

# Traffic in the Sky

Jack Johnson

## Intro

D | F#m | C | Em |  
A |-----0-----|---0-----0---|-----3-----|---2-----2---|  
E |--2-2-2-2---|--2-----2---|--0-0-0-0---|--3-----3---|  
C |-2-2---2---|-1-----1---|-0-0---0---|-4-----4---|  
G |-----|-----|-----|-----|

## VERSE 1 (finger)

D | F#m  
There's traffic in the sky  
| C | Em  
And it doesn't seem to be getting much better.  
| D  
There's kids playing games on the pavement,  
| F#m |  
Drawing waves on the pavement, mm, hmm;  
  
C | Em |  
Shadows of the planes on the pavement, mm, hmm  
D | F#m  
It's enough to make me cry,  
| C | Em  
But that don't seem like it would make it feel better.  
| D  
Maybe it's a dream and if I scream  
| F#m  
It will burst at the seams.  
| C | Em  
The whole place would fall into pieces,  
| A | A G# |  
And then they'd say...-

## CHORUS (strum)

G | A  
Well, how could we have known?  
| D | Bm  
I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell.  
| G | A  
No, no no. If you keep adding stones,  
| D | Bm  
Soon the water will be lost in the well.  
| G | A |  
Mm, Hmmm.

## VERSE 2 (finger)

D | F#m  
Puzzle pieces in the ground;

No one ever seems to be digging.

Instead they're looking up towards the heavens

With their eyes on the heavens, mm, hmm;

There're shadows on the way to the heavens, mm, hmm

It's enough to make me cry,

But that don't seem like it would make it feel better.

The answers could be found.

We could learn from digging down,

But no one ever seems to be digging.

Instead they'll say...-

### CHORUS (strum)

Well, how could we have known?

I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell.

No, no no. If you keep adding stones,

Soon the water will be lost in the well.

Mm, Hmmm.

### VERSE 3 (finger)

Words of wisdom all around,

But no one ever seems to listen.

They're talking 'bout their plans on the paper,

Building up from the pavement, mm, hmm

There're shadows from the scrapers on the pavement, mm, hmm.

It's enough to make me sigh,

But that don't seem to like it would make it feel better.

The words are all a-round,

But the words are only sounds,

And no one ever seems to listen.

| A | A G# |

Instead, they'll say...

CHORUS (strum)

G | A  
Well, how could we have known?

| D | Bm  
I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell.

| G | A  
No, no no. If you keep adding stones,

| D | Bm  
Soon the water will be lost in the well.

| G finger | A | D single  
Mm, Hmmm.

