Mudfootball

Jack Johnson

Saturday mornin' and it's time to go
One day these could be the days but who could have known
Loadin' in the back of a pickup truck
Ridin' with the boys and pushin' the luck
Singin' songs loud on the way to the game
Wishin' all the things could still be the same
Chinese home runs over the backstop
Kakua on the ball and soda pop well
We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would remain
Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain
Sunday mornin' and it's time to go
Been rainin' all night so everybody knows
Over to the field for tackle football
Big hits, big hats, yeah give me the ball
Rain is pourin', touchdown scorin'
Keep on rollin', never borin'
Karma, karma, karma chameleon
We're talkin' kinda funny from helium, well
We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would remain
Nothing gonna change there's no need to complain
Monday mornin' and it's time to go
Wet trunks and schoolbooks and sand on my toes
Do anything you can to dodge the bus stop blues
Like drivin' a padiddle with a burnt out fuse
My best friend Kimi wants to go with you
So meet her by the sugar mill after school
My best friend Kimi wants to go with you
Meet her by the sugar mill after school
We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would remain
We used to laugh a lot
But only because we thought
That everything good always would
Everything good always would remain, mmm mmm

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