The Smiths "That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore"

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Park the car at the side of the road You should know Time's tide will smother you And I will too

When you laugh about people Who feel so very lonely Their only desire is to die

Well, I'm afraid It doesn't make me smile I wish I could laugh

But that joke isn't funny anymore It's too close to home And it's too near the bone

It's too close to home And it's too near the bone More than you'll ever know

Kick them when they fall down Kick them when they fall down You kick them when they fall down Kick them when they fall down

You kick them when they fall down Kick them when they fall down You kick them when they fall down Kick them when they fall down

It was dark as I drove the point home And on cold leather seats Well, it suddenly struck me I just might die with a smile on my face after all

I've seen this happen in other people's lives And now it's happening in mine I've seen this happen in other people's lives And now it's happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's lives

And now it's happening in mine I've seen this happen in other people's lives And now it's happening in mine, oh

I've seen this happen in other people's lives And now it's happening in mine Happening in mine, happening in mine Happening in mine, happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's lives And now, now, now, it's happening in mine Happening in mine, now, now

I've seen this happen in other people's lives And now it's happening in mine Happening in mine, happening in mine Happening in mine

I've seen this happen in other people's lives And now, now, now, it's happening in mine Mine, mine, mine, oh

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