

Yes, I know, I think I am a joke, I know I am a joke, I am a joke somewhere

But I don't really care, well maybe I do care, but if they know that I care they will tell more jokes about me

Yes, I know, I'm easily provoked, I try to play it placid but I just can't take a joke

I guess that's the part that's funny, I guess I'm a real dummy, as I cannot hide my upset, I run crying home to mummy

"Mummy, mummy, mummy! Why are they so cruel?

Why do they all laugh at me when I go to school?

And when I get a job? And when I leave home? And when I start a family? And even when I'm dead?"

Mummy said "poor sweetie what do they say?

After they make a joke do they say JK?"

I said "no" she said "oh! That's really bad, I always say JK after having a laugh"

"Mummy mummy mummy! What do we do?"

She said "first thing tomorrow we take you out of school

You don't have to get a job to start a family would be cruel

It is such a pain to have to be related to you"

And then I waited... and I waited... and I waited all day

But mummy never went on to say JK

Yes, I know, I think I am a joke, I know I am a joke, I am a joke somewhere

But I don't really care, well maybe I do care, but if they know that I care they will tell more jokes about me