

Holes To Heaven - Jack Johnson

Chords Used:

G
 III V
 G B D G B G

D
 x III V
 A D A D F#

Em7
 III V
 E B E G D E

Bm
 x III V
 B F# B D F#

C
 III V
 E C E G C E

C7
 1 III V
 E C E Bb C E

Am
 III V
 E A E A C E

Verse/main riff

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e-----|
B-----|
G-----|
D-----|
A-----0-----|
E--3-3-3-2---3-2-0-----|
  
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Intro G x 4 or play the riff three times and then end on Em as done for the verse

G D
 The air was more than humid
 G D
 And the heat was more than hungry
 G D Em7
 And the cars were square and spitting diesel fumes
 G D
 The boars were running wild
 G D
 Because they're big and mean and sacred
 G D Em7
 And the children playing cricket with no shoes
 Bm

That morning we woke up man
To a seven-hour drive

C

Well there we were stuck in port Blair

C7

Where boats break and children stare

G

D

And there were so many fewer questions

Em

Bm

C

Am

C-Am

When stars were still just the holes to heaven, mmm

G

D

Man and there were so many fewer questions

Em

Bm

C

Am

C-Am

When stars were still just the holes to heaven, mmm...

lyrics:

Disembarking from the port
With no mistakes of any sort
Moving soundly engine running smooth

Officials were quite friendly
Once we drowned them with our sweet talk
And we bribed them with our cigarettes and booze

The next morning we woke up, man, with the sunrise to the right
Moving back north to port Blaire
Where boats break and children stare
And there were so many fewer questions
When stars were still just the holes to heaven
Mhmm
Yes and there were so many fewer questions
When stars were still just the holes to heaven
Mhmm