

Talk Of The Town

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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