

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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