F stop blues Jack Johnson

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Key of E
Verse 1
                В
Hermit crabs and cowry shells
Crush beneath his feet as he comes towards you
He's waving at you
Verse 2
Lift him up to see what you can see
He begins his focusing
  E BA
He's aiming at you
Verse 3
             \mathbf{E}
And now he has cutaways from memories
And close-ups of anything that
He has seen or even dreamed
And now he's finished focusing
Verse 4
E B
He's imagining lightning
Striking sea sickness
E B A
Away from here
chorus
                 G#
                          A
Look who's laughing now that you've wasted
E G#
                        Α
How many years and you've barely even tasted
Anything remotely close to
Everything you've boasted about
Look who's crying now
solo
verse 5
Driftwood floats, after years of erosion
Incoming tide touches roots to expose them,
Quicksand steals my shoe,
Clouds bring the f-stop blues
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(Chorus again, as above)