

ENDLESS PARADE by Gov't Mule

VIDEO: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PWt2waUyoLg>

07:04

[INTRO] 00:00 - 00:14 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7

A primadonna with a premonition feels like he's preachin' to the choir
A superstar filled with superstition can't pull himself out of the mire
All you ever dreamed of is finally at your reach
But careful what you wish for If you don't practice what you preach
The circus came to town, I guess it must have stayed, like an endless parade
All these people you can see through like ghosts, maybe you've seen too much
Nothing's real, nothing you can feel, no one you can touch
Strangers stare in silence, they think they know your mind
Ohhh No place to jump off, that's the way the game's designed
Another new day dawns, another sunset fades ...like an endless parade
Music, music and more music imploding inside your brain
The life that you have chosen did it finally drive you insane?

[BRIEF MUSICAL INTERLUDE] 02:49 - 03:00 Cm Gm Cm Gm

ENDLESS PARADE by Gov't Mule

Cm Gm Cm Gm7
Sycophantic tirades fill your head with ammunition
Cm Gm Cm Cm
Sights set on your enemies but you keep losing your position
Fm7 Bb Cm Gm7
Reluctantly you face the day tryin' to get your gameface on

Fm Ab G
What used to be a fantasy has now become a marathon
Eb Bb Ab
Every heart you ever broke, all the people you've betrayed
Eb Bb Ab
Another new day dawns, another sunset fades

[MUSICAL INTERLUDE] 04:11 - 04:24 Cm Gm Cm Gm

Eb Bb Ab Cm Gm
The circus came to town, I guess it must have stayed, like an endless parade

[MUSICAL INTERLUDE] 04:38 - fade to end @ 07:04

[OPTIONAL ENDING VERSE - Not by Gov't Mule]

Cm Gm Cm Gm
The Alphabets in old DC: The FBI, and the DOD,
Cm Gm Fm Gm
Yes the IRS and the CDC All Do the bid of old Joe B
Eb Bb Ab Cm Gm
Yeh, the circus clown's in town, I guess he wants to stay
Fm7 Bb Ab
All the secrets he has stolen all the traitor's games he's played
Eb Bb Ab
Be careful who you vote for, we've got to make him pay
Cm Gm
For his endless charade.
Cm Gm
Stop their endless parade.
Cm Gm7
It's an endless parade

Assorted additional thoughts/verses to add as desired...
Stop the crimes that have paid for their endless parade;
We're the voters who hate all the mess they've made;
Let The People be aware of their crime everywhere and
make all the Joes pay for their crimes every day.
Don't just let them be or ever let them go free.
I will never forgive and I will never forget
their masks and their jabs, and their queer alphabet
and their open borders and their other Swamp Shit.