

# Jack Johnson, Same Girl

If you could read my mind  
You'd say baby you were right  
And I don't wanna fight anymore  
You're usually righter than I am  
And I'm not a very good fighter  
Am I? No, neither are you

So let's be through with this one  
Cause some things never change  
I know you're still my same girl  
Who builds her own frames  
For the pictures that she paints  
The lights in Monterey  
Coming across the bay  
Right back to my same girl

Uhmmm hmmm hmmm  
Uhmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm  
How can you be so calm when the truth is sometimes  
We live in the eye of the storm  
With everything going on around us  
I feel comfort in the sounds when you say  
It will be ok  
Like a star guiding me to the light of the day  
Doldrums could follow me  
But not with my same girl  
Who builds her own frames  
For the pictures she paints  
The lights in Monterey  
Coming across the bay  
Right back to my same girl

Uhmmm hmmm hmmm  
Uhmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm