

Staple It Together (Live In San Diego, CA)

Jack Johnson

It's really too bad he became a prisoner of his own past
He stabbed the moment in the back with a brown thumbtack
Then held up the list of things he gotta to do It's really no good he's movin' on before he understood
He shot the future in the foot with every step he took
Caught from the places that he did cause he forgot to look Better staple it together and call a bad weather
Staple it together and call it bad weather
Staple it together and call it bad weather
Staple it together and call it bad weather Well I guess you could say that he don't even know where to begin
'Cause he looked both ways but he was so afraid
To get deeper into the ditch every chance he missed
And the mess he made cause hate is such a strong word
And every brick he laid, the mistakes they said
And his walls are getting taller, his world is getting smaller Better staple it together and call it bad weather
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Staple it together and call it bad weather
Staple it together and call it bad weather
Staple it together and call it bad weather If the weather gets better we should get together
Spend a little time or we could do whatever
And if we get together we'll be twice as clever
So staple it together and call it bad weather

Songwriters

JACK JOHNSON, MERLO PODLEWSKI Published by

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