

# Jack Johnson, Losing Keys

Dont worry  
Everybody in the room notices you  
Sit back and relax the night is early  
You're 'bout to overdo it  
So come and tell me something that youve already told me  
'Cause everybodys already heard all of your stories  
Im hoping some of them are true

Ive been losing lots of keys lately  
I dont know what that means  
But maybe I'd be better off with things that cant be locked at all  
Ive been feeling kind of sea sick lately  
See you reaching to me gonna save me  
You or me, I would much rather take the fall

The world has its ways  
To quiet us down  
The world has its ways  
To quiet us down comes the rain  
Down comes our spirits again  
But down comes the strength  
To lift us up and then

Been going upwind now  
For too long  
Forget how  
To let go  
Seems too hard  
Too late now  
To turn around

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