

LEMONADE

E

I'm running down the boulevard

A

Trying to catch my mind

E

Down a crowded boulevard

A

Chasing down my mind

B

Now it's on the uptown bus

A

Leaving me behind

E

Leaving me behind

E

I'm jumping on a trampoline

A

Reaching for my joy

E

Jumping high into the sky

A

Trying to touch my joy

B

It was so much closer

A

When I was a boy

E

When I was a boy

A

I'm standing naked in a field

E

Calling to my love

A

Jaybird-naked in a field

E

Beckoning my love

A

Will she take me as I am?

B

Will I be enough?

A

Will I be enough?

E

I'm squeezing all the lemons out

A

Making lemonade

E

Every drop I'm squeezing out

A

To make this lemonade

B

This is what they call the blues

A

Making music out of pain

E

Music out of pain