Sad Clown Jars Of Clay Em A7 Verse One **A7 A**7 Say how s the weather, so I look out the window в7 C7 To brighten my soul, but I can t control the rain That keeps falling. Em Em **A**7 Smile on the outside that never comes in в7 A comedy, mystery, irony, tragedy So I scream, Let the show begin (Chorus) (do, do do do do do before Chorus and after you break me open) You break me open, turn on the light в7 Stumble inside with me with me Verse two Em **A7** Do I entertain you C7 Em **A**7 Do I preoccupy you, with my wit to cover this lie в7 Are you mesmerized в7 Do you think me faithful, or do you think me a clown

Em

I picked out this shirt, put on this hat

I wore all this paint just for you

Α7

в7