

Lucksmiths, The

"Punchlines"

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I must admit I find it funny
But I might have known she'd find it dumb
The air hostess and the blow-up dummy
I'm in stitches and she's twiddling her thumbs
She hasn't laughed once

She thinks there's something wrong with my sense of
humour
And I think there's something wrong with hers
Once upon a time she was easily amused
But now I think that joke might be getting worse
It was funny at first

I'm overjoyed when she understands
I could make her chuckle if she gave me half a chance
But the most she ever gives me is a second glance
She never gets a kick out of my punchlines

I saw her smiling during Gilligan's Island
I suspect sarcastically
Despite myself, I'm beside myself
My sides are splitting but so is she
She's laughing at me

I'm overjoyed when she understands
I could make her chuckle if she gave me half a chance
But the most she ever gives me is a second glance
She only ever gets a kick out of my punchlines
Sometimes

Give me half a chance.

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