

# Talk Of The Town (feat. Kahu Kawika Kahiapo)

Jack Johnson

I wanna be where the talk of the town  
Is about last night  
When the sun went down  
Yeah, and the trees all dance  
And the warm wind blows  
And the same old sound  
And the water below  
Gives a gift to the sky  
And the clouds give back  
Every time they cry  
Make the grass grow green  
Beneath my toes  
And if the sun comes out  
I'll paint a picture all about  
The colors I been dreamin' of  
The hours just don't seem enough  
To put it all together  
Maybe its as strange as it seems  
Mmm, mmm  
And the trouble I find  
Is that the trouble finds me  
Its a part of my mind  
It begins with a dream  
And the feelin' I get  
When I look and I see  
That this world is a puzzle  
Find all of the pieces  
And put it all together  
And then I'll rearrange it  
I'll follow it forever  
And always be as strange as it seems  
Mmm, mmm  
Nobody ever told me not to try  
Not to try  
Always try  
Always try

Songwriters

JACK HODY JOHNSON Published by

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