

# Shot Reverse Shot

Jack Johnson

Shot reverse shot  
Look what the other got  
Shot reverse shot  
Look what the other got

Drop the anchor make it stop  
Edible digital clocks  
Infinity, figure eight  
Figure out what you're not  
Junk it up, cut your loss  
Come to cut your corners off  
You're the rock and I'm the paper  
You're the scissors I'm the rock

Shot reverse shot  
Look what the other got  
Shot reverse shot  
Look what the other got

Feel this storm go through my sail  
Follow someone else's trail  
Camera A, camera B  
In your home, on your TV  
Hook me up, look in my eyes  
Dilate do I surprise you?  
Watch me blush, blink, sink,  
Trust in me so you don't have to think

Shot reverse shot  
Look what the other got  
Shot reverse shot  
Look what the other got

Can you even feel what's real?  
With such a shallow depth of field?

Kill the engine stop the car  
Cut the lights and there you are  
Stars so small  
You're the king of them all  
Stand tall, rack focus  
Now you crawl back broken  
Now the stars so vast  
Heat winds don't break my mast

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Feel this storm go through my sail  
Follow someone else's trail  
Can you even feel what's real?  
With such a shallow depth of field

Shot reverse shot

Drop the anchor make it stop  
Make the moment, kill the clock  
Infinity, figure eight  
Figure out what you're not  
Junk it up, cut your loss  
Come to cut your corners off  
You're the rock and I'm the paper  
You're the scissors I'm the rock

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