What You Thought You Need (Live in Honolulu, HI)

Jack Johnson

Well I can't give you everything you want
But I could give you what you thought you need
A map to keep beneath your seat, you read to me in time I'll get you there
So fold it up so we don't find our way back soon, nobody knows we are hereWe could park the
van and walk to town

Find the cheapest bottle of wine that we could find And talk about the road behind,

Our gettin' lost is not a waste of time. The water moor will take us home In the moment we will sing as the forest sleepsIt's all for the sake of arriving with you Well it's all... for the sake of arriving with youWell I will make the table into a bed

The candle is burning down it's time to rest

I can't take back things already gone But I could give you promises for keeps

Now I'd only take them back

if they become your own and you give yours to meAnd it's all for the sake of arriving with you Well it's all... for the sake of arriving with you

We could make this into anything

We could make this into more than words we speakThis could make us into anything it could make us grow and become what we'll beMmmmmm. How can we really know it's just like it feels

It's just like it feelsMmmmmm. How can we really know

it's just like it feels

It's just like it feelsIt's just like it feels

How does it feel?

It's just like it feels

It's just like it feels

How does it feel?

It's just like it feels

How does it feel?

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