

# Losing Hope

Jack Johnson

I got a faulty parachute  
I got a stranger's friend  
An exciting change in  
My butchers blend  
A symbol on the ceiling  
With the flick of a switch  
My new found hero  
In the enemy's ditching

Well somebody's something was left in the room  
And man, now that its gone well of course we assume  
That somebody else needed something so bad  
That they took everything that somebody had

Losing hope is easy  
When your only friend is gone  
And every time you look around  
Well, it all, it all just seems to change

The mark was left  
Man it's never the same  
Next time that you shoot  
Make sure that you aim  
Open windows with passing cars  
A brand new night  
With the same old stars

Losing hope is easy  
When your only friend is gone  
And every time you look around  
Well, it all, it all just seems to change

Feed the fool  
A piece of the pie  
Make a fool of his system  
Make a fool of his mind  
Give him bottles of lies  
And maybe he'll find  
His place in heaven  
Cause he might just die

Losing hope is easy  
When your only friend is gone  
And every time you look around  
Well, it all, it all just seems to change  
But hanging on is easy  
When you've got a friend to call  
When nothings making sense at all  
You're not the only one that's afraid of change