

# 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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