## Jack Johnson, Enemy

After we spoke I had a dream that I broke The teeth from a mouth of a snake Then I choked on the teeth They were mine all along

I picked up the pieces when I woke
Put them in a boat made of things that I don't want to see
I blew on the sail
Watched it drift out to sea
The further it drifted the closer it came to me
I can't explain

So I took it apart in a billion boxes There was only one thing You might think I'm your enemy But that don't make you mine And all I have now is sympathy I wish that you'd stop trying

Oh, please stop lying Stop la la

The hatred in the box then I locked it The strongest one I made I buried it all, grew a tree without thorns Sat beneath its shade

You might think I'm your enemy But that don't make you mine And all I have now is sympathy I wish that you'd stop trying

Oh please stop lying Please stop la la