

# Jack Johnson, Staple It Together

Its really  
too bad  
he became a prisoner of his own past  
he stabbed a moment in the back  
with a brown thumb tack  
that held up the list of things he gotta do  
Its really,  
no good  
he's moving on before he understood  
he shot the future in the foot with every step it took  
from the faces that he knew cause he forgot to look

Better staple it together and call it bad weather  
staple it together and call it bad weather X3  
mm hmm

well I guess you could say  
that he dont even know where to begin  
cause he looked both ways but he was so afraid  
diggin deeper through the ditch  
with every chance he missed  
and the mess he made  
cause hate is such a strong word  
And every brick he laid  
a mistake they say  
That his walls are getting taller  
his world is getting smaller

Better staple it together and call it bad weather  
staple it together and call it bad weather X3  
mm hmm

whoo

its really  
too bad  
he became a prisoner of his own past  
he stabbed a moment in the back  
with a brown thumb tack  
that held up the list of things he gotta do  
Its really,  
no good  
hes moving on before he understood  
he shot the future in the foot with every step it took  
from the faces that he knew cause he forgot to look

Better staple it together and call it bad weather  
staple it together and call it bad weather X3

If the weather gets better  
we should get together  
Spend a little time and we could do whatever  
and if we get together we'll be twice as clever  
So, staple it together and call it bad weather, mm hmmm