

# Don't Believe a Thing I Say

Jack Johnson

Mercury's in retrograde  
Don't believe a thing I say  
You know I don't believe that stuff  
My mind's only made of dust

The echo always said get real  
Mostly I just go by feel  
Kick it first if it don't start  
Don't need tools I got my heart

Are we free or afraid  
Of what we're told  
Are we out of or under  
Control

When saturn returns I begin  
To trust in patterns more than men  
Or the stories that they tell  
Even when they tell them well

The echo always sounded good  
Until I finally understood  
I only had to open the door  
Now I don' trust the echo anymore

Are we free or afraid  
Of what we're told  
Are we out of or under  
Control

All these planets pulling me around  
They pulled my face into a frown  
Even though my minds made up  
My mind's only made of dust  
From stars and clouds and oceans all unseen  
From stars and clouds and oceans all unseen

Are we free or afraid  
Of what we're told  
Are we out of or under  
Control