

# Mudfootball

## Jack Johnson

Saturday morning and it's time to go  
One day these could be the days but who could have known  
    Loading in the back of a pickup truck  
    Riding with the boys and pushing the luck  
    Singing songs loud on the way to the game  
    Wishing all the things could still be the same  
        Chinese home runs over the backstop  
    Kakua on the ball and soda pop wellWe used to laugh a lot  
        But only because we thought  
    That everything good always would remain  
Ain't nothing gonna change, there's no need to complainSunday morning and it's time to go  
    Been raining all night so everybody knows  
        Over to the field for tackle football  
        Big hits, big hats, yeah give me the ball  
        Rain is pouring, touchdown scoring  
        Keep on rolling, never boring  
        Karma, karma, karma chameleon  
    We're talking kinda funny from heliumWe used to laugh a lot  
        But only because we thought  
    That everything good always would remain  
Ain't nothing gonna change, there's no need to complainMonday morning 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 driving a paddle with a burnt-out fuse  
        My best friend Kimmy wants to go with you  
        So meet her by the sugar mill after school  
        My best friend Kimmy wants to go with you  
    So meet her by the sugar mill after schoolWe 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

Songwriters

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