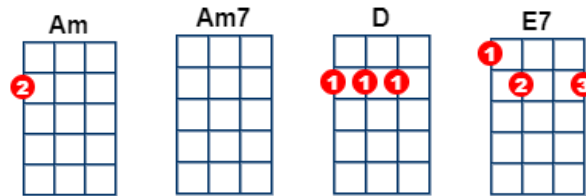


Walkin' On The Sun – Smashmouth



(Intro) [Am] [D] [Am7] [D] (x4)

It ain't no [Am] joke, I'd [D] like to [Am7] buy the world a [D] toke,
And teach the [Am] world to [D] sing in [Am7] perfect harmo[D]ny,
And teach the [Am] world to [D] snuff the [Am7] fires and the [D] liars.
Hey! I [Am] know it's just a [D] song, but it's [Am7] spice for the reci[D]pe.

This is a [Am] love [D] attack, I know, [Am7] it went out, but it's [D] back.
It's just like [Am] any [D] fad, it [Am7] retracts before [D] impact.
And just like [Am] fashion, it's a [D] passion for the [Am7] with-it and [D] hip.
If you got the [Am] goods, they'll come and [D] buy it just to [Am] stay in the [D] clique.

[Am] So, don't [D] delay, act [Am7] now, supplies are [D] running [Am] out.
[Am] Allow if [D] you're still [Am7] alive, six to eight [D] years to [Am] arrive.
[Am] And if you [D] follow, there [Am7] may be a [D] tomorrow.
But [Am] if the offer's [D] shunned,
You [Am7] might as well be [D] walkin' on [Am] the sun. [D] [Am7] [D]

(Refrain) [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

Twenty-five [Am] years [D] ago, they [Am7] spoke out and they [D] broke out,
Of [Am] recession and [D] oppression and [Am7] together they [D] toked,
And they [Am] folked out [D] with gui[Am7]tars around a [D] bonfire.
Just [Am] singin' and [D] clappin'.
Man, [Am7] what the hell [D] happened?

Then some were [Am] spellbound [D] some were [Am7] hell-bound,
Some they [D] fell down,
And some [Am] got back [D] up and [Am7] fought back 'gainst the [D] melt-down,
And their [Am] kids were hippie [D] chicks, all [Am7] hypo[D]crites,
Because [Am] fashion is [D] smashin' the true [Am7] meaning of [D] it.

[Am] So, don't [D] delay, act [Am7] now, supplies are [D] running [Am] out.
[Am] Allow if [D] you're still [Am7] alive, six to eight [D] years to [Am] arrive.
[Am] And if you [D] follow, there [Am7] may be a [D] tomorrow.
But [Am] if the offer's [D] shunned,
You [Am7] might as well be [D] walkin' on [Am] the sun. [D] [Am7] [D]

(Refrain) [Am] [D] [Am7] [D] (x4)

(Cont...)

It ain't no [Am] joke when a [D] mama's hand-[Am7]kerchief is [D] soaked,
With her [Am] tears, because her [D] baby's life has [Am7] been re[D]voked.
The bond is [Am] broke up.
So [D] choke up and [Am7] focus on the [D] close-up.
Mr. [Am] Wizard can't [D] perform no [Am7] godlike hocus-[D]pocus.

So, don't [Am] sit back, [D] kickback, and [Am7] watch the world get [D]
bushwhacked.
News at [Am] ten, your neigh[D]bourhood is [Am7] under [D] attack.
Put away the [Am] crack, before the [D] crack [Am7] puts you away.
You need to [Am] be there when your [D] baby's old [Am7] enough to re[D]late.

[Am] So, don't [D] delay, act [Am7] now, supplies are [D] running [Am] out.
[Am] Allow if [D] you're still [Am7] alive, six to eight [D] years to [Am] arrive.
[Am] And if you [D] follow, there [Am7] may be a [D] tomorrow.
But [Am] if the offer's [D] shunned,
You [Am7] might as well be [D] walkin' on [Am] the sun. [D] [Am7] [D]

(Outro)

You [Am7] might as well be [D] walkin' on the [Am] sun. [D]
You [Am7] might as well be [D] walkin' on the [Am] sun. [D]
You [Am7] might as well be [D] walkin' on the [Am] sun. [D]
You [Am7] might as well be [D] walkin' on the [Am] sun. [Am]