

D Am7 G D

D Am7

You're feeling nervous, aren't you, boy?

G D

With your quiet voice and impeccable style

Am7

Don't ever let them steal your joy

G D

And your gentle ways, to keep 'em from running wild

D

They can kick dirt in your face

Am7

Dress you down, and tell you that your place

G D

Is in the middle, when they hate the way you shine

Am7

I see you tugging on your shirt

G D

Trying to hide inside of it and hide how much it hurts

D Am7

Let 'em laugh while they can

G Gm D

Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind

F# G

I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends

Gm D Am7 G D

And the joke's on them

D Am7

You get discouraged, don't you, girl?

G D

It's your brother's world for a while longer

D

We gotta dance with the devil on a river

Am7

To beat the stream

G D

Call it living the dream, call it kicking the ladder

D

They come to kick dirt in your face

Am7

To call you weak and then displace you

G D

After carrying your baby on your back across the desert

Am7

I saw your eyes behind your hair

G D

And you're looking tired, but you don't look scared

CHORUS

D Am7 G D

D Am7

Let 'em laugh while they can

G Gm D

Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind

F# G

I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends

Gm D Am7 - G - Gm

And the joke's on them

D Am7 G D