

# G. LOVE & SPECIAL SAUCE, Rodeo Clowns

written By Jack Johnson

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 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

But 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

The 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 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 occurred yeah, yeah, yeah

She's just a part of the herd yeah, yeah

Lights out shut down

Late night wet ground

You walk by, look at him but he can't look at you yah

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

Not dead but definitely dying

With the rest of the clowns yeah, yeah

With the rest of the clowns yeah, yeah

The rodeo clowns yeah, yeah, yeah

Pick me up when I'm down yeah, yeah

The rodeo clowns yeah, yeah, yeah

Pick me up when I'm down yeah, yeah

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