

# Ones and Zeros

Jack Johnson

There's a black hole pulling me in  
I slowly bend till I see the back of my own sins  
I stole my soul from myself now I wonder

Wonder - is there somebody with a perfect plan  
That goes boom when it's stamped and we could understand  
How the gods of old used to clap their hands to make thunder

So we're clapping and we're laughing like it was so absurd  
In the future we'll be laughing at who we were right now  
As man plays god with the land that he plunders

To the one unknown no one can know nor see  
That's resistant to greed  
If we listen to time after time, time can never go under

There's this vine trying to climb  
Through the window into my life  
I don't mind  
I don't mind  
I don't mind  
There's this wine trying to find  
Its way from the bottle into my mind  
In my mind  
In my mind  
In my mind

And so this vine is trying to climb  
Through the window into my life  
To bring me symmetry  
And memories of a backlit breeze  
Back into a dream on the ground  
Looking up at the sun coming down

Into a world of boys and girls  
Are holding handheld devices  
While they're eating and they're sleeping  
And they're dreaming of the prices  
We'll be paying down the line  
When the ice melts maybe it will turn to wine

And all the greatest of the heroes started jumping from the books  
They started wearing ones and zeros  
Looking more and more like crooks  
They stole the sunlight from the future  
Took a sip, drained half the glass, and put it back

And a lot of people like to have a feast  
Not so many could stomach the killing  
Lot of traffic on the streets, so who's really doing all the drilling  
Keep on filling what can never be full  
My imagination has got a hold on me

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