

# Jack Johnson - Rodeo Clowns

Tom: A

(intro)

**Dbm**  
Sweeping the floors, open up the doors

**Gb**  
Turn on the lights, getting ready for tonight

**A**  
Nobody's romancing because it's too early for dancing

**Ab** (aqui é uma batida e para)  
But here comes the music

**Dbm**  
Bright lights flashing to cover up your lack of soul

**Gb**  
Many people, so many problems, so many reasons

**A**  
To buy a round drink it down

**Ab**  
Just another night on the town

**Dbm**  
With the big man, moneymen, better than the other man

**Gb**  
He got the plan with the million-dollar give a damn

**A**  
When nobody understands he'll become a smaller man

**Abm**  
The bright lights keep flashing, the women keep on dancing

**Dbm**

**Abm**

With the clowns, yeah, yeah, yeah, they pick me up when I'm down

**A**

**Gb**

The rodeo clowns, yeah, yeah, yeah they pick me up when I'm down

(repete as cifras)

the disco ball spinning, all the music and the women  
the shots of tequila, they'll say that they need ya,  
but what they really need is just a little room to breath  
teeny bopping disco queen, she barely understands  
her dreams of bellybutton rings and other kinds of things  
symbolic of change but the thing that is strange  
is that the changes occurred, and now she's just a part of the  
herd, yeah, yeah, yeah  
i thought that you heard, yeah, yeah, the changes occurred,  
yeah, yeah, yeah  
just a part of the herd  
lights out, shut down, late night, wet ground  
you walk by look at him, but he can't look at you, yeah,  
you might feel pity but he only feels the ground  
you understand moods but he only knows let down  
by the corner there's another one  
reaching out a hand, coming from a broken man, well,  
you try to live but he's done trying  
not dead, but definitely dying  
with the rest of the clowns, yeah, yeah,

(Humming) with the rest of the clowns  
sweeping the floors, open up the doors  
turn on the lights, getting ready for tonight  
nobody's romancing because it's too early for dancing  
but here comes the music

## Acordes

