

# Sunsets for Somebody Else

Jack Johnson

I know I've seen your face somewhere  
Selling something, some big idea  
I know I've seen that vacant stare  
Selling sunsets for somebody else

You find yourself asking yourself  
What is any of it worth?  
You find yourself looking up at night  
From the bottom of the earth

No, can this world not afford to sleep anymore  
And no, did your sheeps start jumping  
They grow out their teeth  
Did they need a little something more, than this?

The taste of trouble on your lips  
'Cause now they're bitin' at your thoughts  
You tell yourself just to turn away  
But you know you've already lost

The smell of rain when it's on a wind  
Can never be paid in full  
You try in vain to account for this mess  
And everything that you stole

No, can this world not afford to sleep anymore  
And no, did your sheeps start jumping  
They grow out their teeth  
Did they need a little something more, than this?

'Cause now they're bitin' at your feet  
They got you running from this place  
And now they're breathing down your neck  
Your eyes look lonely in your face

I see you looking just out of frame  
What is it pulling you there?  
'Cause things can never stay the same  
So what is keeping you here?

No, can this world not afford to sleep anymore  
And no, did your sheeps start jumping  
They grow out their teeth  
And need a little something now  
Every time you think, well they'd be biting at your thoughts  
And every time you blink, well you'll be so damn bought  
But you are more, than this

I know I've seen your face somewhere