

Boy On A String
Jars Of Clay

| Boy On A String |
| by: Jars Of Clay |
| CD: Jars Of Clay |
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INTRO: **Am C G** (x5)

VERSE 1:

Am C G
The marionette has your number
Am C G
It pullin your arms and legs till you can t stand on your own
Am C G
Dragging your conscience on the stage and you heart gets rearranged
Am C G
And you cannot tell your mentor from your maker
Am C G
Look at the crowds bleeding with laughter
Am C G
Over the way you entertain at beckon call
Am C G
They don t see behind the lights or the painted background
Am C G
They just like to see you fall

CHORUS:

C Am C G
But you don t really mind
C Am C G
Cause you re just wasting time
C Am C G
You can t feel anything
C Am C G
Just a boy on a string

VERSE 2:

Am C G
I feel a sadness like Gapetto
Am C G
Watching the life that he created run away,
Am C G
Seeing the puppeteer s intrusion and holding the remains
Am C G

Of puppets that had rotted away

Am **C** **G**

One day the curtain will not open

Am **C** **G**

And all of the crowds will go away

Am **C** **G**

Someday those strings will choke you

Am **C** **G**

But until that day

CHORUS

Send any requests to