Intro: **F#m** (x12)

**F#m**

Been kicking sawdust

in these clothes,

**A**

for a blue moon

**D**

and a red nose.

**F#m** **C#m**

The boys will put 'em up,

**F#m**

and tear 'em down.

**F#m**

We’ll wash away the dirt.

**A**

Just a glass a day,

**D**

ain’t gonna hurt.

**F#m** **C#m**

Pretty soon we’ll move on

**F#m**

out of town.

We pass them by across the plains,

We don’t even try to catch the names

It’s supper-time, and their kids are home from school.

They draw the shades on their shops

While we go a'checking through the props.

And putting on the paint to play the fool.

**A** **D A A**

Then we're rollin on, rollin on

**D** **A**

Feeling, better

**E**

Than we did last night

**A** **D A D**

Rollin’ on, rollin’ on

**D**

It’s hard some times, but

**E** **F#m**

pretty much it’s alright

I’ll go soft shoe when it rains

I’ll go shuffle through,

the aches and pains.

Mr. young at heart,

that’s what I try to be.

They all laugh, and cry

They get to feeling better

and that is why.

If it was good for you,

truly it was good for me.

**A** **D A A**

Then we're rollin on, rollin on

**D** **A**

Feeling, better

**E**

Than we did last night

**A** **D A D**

Rollin’ on, rollin’ on

**D**

It’s hard some times, but

**E** **F#m**

pretty much it’s alright

Outro: **F#m**