

Red Wine, Mistakes, Mythology

Jack Johnson

Everybody is made of clay
That's what they used to say
Until the truth stepped on us all
Now everything that was big is small
We're just little crying robots
Program me I wanna win the race, I wanna find the place
Where the king locked up the princess
Jump the fence and drink a little bit of
Red wine, mistakes, apologies
And it's all just red wine, headaches, mythology
Red wine, mistakes, apologies
And it's all just red wine, headaches, mythology
Now who is the king of the sky?
Jupiter says oh me, oh my, oh why?
His name always changing
I've been through some strangeness
What's the matter
Is the feast not fat enough?
Up the ladder with your feet
Reaching with your hands
You can feel it and dream it
I know you want to believe it
Just steal it
Take a piece of the sun and drink some
Red wine, mistakes, apologies
And it's all just red wine, headaches, mythology
Red wine, mistakes, apologies
And it's all just red wine, headaches, mythology
Now everybody's in the play
At least that's what the script told me to say
I'd say, shadows cut across the hero's face
He falls from grace until a little bird sang
The truth is never ending
We're just here pretending
Let's all laugh so that we don't cry
Let's all lift our glasses up to the sky for some
Red wine, mistakes, apologies
And it's all just red wine, headaches, mythology
Red wine, mistakes, apologies
And it's all just red wine, headaches, mythology

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