

# Red Wine, Mistakes, Mythology

Jack Johnson

Everybody is made of clay  
That's what they used to say  
Until the truth stepped on us all  
Now everything that was big is small  
We're just little crying robots  
Program me  
I wanna win the race  
I wanna find the place  
Where the king  
Locked up the princess  
Jump the fence  
And drink a little bit of...

Red wine, mistakes, apologies  
Red wine, headaches, mythology

Now who is the king of the sky  
Jupiter says oh me oh my oh why  
Is the game always changing  
I've been through some strangeness  
what's the matter  
Is the feast not fat enough  
Up the ladder with your feet  
Reaching with your hands  
You can feel it and dream it  
I know you want to believe it  
Just steal it  
Take a piece of the sun  
And drink some...

Red wine, mistakes, apologies  
Red wine, headaches, mythology

Now everybody's in the play  
At least that's what the script  
Told me to say  
It said:  
Shadows cut across the hero's face  
He falls from grace  
Until a little bird sang:  
The truth is never ending  
We're just here pretending  
Let's all laugh so that we don't cry  
Let's all lift our glasses up to the sky  
For some...

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