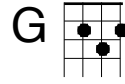
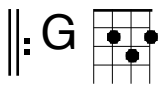
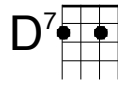
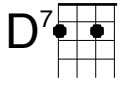


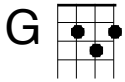
Mudfootball - Jack Johnson



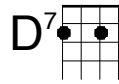
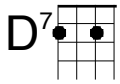
Saturday morning and it's time to go. One day these could be the days but who could have known
 Sunday morning and it's time to go. Been raining all night so everybody knows
 Monday morning and it's time to go Wet trunks and schoolbooks and sand on my toes



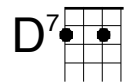
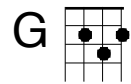
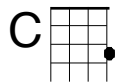
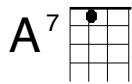
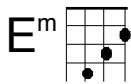
Loading in the back of a pickup truck Riding with the boys and pushing the luck
 Over to the field for tackle football Big hits, big hats, yeah give me the ball
 Do anything you can to dodge the bus-stop blues Like driving a padiddle with a burnt-out fuse



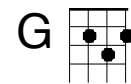
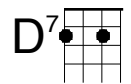
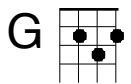
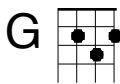
Singing songs loud on the way to the game Wishing all the things could still be the same
 Rain is pouring, touchdown scoring Keep on rolling, never boring
 My best friend Kimi wants to go with you so meet her by the sugar mill after school



Chinese homeruns over the backstop Kakua on the ball and soda pop well...
 Karma, karma, karma chameleon we're talking kinda funny from helium
 My best friend Kimi wants to go with you so meet her by the sugar mill after school



We used to laugh a lot, but only because we thought that everything good always would



remain.

Nothing's gonna change there's no need to complain

riff

G

D7

T	8	7	5	8	7	5	8	7	5	8	7	5	5
A	5	4	2	5	4	2	5	4	2	5	4	2	2
B													

D7

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