

Jack Johnson - Holes to Heaven (Album: On and On (2003))
(see Riff below for Intro)

[G Em]

V: The air was more than human
And the heat was more than hungry
And the cars were square and spitting diesel fumes
The bulls were running wild
Because their big and mean and sacred
And the children were playing cricket with no shoes

[B7, C, C7]

P-C: The next morning we woke up, man, with a 7- hour drive
Well there we were stuck in port Blaire
Where boats break and children stare

[G D Em B7, C B7 Em D]

**C: And there were so many fewer questions
When stars were still just the holes to heaven Mmhmm
And there were so many fewer questions
When stars were still just the holes to heaven Mmhmm**

[G Em]

V: Disembarking from the port
With no mistakes of any sort
Moving soundly engine running smooth
Officials were quite friendly
Once we drown them with our sweet talk
And we bribe them with our cigarettes and booze

[B7, C, C7]

P-C: The next morning we woke up, man, with the sunrise to the right
Moving back north to port Blaire
Where boats break and children stare

[Chorus]

TABLATURE - Riff (Bass) :

A-----0-----
E----3--3--3--2-----3--2--0--