

Staple It Together

Jack Johnson

It's really too bad
He became a prisoner of his own past
He stabbed a moment in the back with a brown thumb tack
That held up the list of things he gotta do
It's really no good
He's moving on before he understood
He shot the future in the foot with every step it took
From the faces that he knew 'cause he forgot to look
Better staple it together and call it 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
Mm mm
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
Diggin' deeper through the ditch, every chance he missed
And the mess he made
'Cause hate is such a strong word
And every brick he laid, a mistake they say
That his walls are getting taller, his world is getting smaller
Better staple it together and call it 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
Mm mm
It's really too bad
He became a prisoner of his own past
He stabbed a moment in the back with a brown thumb tack
That held up the list of things he gotta do
It's really no good
He's moving on before he understood
He shot the future in the foot with every step it took
From the faces that he knew 'cause he forgot to look
He better staple it together and call it 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
If the weather is better, we should get together
Spend a little time and we can do whatever
And if we get together we'll be twice as clever
So, staple it together and call it bad weather
Mm mm

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>