridge

B

That morning we woke up man to a seven-hour drive

C

Well there we were stuck in port blair where boats break and children stare

Chorus

G

D

And there were so many fewer questions

Em B C B A

When stars were still just the holes to heaven, mmm

G

D

Man and there were so many fewer questions

Em B C B A

When stars were still just the holes to heaven, mmm

N.C.

disembarking from the port with no mistakes of any sort

Em

moving south the engine running smooth

N.C.

The officials were quite friendly once we bribed them with our sweet talk

Em

And we drowned them with our cigarettes and booze

B

The next morning we woke up man with the sunrise to the right well

C

Moving back north to Port Blair where boats break and children stare

(Chorus)

Title: Dreams Be Dreams

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 112bps

Intro (Play 3 times)

E	--7/10--\7--5/7\5-	---7---7-----	-----
B	--7/10--\7--5/7\5-	---7h10-7---7---7---	-----
G	-----	o-----9-7h9-7---o	--7---7-----
D	-----	o-----9-o	--7h9-7h9-7---
A	-----	-----	-----9-7-----
E	-----	-----	-----10-7---

D	Bm	G	A
E	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----
D	-----4---	-----0---	-----
A	--0-5---	--0-2---	-----4---
E	-----	-----3---	--3-3/5---

D Bm G A
She's just waiting for the summertime when the weathers fine
D Bm G A
And she could hitch a ride out of town and so far away from that
D Bm G A
low down, good for nothing
D Bm G A
mistake making fool with excuses like baby that was a

Chorus

D Bm G A
long time ago but thats just a euphemism if you want the truth he was
D Bm G A
out of control but a short time's a long time when your mind just won't let it go

Solo

E	-----	-----7---7-----
B	-----7---7-----	-----7h10-7-7-7-0-----
G	-----7---7h9-7---7---7---	-----7-----9-7-0-----
D	--/7--7h9---9-----9-7h9-7---	--/7-7h9---9-----
A	-----9-7-----	-----
E	-----	-----

D Bm G A
Well summer came along and then it was gone and so was she
D Bm G A
not from him cuz he followed her just to let her know
D Bm G A
her dreams are dreams and all this living is so much
D Bm G A
harder than it seems but girl don't let your
D Bm G A
dreams be dreams you know this living is not so
D Bm G A
hard as it seems don't let your
D Bm G A
dreams

Title: Tomorrow Morning

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 72bps

Intro

```
          D                A                G                D
E|-----x-2--x-----x-0--x-----3-----x-2-|
B|-----x-3--x-----x-2--x-----3-----x-3-|
G|-----x-2--x-----2-x-2--x-----4-----x-2-|
D|---0-0-x-0--x--0h4--x-2--x--4p2-0-----5-----0-x-0-|
A|0h2---x-x-x-----x-0--x-----3p2-0-----5---0h2---x-x-|
E|-----x-x-x-----x-x-x-----2/3-3-----x-x-|
```

```
          D                A
Well that's alright if that's alright
          G                D
2000 miles we stood and that's alright
          A
and that's alright if that's alright
          G                D
i'll see you in the morning if that's alright
```

Verse:

```
          D                F#m
what would you do if i wrote you a song
          F    Em7                A7
would you give me some lovin when i get home
          D                F#m
would you be mad at me if i had a hard time
          F    Em7                G
gettin a hold of you you know i try all the time
```

```
          D    B    D Em7                A7                D
and i think that          you don't know anybody that could be
          B    D Em7                D
so bad          but if you did          you'd be wonderin where
          B    F#m    Em7                A                D
i'm at          well i'll be home when tomorrow mornin comes
```

Solo

```
E|-----2-----2-2-----
B|-----2--x-x--2-2-----5--x-x--5-----
G|-----9p7-----3--x-x--3-3-----11--14--11-----6--x-x--6-----
D|-/7-9-----9\-----2--x-x--2-2---/12-----5--x-x--5-----
A|-----4-----7--x-x--7-----
E|-----2-----5--5--x-x--5-----

E|-----
B|-----2/3--2/3-----5--x-x-----
G|-----1/2--1/2-----6--x-x-----
D|-----7-----5--x-x-----
A|-/9-----9p7\7--7-----7--x-x-----
E|-----2-----1--0-----/5--5--x-x-----
```

D F#m
 what would you do if i sang you this song
 F Em7 A7
 the connection is bad but that's only the phone
 D F#m
 'cause when my words kiss your ear i'll be right there
 F Em7 G
 the message is long cause baby this is your song

D B D Em7 A7 D
 and i think that you don't know anybody that could be
 B D Em7 D
 so bad but if you did you'd be wonderin where
 B F#m Em7 A D
 i'm at well i'll be home when tomorrow mornin

B D Em7 A7 D
 and i think that you don't know anybody that could be
 B D Em7 D
 so bad but if you did you'd be wonderin where
 B F#m Em7 A D
 i'm at well i'll be home when tomorrow mornin
 B D Em7 A7 D
 and that's allright cause i'll be home when tomorrow morning
 B D Em7 A7 D
 and that's allright cause i'll be home when tomorrow morning comes

Title: Fall Line

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 72bps

D
And by the way you know that hope will make you strange,
make you blink, make you blink, make you sink, it will make you

G
afraid of change and often blame the box with the view
of the world and the ones that fill the

D
Frame i turn it up but then i turn it off because
i can't stand when they start to talk about the

G
hurting and killing whose shoes are we filling the
damage and ruin and the things that were doing

D
we gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off we
gotta rewind and start it up again

A
because we fell across the fall line ain't there nothing sacred anymore

G
na na na na na na

D G D G

D
somebody saw him jump but nobody saw him slip
i guess he lost a lot of hope and then he lost his grip now he's

G
lying the freeway in the middle of this mess
guess we lost another one just like the other one

D
optimistic hypocrite that didn't have the nerve to quit
the things that kept him wanting more until he finally reached the core

A
he fell across the fall line ain't there nothing sacred anymore na na na na na
na

Title: Cookie Jar
Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 76bps

Intro (repeat pattern throughout with slight variation)

	F#m		C#m		B		C#m
	d	u	d	u	d	u	dudu
E	---	2---	2---	4---	4---	4---	-----
B	---	2---	2-x--	x-5---	5---	5-xxxx	-----
G	---	2---	2-x--	x-6---	6---	5-xxxx	-----
D	---	4---	4-x--	x-6---	6---	6-xxxx	-----
A	---	4---	4-x--	x-4---	4---	4-xxxx	-----
E	---	2---	2-x--	x-----	xxxx-	-----	xxxx-

F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	i	would	turn	on
	the	tv,	but	its
	so	embarrassing		
F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	to	see	all	the
	other	people,	i	dont
	know	what	they	mean
F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	it	was	magic	at
	first,	when	they	spoke
	without	sound		
F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	but	now	this	world
	is	gonna	hurt,	you
	better	turn	that	thing
	down			
F#m	C#m	B	C#m	
	turn	it	around	

F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	it	wasnt	me,	says
	the	boy	with	the
	gun	sure	i	pulled
	the	trigger,	but	it
	needed	to	be	done
F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	because	lifes	been	killing
	me	ever	since	it
	begun	you	cant	blame
	me	because	im	too
	young			
F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	you	cant	blame	me,
	sure	the	killer	was
	my	son	but	i
	didnt	teach	him	to
	pull	the	trigger	of
	the	gun		
F#m	C#m	B	C#m	
	its	the	killing	on
	his	tv	screen	you
	cant	blame	me,	its
	those	images	he	seen

F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	you	cant	blame	me,
	says	the	media	man
	i	wasnt	the	one
	who	came	up	with
	the	plan		
F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	i	just	point	my
	camera	at	what	the
	people	want	to	see
	its	a	two	way
	mirror	and	you	cant
	blame	me		

F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	you	cant	blame	me,
	says	the	singer	of
	the	song	or	the
	maker	of	the	movie
	which	he	based	his
	life	on		
F#m	C#m		B	C#m
	its	only	entertainment,	as
	anyone	can	see	its
	smoke	machines	and	makeup,
	you	cant	fool	me

F#m C#m B C#m
it was you, it was me, it was every man we've all got the blood on our hands
F#m C#m B C#m
we only receive what we demand and if we want hell then hells what well have

F#m C#m B C#m
i would turn on the tv, but its so embarrassing
F#m C#m B C#m
to see all the other people, i dont know what they mean
F#m C#m B C#m
it was magic at first, but let everyone down
F#m C#m B C#m
and now this world is gonna hurt, you better turn it around
F#m C#m B C#m
turn it around

Title: Rodeo Clowns
Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 88bps

Intro

```

E|-----|
B|--9-10-12-10-9h10p9-9-----10-9-----9-9-----9-7-----7-9-7-5-4h5--5-----|
G|--9-----9-----9-----9-----9--6-----5-----4-----|
D|--11-----10--9-----9--8--7-----7--6-----6-----|
A|-----4-----|
E|-----|
  
```

C#m

F#7

```

      d d d u u u d      d u      d d d u u u d      d u
E|--4--4--x-4-4-4-x--x-x---2--2--x-2-2-2-x--x-x-----|
B|--5--5--x-5-5-5-x--x-x---2--2--x-2-2-2-x--x-x-----|
G|--4--4--x-4-4-4-x--x-x---3--3--x-3-3-3-x--x-x-----|
D|--6--6--x-6-6-6-x--x-x---2--2--x-4-4-4-x--x-x-----|
A|--4--4--x-4-4-4-x--x-x---4--4--x-4-4-4-x--x-x-----|
E|-----2--2-----|
  
```

A

G#7

```

      d d d u u u d      d u      d d d u u u d      d u
E|--6--6--x-6-6-6-x--x-x---4--4--x-4-4-4-x--x-x-----|
B|--5--5--x-5-5-5-x--x-x---4--4--x-4-4-4-x--x-x-----|
G|--6--6--x-6-6-6-x--x-x---5--5--x-5-5-5-x--x-x-----|
D|--7--7--x-7-7-7-x--x-x---4--4--x-4-4-4-x--x-x-----|
A|--7--7--x-7-7-7-x--x-x---6--6--x-6-6-6-x--x-x-----|
E|--5--5--5-5-5-----4--4---4-4-4-----|
  
```

C#m

Sweeping the floors, open up the doors yeah

F#7

turn on the lights, getting ready for the night

A

nobody's romancin' cause it's too early for dancin'

G#7

but here comes the music

C#m

Bright lights flashing to cover up your lack of soul

F#7

many people, so many problems, so many reasons to buy

A

another round, drink it down, just another night

G#7

on the town

C#m

with the big man money man, better than the other man

F#7

he got the plan with the million dollar give a damn

A
when nobody understands he'll become a smaller man
G#7
the bright lights keep flashing and the women keep on dancing
C#m G#7
with the clowns, yeah yeah yeah
A F#7
they pick me up when i'm down, yeah yeah
C#m G#7
the rodeo clowns yeah yeah yeah
A F#7
they pick me up when i'm down

C#m
the disco ball spinning, all the music and the women
F#7
and the shots of tequila man they'll say that they need ya
A G#7
but what they really need, is just a little room to breath
C#m
teeny bopping disco queen she barely understands her
F#7
dreams of bellybutton rings and other kinds of things
A
symbolic of change, but the thing that is strange
G#7
is that the change has occurred
C#m G#7
and now she's just a part of the herd yeah yeah yeah
A F#7
man i thought that you heard yeah yeah
C#m G#7
the change has occurred yeah yeah yeah
A F#7
just a part of the herd

C#m
lights out shut down late night wet ground
F#7
you walk by look at him but he can't look at you yeah
A
you might feel pity but he only feels the ground
G#7
you under stand moods but he only knows let down
C#m
by the corner theres another one
F#7
reaching out a hand coming from a broken man well
A
you try to live but he's done trying
G#7 C#m
not dead but definately dying
G#7 A F#7
with the rest of the clowns yeah yeah yeah
C#m G#7
mmm mmm mmmmm mmm mmm
A F#7
with the rest of the clowns

Drum Solo

C#m G#7 A F#7
C#m G#7 A F#7

C#m
Sweeping the floors, open up the doors yeah
F#7
turn on the light, getting ready for the night
A
nobody's romancin' cause it's too early for dancin'
G#7
but here comes the music

A C#m
 ...I know its not your style
 D C#m Bm E
 I can tell by the way that you move... it's real, real smooth
 A C#m
 But I'm on your side
 D C#m Bm E
 And I don't wanna be your regret, I'd rather be your caccoon
 Bm E
 ...But this is all that you have

A G# D E
 So please... let me take whats left of your heart and I will
 A G# D E
 ...use... I swear I'll use only what I
 A G# D E
 Need... I know you only have so little
 A G# D E
 So please... let me mend my broken heart and

Bridge

A
 ...you said this was all you had
 C#m
 ...and its all I need
 F#m
 ...but, blah blah blah
 D
 ...because it fell apart and
 A
 ...I guess its all you knew
 C#m
 ...and all I have
 F#m
 ...but now we have
 D
 ...only confused hearts and
 Bm
 ...I guess all we have is really all we need, so

A G# D E
 Please... let's take these broken hearts and
 A G# D E
 Use... let's use only what we really
 A G# D E
 Need... you know we only have so little, so
 A G# D E (Intro)
 Please... take these broken hearts and leave.

Ending (Play 2 times)

	A	C#m	F#m	D
E	-----5-----	-7-----7-----	-9-----9-----	-7-----7-----
B --	5-----5-	----5-----5-	----0-----0-	----5-----6--
G	-----6-----	-6-----6-----	-6-----6-----	-6-----6-----
D	-----7-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E --	5-----	-----	-----	-----

Title: Mediocre Bad Guys

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 66bps

Intro (Play 4 times - song fades in on second time)

```
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----9/11\9-----9/11\9-----9/11\9-----|
D|-----|
A|-----7/-9\7--5----7/-9\7-----7/-9\7-----5--7/9--|
E|-7-----5-----3--5/7-----|
```

Verse

```
Bm                A                E
Well don't give me no comic book sad looks no more,
Bm                A                E                Bm
please don't use those same excuses you've used before,
A                E
mmmh mhhmmm,
Bm                A                E
you told yourself so many times it's okay,
Bm                A                E
so be good to try but you just don't know how to come back down,
```

Chorus (Play 2 times)

```
Bm
and now you beat me up and break me down,
D
hoping i don't come around,
A                G
kick me when i'm on the ground,
Bm
beat me up and break me down,
D
hoping i don't come around,
A                G
kick me when i'm on the ground,
```

SOLO

```
E|-----7-----|
B|-----7-----|
G|-----7--9--7~-----7~-----7~-----7~-----|
D|-----9-----9-7-9-----7-9-----9--7-9-----|
A|-----7h9-----|
E|-7--7-----0--0-----|
```

```
|-----7-----|
|-----7-----10-----|
|-----7--9--7~-----7~-----7-9/11-----11\9-----|
|-----9-----9-7-9-----7-9-----|
|-----7h9-----|
|--7-----0--0-----|
```

Bm A
well how about those people
E G
i know that you know the ones i mean
Bm A
not so good, not so bad, only know what they have
E G
and they have only what they've seen
A Bm E G
them mediocre bad guys can really bring you down
Bm A
they cant be defeated
E G
you know that they're never gonna come around

Bm
they just beat me up and break me down
A
hoping i don't come around
E G
kick me when I'm on the ground
Bm
beat me up and break me down
A
hoping i don't come around
E G
kick me when I'm on the ground

Bm
beat me up and break me down,
A
hoping i don't come around,
E G
kick me when i'm on the ground,
Bm
beat me up and break me down,
A
hoping i don't come around,
E G
kicking me when i'm on the ground,

Bm
beat me up break me down,
A
hoping i don't come around,
E G
kick me when i'm on the ground,
Bm
beating me up, break me down,
A
hoping i don't come around,
E G
kicking me when i'm on the ground,

(Intro - fading out)

Title: Symbol In My Driveway

Artist: Jack Johnson

Tempo = 88bps

A

E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-7--7--9--7-	-7--7--9--7-	-7--7--9--7-	-7--7--9--7-
E	-5--5--5--5-	-5--5--5--5-	-5--5--5--5-	-5--5--5--5-

E	-----	-----	-----	Eb	-----
	-----	-----	-----		-----
	-----	-----	-----		-----
	-9--9-11--9-	-9--9-11--9-	-9--9-11--9-	-9--9--8--8-	
	-7--7--7--7-	-7--7--7--7-	-7--7--7--7-	-7--7--6--6-	
	-----	-----	-----	-----	

D

	-----	-----	-----	-----
	-----	-----	-----	-----
	-----	-----	-----	-----
	-7--7--9--7-	-7--7--9--7-	-7--7--9--7-	-7--7--9--7-
	-5--5--5--5-	-5--5--5--5-	-5--5--5--5-	-5--5--5--5-
	-----	-----	-----	-----

A	-----	E	-----	-----	-----
	-----		-----	-----	-----
	-----		-----	-----	-----
	-7--7--9--7-	-7--7--9--7-	-9--9-11--9-	-9--9-11--9-	
	-5--5--5--5-	-5--5--5--5-	-7--7--7--7-	-7--7--7--7-	
	-----	-----	-----	-----	

A
i've got a symbol in my driveway
E
i've got a hundred million dollar friends Eb
D
i've got you a brand new weapon
A E
lets see how destructive we can be

A
i've got a brand new set of stencils
E Eb
ive been connecting all the dots
D
got my plans in a zip lock bag
A E
lets see how unproductive we can be

A
i've got a light bulb full of anger
E Eb
and i can switch it on and off
D
in situations it can be so bright
A E
i cant believe, how pathetic we can be

A
i've got a perfect set of blueprints
E Eb
im gonna build somebody else
D
might cost a little more than money
A E
but whats man without his wealth

A
i've got a phosphorescent secret
E Eb
but dont you tell nobody else
D
next thing you know the whole world will be talking
A
about all the clues they got
E A E Eb D A E A
they just ain't no use they got fooled

Artist: Jack Johnson
Album: On And On
For More Information Visit <http://www.jackjohnsonmusic.com>
Transcribed by: Anthony D'Anna
http://www.anthonydanna.com/music/jj_onandon_album/jj_onandon_album.html
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