

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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To quiet us down
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