

Rodeo Clowns

Jack Johnson

Sweepin' 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 dancing
But here comes the musicBright light's flashing
They cover up your lack of so many people
So many problems
So many reasons to buy another round
Drink it down
Just another night on the townWith the big man, money man, better then the other man
He got the plan, with the million dollar give a damn
What nobody understands
Become a smaller man, the bright lights keep flashin'
Women keep on dancing with the clowns,
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
They pick me up when I'm down,
Yeah, yeah,
The rodeo clowns
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
They pick me up when I'm downThe disco ball's spinnin', all the music and the women
And the shots of tequila,
Man they say that they need you
What they really need, is just a little room to breath
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 the changes occur
And now she's just a part of the herd
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Man I thought that you heard
Yeah, yeah
The changes occurred
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Just a part of the herdLights 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 moves, but he only knows let down
By the corner, there's another one
Reaching out a hand, coming from a broken man

Well he tried to live, but he's done trying
Not dead, but definitely dying
With the rest of the clowns
Yeah, yeah
With the rest of the clowns Sweepin' 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 dancing
But here comes the music

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