

The Upsetter

Jack Johnson

Some will say
This place is wrong
These hands are fast
This face is long
Stop upsetting yourself
Upsetting your thoughts
Upsetting this world
That you're standing on
These plans are torn
These feet are cold
This shield is worn
This peace was stolen
Stop upsetting yourself
Upsetting your thoughts
Upsetting this world
That you're standing on
These problems they breathe
And their fire is real
And the coins that they keep
You cannot steal
Even when you're asleep
They'll be here still
Just breathing out or in
Some will say this place is gone
These roads are steep
And much too long
These plans are cheap
My feet are cold
Just cut the knot
These coins are golden
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And much too long
These plans are cheap
My feet are cold
Just cut the knot
These coins are golden
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