

# 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  
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  
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

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