

Shot Reverse Shot

Jack Johnson

Shot reverse shot
Look what the other got
Shot reverse shot
Look what the other got

Drop the anchor make it stop
Edible digital clocks
Infinity, figure eight
Figure out what you're not
Junk it up, cut your loss
Come to cut your corners off
You're the rock and I'm the paper
You're the scissors I'm the rock

Shot reverse shot
Look what the other got
Shot reverse shot
Look what the other got

Feel this storm go through my sail
Follow someone else's trail
Camera A, camera B
In your home, on your TV
Hook me up, look in my eyes
Dilate do I surprise you?
Watch me blush, blink, sink,
Trust in me so you don't have to think

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Can you even feel what's real?
With such a shallow depth of field?

Kill the engine stop the car
Cut the lights and there you are
Stars so small
You're the king of them all
Stand tall, rack focus
Now you crawl back broken
Now the stars so vast
Heat winds don't break my mast

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Feel this storm go through my sail
Follow someone else's trail
Can you even feel what's real?
With such a shallow depth of field

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Drop the anchor make it stop
Make the moment, kill the clock
Infinity, figure eight
Figure out what you're not
Junk it up, cut your loss
Come to cut your corners off
You're the rock and I'm the paper
You're the scissors I'm the rock

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