

Rodeo Clowns

Jack Johnson

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

Bright lights flashing to cover up your lack of soul
Many people, so many problems, 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 dollar give a damn
When nobody understands hell become a smaller man

The bright lights keep flashing, the women keep on dancing
With the clowns, they pick me up when I'm down
The Rodeo Clowns, they pick me up when I'm down

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, now she's just a part of the herd
I thought that you heard, the changes occurred
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
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
You try to live but he's done trying
Not dead but definitely dying
With the rest of the clowns

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