

# Posters

## Jack Johnson

Looking at himself but wishing he was someone else  
Because the posters on the wall they don't look like him at all  
So he ties it up, he tucks it in, he pulls it back, and  
gives a grin  
Laughing at himself because he knows he ain't loved at all  
He gets his courage from the can  
It makes him feel like a man  
Because he's loving all the ladies  
But the ladies don't love him at all  
Cause when he's not drunk  
He's only stuck on himself  
And then he has the nerve  
To say he needs a decent girl  
Looking at herself but wishing she was someone else  
Because the body of the doll it don't look like hers at all  
So she straps it on, she sucks it in, she throws it up, and  
gives a grin  
Laughing at herself because she knows she ain't that at all  
All caught up in the trends  
Well the truth began to bend  
And the next thing you know man  
There just ain't no truth left at all  
Cause when the pretty girl walks  
She walks so proud  
And when the pretty girl laughs  
Oh man, she laughs so loud  
And if it ain't this then it's that  
As a matter of fact  
She hasn't had a day to relax  
Since she has lost her ability to think clearly  
Well I'm an energetic hypothetical version of another person  
Check out my outsides there ain't nothing in here  
Well I'm a superficial, systematic, music television addict  
Check out my outsides there ain't nothing in  
Here comes another one, just like the other one  
Looking at himself but wishing he was someone else  
Because the posters on the wall they don't look like a him  
And so he ties it up he tucks it in, he pulls it back and gives a grin  
Laughing at himself because he knows he ain't loved at all  
He knows he ain't loved at all

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