

## Fall Line

Jack Johnson

And by the way  
You know that hope will make you strange  
Make you blink, make you blank  
Make you sink  
It will make you afraid of change  
And often blame the box with the view of the world  
And the walls that fill the frame  
I turn it up  
But then I turn it off  
Because I can't stand  
When they start to talk about  
The hurting and killing  
Whose shoes are we filling  
The damage and ruin  
Man, the things that we're doing  
Gotta  
We gotta stop  
We gotta turn it all off  
We gotta rewind  
Start it up again  
Because we fell across the fall line  
Ain't there nothing sacred anymore  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Somebody saw him jump  
Yeah, but nobody saw him slip  
I guess he lost a lot a hope  
And then he lost a grip  
And now he's lying in the freeway  
In the middle of this mess  
Guess we lost another one, just like the other one  
Optimistic, hypocrite that didn't have the nerve to quit  
The things that kept him wanted more  
'Til he finally reached the core  
He feel across the fall line  
Ain't there nothing sacred anymore  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah