## The Upsetter

## **Jack Johnson**

Some will say
This place is wrong
These hands are fast
This face is long
Just stop upsetting yourself
Upsetting your thoughts
Upsetting this world
That you're standing on

These plans are torn
These feet are cold
This shield is worn
This peace was stolen
Stop upsetting yourself
Upsetting your thoughts
Upsetting this world
That you're standing on
These problems they breathe
Their fire is real
The coins that they keep
You cannot steal
Even when you're asleep
They'll be here still
Breathing out or in

Some will say this place is gone These roads are steep And much too long These plans are cheap My feet are cold Cut the knot These coins are golden Some will say this place is gone These roads are steep And much too long These plans are cheap My feet are cold Cut the knot These coins are golden Just stop upsetting yourself Upsetting your thoughts Upsetting this world That you're standing on These problems they breathe Their fire is real The coins that they keep You cannot steal Even when you're asleep They'll be here still Breathing out or in