

Comedy & Tragedy

Catie Turner

I got a lot from my mother
Her eyes and her sense of humor
So when she told me Dad had cancer
I asked "How big's the tumor?"
'Cause insurance gives out more money
You can finally buy that new car
And sure, you're gonna lose your husband
But you can kiss strangers at the bar

And oh, then I cried
Such a poorly timed punchline

I keep using comedy when no one thinks it's funny
To make light of all the tragedy
The things I'm scared to stomach
'Cause what a cruel reality if this song outlives my dad?
And there's no joke I can make to bring him back

I tell him that he's getting skinny
Just had to go and steal my thunder
As the sick one in the family
I'm the daughter with the eating disorder
I won't have him at my wedding
Threw a wrench in all my plans
To use my special day as leverage
And force him into a dance

I keep using comedy when no one thinks it's funny
To make light of all the tragedy
The things I'm scared to stomach
'Cause what a cruel reality if this song outlives my dad?
And there's no joke I can make to bring him back
I keep using comedy and maybe that's my problem
That I make light of the tragedy
But this time I don't want to
'Cause what a cruel reality that this song outlives my dad
And there's no joke I can make to bring him back

Hey Catie, it's me, just wanted to see how you're doing
Love you, bye