

**Jack Johnson****"Plastic Jesus - Fall Line Medley"**

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I don't care if it rains or freezes  
as long as I've got my plastic Jesus  
sitting on the dashboard of my car  
it comes in colors pink and pleasant  
it glows in the dark cause its iridescent  
I'll take it with me whenever I go far  
so give me my lady Madonna  
dressed in rhinestones and sitting on a  
pedestal of abalone shells  
driving 90 but I'm not scared  
because I've got my Virgin Mary  
assuring me that I will never go to hell

And by the way  
You know that hope will make you strange  
Make you blink, make you blank, make you sink  
It will make you afraid of change  
And often blame  
The box with the view of the world  
And the walls that fill the frame  
I turn it up but then I turn it off  
Because I can't stand when they start to talk  
About the hurting and killing  
Whose shoes are we filling  
The damage and ruin  
Man, the things that we're doing  
We gotta stop, we gotta turn it all off  
We gotta rewind and start it up again

Because we fell across the fall line  
Ain't there nothing sacred anymore

Somebody saw him jump  
But nobody saw him slip  
I guess he lost a lot of hope  
And then he lost his grip  
Now he's lying in the freeway  
In the middle of this mess  
Guess we lost another one  
Just like the other one  
Optimistic hypocrite

That didn't have the nerve to quit  
The things that kept him wanting more  
Until he finally reached the core

He fell across the fall line  
Ain't there nothing sacred anymore

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