

# Jack Johnson

## "Talk Of The Town"

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**(feat. Kawika Kahiapo)**

I want to be where the talk of the town  
Is about last night when the sun went down  
And the trees all dance  
And the warm wind blows in that same old sound  
And the water below gives a gift to the sky  
And the clouds give back every time they cry  
And make the grass grow green beneath my toes  
And if the sun comes out  
I'll paint a picture all about  
The colors I've been dreaming of  
The hours just don't seem enough  
To put it all together  
Maybe it's as strange as it seems  
And the trouble I find is that the trouble finds me  
It's a part of my mind it begins with a dream

And a feeling I get when I look and I see  
That this world is a puzzle, I'll find all of the pieces  
And put it all together, and then I'll rearrange it  
I'll follow it forever  
Always be as strange as it seems  
Nobody ever told me not to try  
And the water below gives a gift to the sky  
And the clouds give back every time they cry  
And make the grass grow green beneath my toes  
And if the sun comes out  
I'm going to paint a picture all about  
The colors I've been dreaming of  
The hours just don't seem enough  
To put it all together  
Always be as strange as it seems

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