

Mom Jeans - Circus Clown

tom:

A

Intro: A D B D

[Primeira Parte]

A D B D
Problem is that I care too much (I care too much)

A D B D
Either that or I just don't give a fuck about

A D B D A D
Anything that doesn't have to do with getting back to your
arms

B D
Where I feel I so desperately belong

[Refrão]

A D
If life's a circus

B D
Then I'm the biggest clown

A D B D
I'll trade my love for laughs and let you cut me down

A D B D N.C
If you just put your head on top of my shoulder

A D B N.C
I'll miss my friends, but we can grow older

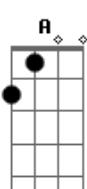
[Segunda Parte]

A D B D
Problem is that I talk too much (I talk too much)

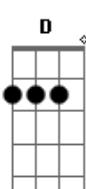
A D B D A
Never just shut up, what the fuck, you suck

D B D
The life out of everything you touch

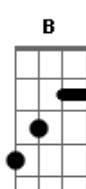
Acordes



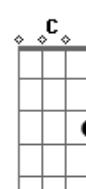
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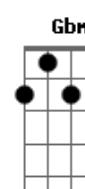
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A D B D
And there's a lot at stake, but I still can't ever get enough

[Refrão]

A D
If life's a circus

B D
Then I'm the biggest clown

A D B D
I'll trade my love for laughs and let you cut me down

A D B D
If you just put your head on top of my shoulder

A D B D
I'll miss my friends, but we can grow older

[Ponte]

A D B D A D B D
Doing nothing is better when I'm doing it with you

A D B D A D B D
Doing nothing is better when I'm doing it with you

[Refrão]

A D
If life's a circus

Bm D
Then I'm the biggest clown

Gbm A Bm D
I'll trade my love for laughs and let you cut me down

Gbm A Bm D A D A D
If you just put your head on top of my shoulder

Gbm A Bm D A D A D
I'll miss my friends, but we can grow older