Artist: Jack Johnson

Song: Taylor

 **C** **G**

they say taylor was a good girl, never one to be late

 **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F**

complain, express ideas in her brain

**C** **G**

working on the night shift, passing out the tickets,

 **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F**

youre gonna have to pay her if you want to park here

 **C** **G**

well mommys little dancer has quite a little secret

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F**

working on the streets now, never gonna keep it

 **C** **G**

its quite an imposition and now shes only wishing

 **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am**

that she would have listened to the words they said

**F**

poor taylor

**C** **G** **Am** **F** **C**

She just wanders around, unaffected by

 **G** **Am** **F** **C**

the winter winds and she'll pretend that

 **G** **Am** **F** **C**

shes somewhere else, so far and clear

 **G** **Am**

about two thousand miles from here

**C** **G** **Am** **F**

peter patrick pitter patters on the window

 **C** **G** **Am** **F**

but sunny silhouette wont let him in

**C** **G** **Am** **F**

poor old petes got nothing because hes been falling

 **C** **G** **Am** **F**

somehow sunny knows just where hes been

 **C** **G** **Am** **F**

he thinks that singing on sunday is gonna save his soul

**C** **G** **Am** **F**

now that saturday is gone

**C** **G** **Am** **F**

sometimes he thinks that hes on his way

 **C** **G** **Am**

but i can see

 **F**

that his break lights are on

(Chorus)

**C** **G** **Am** **F** **C**

He just wanders around, unaffected by

 **G** **Am** **F** **C**

the winter winds and he'll pretend that

 **G** **Am** **F** **C**

he's somewhere else, so far and clear

 **G** **Am**

about two thousand miles from here

 **C** **G**

such a tough enchilada filled up with nada

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F**

giving what she gotta give to get a dollar bill

 **C** **G**

used to be a limber chicken, times a been a ticking

**Am** **F**

nows shes finger licking to the man

 **C** **G**

with the money in his pocket flying in his rocket

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am**

only stopping by on his way to a better world

 **F** **C** **G** **Am**

if taylor finds a better world

 **F** **C**

then taylor's gonna run away

END