

Queens of The Stone Age "Running Joke"

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When I was a little boy,
I looked under the stairs,
The King and the Pawns
Were caught unawares,
Standing in the shadows
A whisperer to be,
Just fishing in the darkness
Of possibilities.

Just look at you now
Yeah
Look at you now
Yeah
Oh
Look at you now

Among such style and grace

Our highest hopes,
None standing
Still the running joke,
Where goes the warm embrace
It fades without return
It lives to slip through fingertips and burn.

Just look at you now
Oh
Look at you now
Ohh
look at you now
Ohh
Look at you now

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