

# Ones And Zeros

Jack Johnson

Theres a black hole pulling me in  
I slowly bend  
til I see the back of my own sins  
I stole my soul from myself  
Now I wonder I wonder is there somebody with a perfect plan  
That goes boom when its stamped  
Then we could understand  
How the gods of old used to clap their hands  
To make thunder And so were clapping and were laughing  
Like it was so absurd  
In the future well be laughing at who we were  
Right now as man plays god with the land  
That he plunders  
To the one unknown no one can own  
No seed thats resistant to greed  
If we listen to time after time  
Time can never go under Theres this vine trying to climb  
Through the window into my life  
I dont mind, I dont mind, I dont mind  
Theres this wine trying to find  
Its way from the bottle into my mind  
In my mind, in my mind, in my mind And so this vine is trying to climb  
Through the window into my life  
To bring me symmetry and memories  
Of a backlit breeze  
Back into a dream on the ground  
Looking up at the sun coming down  
Into a world where boys and girls  
Are holding hand held devices  
While theyre eating and theyre sleeping  
And theyre dreaming of the prices  
Well be paying down the line  
When the ice melts maybe it will turn to wine And all the greatest of the heroes  
Started jumping from the books  
They started wearing ones and zeros  
Looking more and more like crooks  
They stole the sunlight from the future  
Took a sip, drank half the glass then put it back A lot of people like to have a feast  
Not so many can stomach the killing  
A lot of traffic on the streets  
So whos really doing all the drilling?  
Keep on filling what can never be full

My imaginations got a hole in it  
Theres this vine trying to climb  
Through the window into my life  
I dont mind, I dont mind, I dont mind  
Theres this wine trying to find  
Its way from the bottle into my mind  
In my mind, in my mind, in my mind

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