

# One Step Ahead

Jack Johnson

How can you be so certain that you're the one flirting with fire  
If each choir needs preaching and everyone's reaching  
Into their pockets to see what they got  
If not a lot has changed, but if everything's changing  
Blame to see you sin, but no one sees face-to-face or eye-to-eye  
This is not how it has to end

Who wants to be one step ahead  
And first to the punchline?  
Just one step ahead  
First to the punchline

When it feels like it's all closing in, mm  
All the lines we won't cross, we bend instead, mm  
Never mind all the noise going through your head, oh  
'Cause every time we talk, we say the same things that we said  
'Cause you never mind all the noise going through your head

How can I be so certain that my first impressions are mine?  
If each morning I wake up with circles around me that say  
"I got mine, I give in, I give up, it's too much"  
"Come one, let's give 'em hell!" "No, why not love?" you say  
"Be too hard and that's not enough in this house of cards"

Who wants to be one step ahead  
And first to the punchline?  
Just one step ahead  
The first to the punchline

When it feels like it's all closing in, mm  
All the lines we won't cross, we bend instead, mm  
Never mind all the noise going through your head, oh  
'Cause every time we talk, we say the same things that we said  
And every line we cross, we sing the same things that we sang  
Every time we try, we play the same old games, it's all been said  
Now, never mind all the noise going through your head