

Joker Man

I am the climate, and I'm a joker man E A E F[#]m/C9 E

I'm not to be trusted, you don't know who I am A E F[#]m/C9 E

If you fill my breath with CO₂ H A C[#]m C9 F[#]m H

The you're in for a surprise, by all the things that I can do
E A E F[#]m/C9 E

I may dry the farmlands, and make the deserts grow

I may melt the glaciers, and the Arctic too

There is really nothing I won' t do

To make you regret, filling me up with CO₂

I am the climate, and you don't know what I can

I can't predicted, I don't follow any plan

I may be gentle, but I'm easily upset

and the fits that I can get, will make you sweat and cry with regret.