

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.