

Rodeo Clowns (Album Version)

G. Love & Special Sauce

Yo, what's up? This is G-Love coming at you live out here from California,
Even though I'm Philly born and bred And I got my man Jack Johnson in the studio today, we just got out of the
surf

My man, Jack, tell 'em what time it is (uh, com 'on) Sweepin' the floors

Open up the doors yeah

Turn on the lights

Gettin' ready for the night

Nobody's romancin'

Cause it's too early for dancin'

But here comes the music Bright lights flashin'

To cover of your liquor

So many people, so many powers,

So many reasons to buy another round

Drink it down

Just another night on the town With the big man, money man

Better than the other man

He got the plan with the million dollars

Give a damn but

When nobody understands

He'll become a smaller man

The bright lights keep flashing

Man the women keep on dancin'

With the clowns yeah, yeah, yeah

Pick me up when I'm down yeah, yeah

Rodeo Clowns yeah, yeah, yeah

Pick me up when I'm down, yeah, yeah The disco ball spinning

All the music and the women

And the shots of tequila

Man they'll say that they need ya

But what they really need

Is just a little room to breathe Teeny bopping disco queen

She barely understands her dreams

Of belly button rings

And other kinds of things

Symbolic of change

But the thing that is strange

Is that changes occurred

And now she's just a part of the herd yeah, yeah, yeah

Man I thought that you heard yeah, yeah

The changes occur yeah, yeah, yeah
She's just a part of the herd yeah, yea
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 because
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
He's not dead but definitely dying
With the rest of the clowns yeah, yeah, yeah
With the rest of the clowns yeah,
yeah, yeah
The Rodeo clowns yeah, yeah
Pick me up when I'm down
The Rodeo clowns yeah, yeah
Pick me up when I'm down
Sweeping the floors
Open up the doors yeah
Turn on the lights
Getting ready for the night
Nobody's romancing
Cause it's too early for dancin'
But here comes the music

Songwriters

Jack Hody Johnson
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